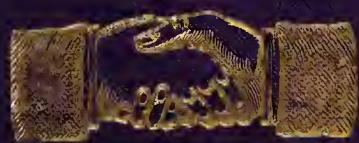
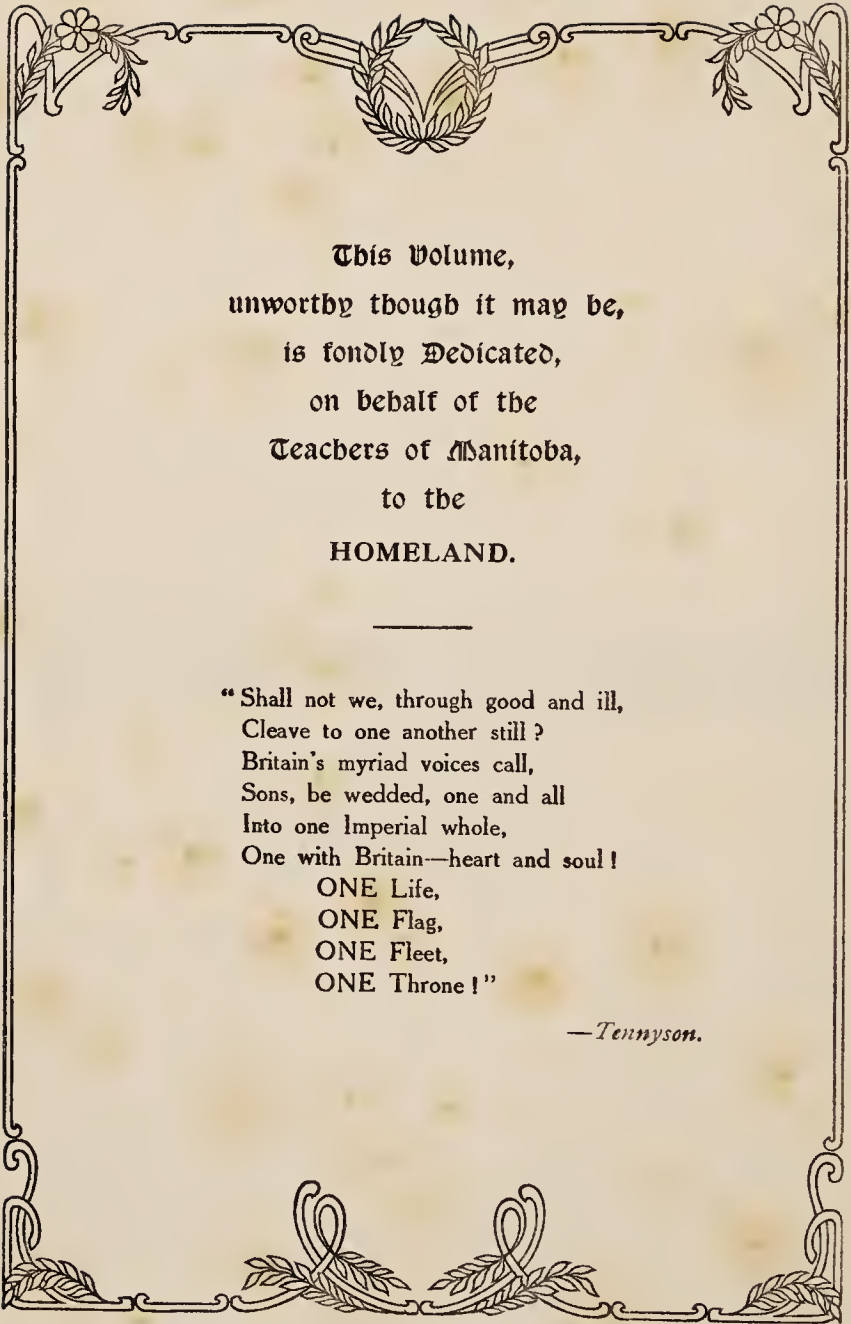


BRITISHERS
IN
BRITAIN




BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN



This Volume,
unworthy though it may be,
is fondly Dedicated,
on behalf of the
Teachers of Manitoba,
to the
HOMELAND.

"Shall not we, through good and ill,
Cleave to one another still ?
Britain's myriad voices call,
Sons, be wedded, one and all
Into one Imperial whole,
One with Britain—heart and soul !
ONE Life,
ONE Flag,
ONE Fleet,
ONE Throne !"

—Tennyson.



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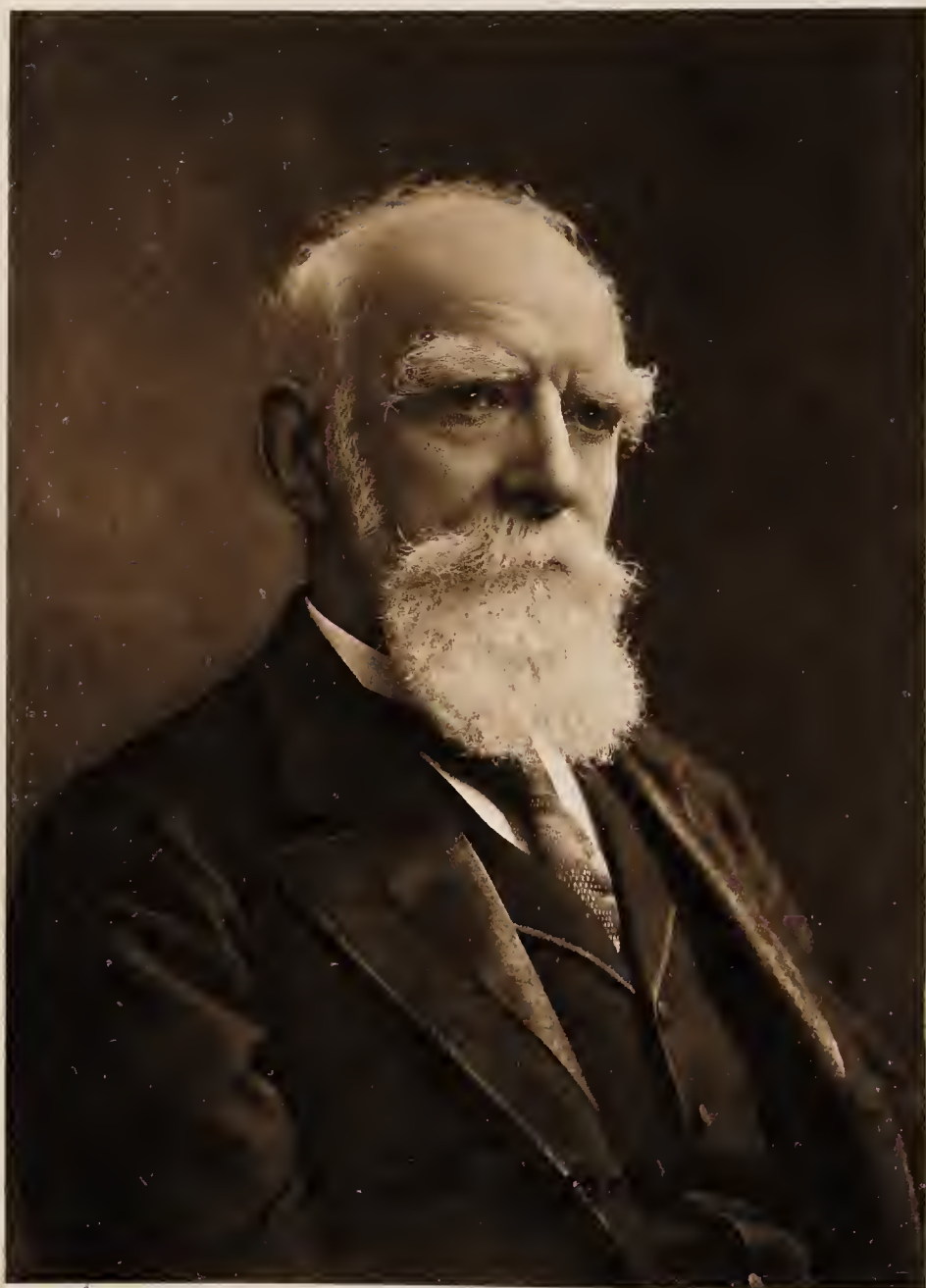


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His Excellency: The High Commissioner for Canada.

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN

*Being the Record of the
Official Visit of Teachers
from Manitoba to
the Old Country,
Summer,
1910*

EDITED BY
THE HONORARY ORGANISING SECRETARY

The Times Book Club

LONDON

1911

LOCAL HONORARY SECRETARIES.



LONDON

(and representing the Organising Secretary).

MR. THOS. GAUTREY, }
MR. W. J. PINCOMBE, } *London Teachers' Association.*

KEW AND RICHMOND.

MR. H. G. EDNEY.

WINDSOR.

MR. J. W. STEADMAN.

MARGATE.

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CARLISLE.

MR. T. ELWEN.

BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

MR. A. HAWCRIDGE.

MR. W. W. WAITE.

FOREWORD.

IT is with mixed feelings that this volume on the Visit of the Manitoba Teachers to the Old Country during the Summer of 1910, is placed before the public. I am conscious that much has been omitted which should have found a prominent place herein, while, possibly, much has been included which might with advantage have been left out. For this, for the unavoidable repetition of words and phrases, and for any other discrepancies, I ask the reader's kind indulgence.

My objects in preparing this present work are manifold, and can be explained as follows :—

- (a) To place on record the first organised visit of Teachers from any *one* part of His Majesty's Over-sea Dominions, and the many kindnesses received throughout the Tour.
- (b) To endeavour to show what a little co-operation can do in bringing the distant parts of the Empire into more direct communion with the Motherland.
- (c) To plead for further interest in subsequent visits of other parties of teachers from Over-sea to the Old Country.
- (d) To provide a souvenir of the Tour for the Members of the Party and for all those directly interested.
- (e) To earnestly plead for the *Equality of Certificates* in all parts of the British Dominions, whereby a continual interchange of Teachers may be possible. Interchanges are now made between *foreign* countries, but under the present conditions no such opportunities are given to Teachers within the bounds of our common Empire.

It may be of general interest to readers to know that one result of the Visit is the formation of an "Old Country League" by the Members of the Party.

Other teachers who may subsequently visit the Homeland under similar conditions will also be invited to join. It is impossible to give a comprehensive description of the League in this short preface, but among its many objects the following stand out with praiseworthy prominence:—

- (1) To arrange for Re-unions of the Party, or any of its several sub-parties.
- (2) To provide means for the continuance of friendships formed in the Old Country during the Tour.
- (3) To assist newcomers from the Old Country, whenever opportunity arises, or when requested to do so by those in England who were interested in the Visit.

The League is yet in its infancy, but it has already accomplished much, and it is the hearty wish of all its members that it may grow to form a Chain of Fellowship from point to point throughout the Empire. It has for its motto—



"Hands across the SEAS."

Imperfectly and inconsistently as the Tour may have been described, I sincerely hope that *Britishers in Britain* will prove of some little interest to those who seek to weld more closely the Dominions and Dependencies of our grand old Empire.

FRED. J. NEY.

Bridge House,
Rye, England.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

THE portraits used throughout this volume are reproduced by kind permission of the owner in each case. The snapshots are by members of the party.

* * * *

This work, the cost of production of which is borne entirely by the Organising Secretary, is not designed for presentation as a mark of appreciation for kindnesses received; it is written merely to place these kindnesses on record. The Editor trusts, therefore, that the announcement which he made to the effect that there would be no complimentary copies will be rightly understood.

* * * *

The actual cost of the Tour, to each teacher, from Winnipeg to Winnipeg, exclusive of the visit to the Continent, which was not a part of the official programme, was 214.83 dollars. This does *not* include organisation expenses, these being almost entirely borne by the Organising Secretary.

* * * *

Almost throughout the volume capitals have been given to the words "Party" and "Teachers" when referring entirely to the tourists, while both the singular and the plural are used in connection with the former word. The reasons for these apparent superfluities or grammatical idiosyncrasies will readily be seen.

The following parts of the Programme were arranged by the VICTORIA LEAGUE :—

Visits to Eton College, Hatfield, Apsley House, Vacation School, Houses of Parliament, Oxford, Canterbury, Warwick Castle, Zoological Gardens, St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey.

Reception by the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen.

"At Homes" as mentioned in Chapter IV of Part I.

* * * *

Unfortunately, photographs of Miss Talbot and Miss Percy Taylor, the Secretaries of the Victoria League, were lost in the post, and owing to the impossibility of securing others in time, are not inserted in this volume.

A photograph of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh was also received too late for reproduction herein.

* * * *

At the time of going to press, news has come to hand of the sudden death of Mr. W. Phillips, the ex-Mayor of Carlisle. The Members of the Party have lost one of their kindest friends, and England one of her best patriots.

Erratum.—On page 74, it is incorrectly stated that the remains of Archbishop Laud are interred beneath the chancel of the Palace Chapel: it is here that Archbishop Parker is buried. The reference to the Lollards' Tower on the same page is also somewhat erroneous; the real Lollards' Tower was a part of old St. Paul's Cathedral.

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PRELUDE.

CHAPTER I.

A RETROSPECT.

IN August of the year 1909, several members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science and Learning were being entertained at Deer Lodge, on the outskirts of Winnipeg, by Mr. R. Fletcher, the Deputy Minister of Education for Manitoba, and by myself, the writer of this article.

Many topics had been discussed, chief among them being the papers which had been read at that morning's Session of the Educational Section, and during which the Lecturer referred to advertisements he had seen in Canadian papers in which Englishmen were told "they need not apply."

Much surprise was expressed by the visitors, as well there might be, and a very wrong impression would certainly have been created had they—the visitors—gone away without some explanation of this apparent injustice to the English section of the Canadian people.

It was quickly pointed out that such insertions in the Press were very rare and probably emanated from highly foreign sources. This did not satisfy all, and it had to be confessed that in some quarters there was a feeling, not of aversion but of mistrust of the Englishman.

And why this feeling at all?

Was he incapable or unreliable?

No! He merely was not *known*; and partly from this remark and partly from the desire which was expressed by several of the teachers through Mr. T. Laidlaw, Principal of the Alexandra School, Winnipeg, the visit of Manitoban Teachers to the Motherland during the summer of 1910 originated.

Knowledge is the source of all goodness: ignorance the root of all evil. This statement applies to all races and creeds; hence my contention that the Englishman in the Dominion is not generally known as is the Englishman at Home.

Canada in the past has received chiefly two types of my countrymen: the ne'er-do-well of the worst kind, who emigrated to that country at the bidding of some short-sighted magistrate or judge, and the other the *younger son* of the well-to-do or of parents blessed with more olive branches than the Old Country had opportunities for. These latter, often a splendid type of manhood in themselves and in their own sphere, left home full of hope because of the newness of the life and the land before them, and often full of courage because of the knowledge that, come what may, the remittance from home would always be waiting for them at the post office at the end of every month. This knowledge was, and is, their undoing.

These men (some were only boys), found the land quite different from their anticipations, but they went on. Their Public School life had taught them that to turn back is a crime; the city offered no immediate employment and to many the life in these centres was monotonous. They wished to breathe the real atmosphere of the West, the air of the forest and ranch; so they struck out to smaller towns.

At first this life appealed to them, for here at the muddy street corners they found men who were willing to assist them in their search for fortune or the life ideal, or so it appeared

A RETROSPECT.

to their un-Western minds. Time passed and nothing but wild schemes, involving loss of everything they possessed, were thrust upon them, and nothing was left but to seek the roughest of work on a neighbouring farm, there, away from all the influences of home and friends, to toil side by side with the uncouth and uneducated alien from Southern or Central Europe.

What a life for the one-time highly cultured boy, who had received his education at Eton or Rugby, Oxford or Cambridge! Can we blame him for sinking, as in so many instances he did! The degradation of such men is always more noticeable and often more complete and hopeless than that of the habitual drunkard and the born ne'er-do-well.

These then are types of Englishmen who have been so conspicuous in Canada in the past. Can we then wonder that they have been subject to severe criticism and even manifest unfairness? I think not. There is but one solution to this lamentable state of affairs; we must seek to know one another, and in this mutual knowledge shall we find toleration and deeper love. In this desire, therefore, was my first and foremost reason for inaugurating visits of Canadian Teachers to the Motherland, and I trust a similar motive prompted Mr. T. Gautrey, the General Secretary of the London Teachers' Association, to arrange for the party of British Teachers to visit Canada at the same time.

At this point it may be of general interest to our readers to know the views of one of Western Canada's leading journals on the subject of the Englishman in Canada; and therefore I append an editorial comment on such advertisements as I have just mentioned, and which is culled from the pages of the "Manitoba Free Press":—

The advertisement, "No Englishmen Need Apply," is popularly supposed, in certain quarters, to be a standing feature in Western newspapers. In point of fact it appears so infrequently as to be a rarity. This is due mainly to the fact that there are very few

advertisers who would think of putting their name to a silly, brutal announcement of this nature ; and in any case there is probably not a newspaper in the West which would insert such an advertisement if tendered, except by oversight or misadventure. It is therefore regrettable that an advertisement of this highly objectionable character, which reached the office from a Western point by the late night mail, should have found its way by inadvertance into yesterday's "Free Press." The reflection upon an entire people made by advertisements of this character is wholly unwarranted. There are tens of thousands of capable, prosperous Englishmen in Western Canada who are a credit to the land from which they hail and are respected by their fellow-residents here ; and this country will welcome all the immigration from England to reach Canada under the existing regulations which bar out the ne'er-do-wells of the class known to the West, who are responsible for any anti-English feeling that may exist. But it is cruel and cowardly to make the deficiencies of the incompetents—a trifling proportion of the whole English immigration—the occasion for insulting all our English settlers.

As an Empire, the greatest in the world's history, we can only remain united by a keen and sympathetic knowledge of one another.

How shall the daughter, separated by thousands of miles of sea, have that love of the Motherland if she know not the mother, or how shall the mother regard the daughter she has not seen ? A feeling of toleration and amity, once kindled, cannot be separated by either sea or land ; the kindling, and furtherance of this sentiment and feeling brings me to the objects of the visit, which, as briefly outlined in a booklet I issued in Winnipeg just prior to the departure of the Party, were as follows :—

1. To give an insight into the Educational System of Great Britain.
2. To strengthen the Bonds of Empire and Imperial Fraternity.
3. To bring the people of Manitoba into closer touch and communion with the Motherland through the medium of the greatest factor of Empire—the Schoolroom.



* STRATHCONA SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM, WINNIPEG.

A striking illustration of the work of Empire.

The above group consists of 4 Germans, 3 Jews, 2 Poles, 1 Ruthenian, 1 Russian, 1 English, and 2 Canadians, one of the latter being of Swedish descent.

The Principal of the School, Mr. W. J. SISLER, is seen in the centre.

* *Winners of Winnipeg Schools' Junior League, 1910-11.*

A RETROSPECT.

“How presumptuous!” say the lords of Bureaucracy, “of a band of teachers designating themselves a ‘Bond of Empire’!” Yes, very presumptuous, for they are not Princes, or Politicians—merely Teachers of the young blood of the Great North-West, holding in their hands the destiny of the Mighty Dominion. Theirs is to make British the thousands of children of foreign birth (with their almost traditional dislike and jealousy of our race) who are peopling the Western prairies. Nobly and patriotically are they accomplishing their great National and Imperial task, and to them all praise is due. Americans in their thousands with their tens of thousand dollars; the Dukhuboors and Galicians in their poverty and starved ideas of national duties and citizenship; Germans and French, with their ardent love of their Fatherland; Italians and Greeks, with their longing for the warmth and the blue skies of their native land; Russians and Poles, fresh from the bitterness of political strife, and with an inborn fear and distrust in Governments; men of combatant blood and creed—all have to be welded into one race (a British race), and made law-abiding citizens of the vast Dominion, and faithful subjects of our Sovereign Lord, the King.

What a mission and what a responsibility! The picture is not unreal and overdrawn. This is the great task which lies before the Canadian of the present day, and which is capable of fulfilment only with co-operation and sympathy between men of British birth on both sides of the Atlantic.

To further this great work of unification and nationalisation, the 165 Manitobans came to the land of their forefathers, during the summer of 1910, for here they could for themselves solve a great problem, that of deciding whether the British nation was to still be their ideal and their first love.

Politicians blunder, stumble and fall, but the Teacher remains to the end the greatest factor in the growth and upbuilding of any nation.

Who can say that the objects of the visit were not achieved ! The homes of the far-seeing and patriotic people of Carlisle and Barrow-in-Furness were thrown open to the visitors, and we in England were awakened to the fact that the people of Manitoba are very much like ourselves and that the product of the prairies could take its place in London drawing-rooms and London theatres with the greatest ease and as if to the manner born.

On the other hand, the visitors learned that the Englishman at home is a very different person from that type which they had seen loitering at the street corners of the little Western townships. They came expecting to see a nation of decadent people (as misguided patriots, through the Press, would have us and the whole world believe), but found us virile and active, not even at the height of national greatness, much less tottering downward to decay. As in the words of Gerald Massey, they found that

The old nursing Mother's not hoary yet,
 There's life in her ancient tree :
 She lifteth a bosom of glory yet,
 Through her mists, to the Sun and the Sea.
 Fair as the Queen of Love, fresh from the foam,
 Or a star in a dark cloud set ;
 Ye may blazon her shame,—ye may leap at her name,—
 But there's life in the old Land yet.

It may be virtuous to hold forth on our own weaknesses, though I cannot but feel that it is neither just nor patriotic to abuse the nation as a whole, for it is well to bear in mind that the title of Briton is not confined solely to the inhabitants of these little Isles ; it is one which thousands of our kin Overseas claim as theirs, and claim it with "*A pride that dares and heeds not praise—a stern, a silent pride.*"

A RETROSPECT.

Much more might be said on this form of patriotic mania, but space here will not admit of further comment, and I will pass on to a very brief outline of the events which directly preceded the actual Tour.

Needless to say, the idea was warmly received by the Minister of Education of the Province, the Honourable G. R. Coldwell, K.C., who, to quote the "*Standard of Empire*" of November 25th, 1910, "*has a shrewd and fatherly eye for a good scheme and the welfare of young folk*" and who, throughout a period fraught with much unpleasantness and many difficulties, was my staunchest supporter.

Of the Honourable G. R. Coldwell and his able deputy, Mr. R. Fletcher, it is not too much to say that the Empire can boast of no two men more alive to the value of our great inheritance and more keenly concerned in its maintenance and unity. Keen patriots as they are, they are still keener Imperialists, and it is safe to add, that no two men have done more than they in the interests of Imperial Education and the amelioration and the continued unity of the Anglo-Saxon race.

To trace thoroughly the various stages in the arrangements made for the Tour, would be both uninteresting and contentious; and I will therefore give but a few items which stand out as important:—

August 29th, 1909.—Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal interviewed in Winnipeg, when his Lordship promised the Tour his support and assistance.

September 24th.—A letter was received from Lord Strathcona, signifying his Lordship's interest in the Tour in the following words:—

Let me say that I cordially sympathise with your views in respect of a visit of Manitoba Teachers to Great Britain, and would gladly, as far as I properly could, favour such a movement. You may rest

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

assured that anything I can do in England towards giving facilities to the Teachers in visiting all that may be of interest, will gladly be done.

November 9th.—A letter was addressed to Dr. Heath, Director of Special Inquiries and Reports, at the Board of Education, London. A letter was also addressed on this date to the Right Honourable the Earl of Crewe, asking for his Lordship's official assistance.

December 22nd.—The Board of Education replied saying that

If a formal application is made through the Education Department of the Province of Manitoba, they will be pleased to do what they can to make the visit of the Manitoba Teachers a success.

January 6th, 1910.—Formal application made to the Board of Education, London, by Mr. R. Fletcher, Deputy Minister of Education for Manitoba.

January 26th.—Dr. Heath, for the Board of Education, replied as follows :—

I have now heard from the Deputy Minister (Manitoba) and I am able to inform you that the Board will do all they can to assist you in making the visit of the Manitoba Teachers this summer a success.

The reply to the Deputy Minister for Manitoba follows :—

In reply to your letter of the 6th inst. I am directed to state that the Board will be pleased to do what they can to facilitate the arrangements for the visit of the Manitoba Teachers to this country in the coming summer. I am already in communication with Mr. Ney on the subject.

February 10th.—Dr. Heath, Board of Education, wrote as follows :—

I cannot help feeling that your estimate of the cost of the tour, including rail and steamer fares, viz., *\$200, is inadequate. I do not know what concessions you may have been able to obtain at your side on rail and steamer, but I assume that expenses, prior to landing in England, will represent about £25 to £30.

A RETROSPECT.

I also think it would be most desirable, and even necessary, that you or some other accredited agent of the expedition should come over beforehand to discuss matters on this side.

* The amount stated here was misunderstood by Dr. Heath, for the \$200 merely represented the deposit which had to be made by each member of the Party on or before June 1st. The liability of the teacher did not cease here, as will be seen by the facsimile of the agreement form, signed by each member, reproduced in a subsequent chapter.

February 28th.—Deposit on 150 berths made with the Allan Steamship Company, at the Winnipeg office, through the Western agent, Mr. W. R. Allan.

March 1st.—The Organising Secretary notified the Board of Education that he would leave for England early in April.

March 17th.—The Board of Education wrote saying :—

A committee is being formed by the Victoria League and the London Teachers' Association to arrange for all the social side of the visit, and this office will "co-operate with that committee."

March 24th.—Letter received from the Under Secretary of State for External Affairs, Ottawa, as follows :—

Referring to your letter of the 9th November last to the Secretary of State for the Colonies, on the subject of the visit of teachers of the Province of Manitoba to the United Kingdom next summer, I have it on command from his Excellency the Governor-General to inform you that Lord Crewe understands that the Board of Education are in direct communication with you, and that to avoid confusion he considers it advisable to leave to the Board all official arrangements in connection with the proposed visit.

April 8th.—The Organising Secretary left St. John for England by the Allan Line s.s. "Corsican." He landed at Liverpool on April 15th, and immediately called at the offices of the Board of Education.

From this date forward steady progress was made in completing the programme and making all necessary arrangements. The London Teachers' Association and

the Victoria League co-operated in providing much social entertainment, and much of the credit for the subsequent success which attended the Tour is due to the splendid assistance rendered by these two worthy institutions.

June 10th.—Mr. Ney sailed for Canada by the Allan Line s.s. "Virginian," leaving to the London Teachers' Association the finishing touches and detailed arrangement of the programme. Winnipeg was reached on June 19th.

July 7th.—After a public luncheon tendered by the City of Winnipeg, the Party, numbering 165, left by special train at 4.30 p.m. over the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Once in England, such a welcome was accorded as is rarely seen in that country and to again quote the editor of the "Standard of Empire"—"*The Tour was a success—a romping, laughing, rollicking success.*"

Such hospitality as was extended to the party at Carlisle and Barrow-in-Furness, at Margate, Kew and Richmond, at Dublin and Edinburgh, is without parallel in the annals of the Empire.

I cannot attempt to thank in adequate terms all those who, by their patriotic and unstinted efforts have made history. To Mr. T. Gautrey and Mr. W. J. Pincombe, both of the London Teachers' Association, to Miss Percy Taylor, of the Victoria League, and to Mr. Murray, of the Scottish Educational Institute, a greater debt is owed than I can here explain.

Space alone prevents me from naming many others who rendered much valuable assistance. To all those ladies and gentlemen, acknowledgment has been made in the form of an Address of Thanks, signed by the Minister and Deputy Minister of Education for Manitoba, a facsimile of which is reproduced in this volume.

OFFICIAL VISIT OF THE

TEACHERS OF MANITOBA TO THE OLD COUNTRY .. SUMMER, 1910.

(FRED J. NEY—Honorary Organizing Secretary.)



ON BEHALF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION OF
THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA, WE, THE UNDERSIGNED,
DESIRE TO EXPRESS OUR VERY CORDIAL APPRECIATION OF THE
SPLENDID RECEPTION ACCORDED OUR TEACHERS ON THE OCCASION
OF THEIR VISIT TO THE MOTHERLAND THIS SUMMER PAST
WE ALSO PARTICULARLY WISH TO EXTEND OUR HEARTY THANKS

TO

FOR KINDLY AND TRULY PATRIOTIC SERVICE RENDERED IN CONNECTION
WITH THE ABOVE VISIT.

(Signed)

G. R. Holdstock

Minister of Education.

R. F. Hatcher

Deputy Minister of Education.

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ADDRESS OF THANKS.

A larger copy of the above was sent to all those who assisted in the entertainment of the Teachers.

A RETROSPECT.

The tour is of the past, but its effect on all sides is still very apparent ; it is still doing its work of strengthening Imperial ties. Brooches, formed of a pair of clasped hands, and bearing the inscription, " Manitoba-Motherland, 1910," have been sent our hostesses at Barrow-in-Furness and at Carlisle, and numerous kindly messages are constantly being received on both sides of the water.

At Christmas, 1910, the Mayor and Mayoress of Barrow (Councillor T. F. and Mrs. Butler), sent magnificent cards—designed by a member of the family, Miss Julianne Butler—to every member of the Party. Such work as this is not lost. Prompted as it was by true patriotism ; devoid of all provincialism and selfish motive, and full of noble sentiment and lofty ideals, it will have an undying effect upon the future of our great Empire.

Many will ask, What has been the effect in Manitoba ?

I will not attempt to explain, but merely give one or two illustrations.

Soon after the return of the Party, I was staying for a few days at a small town in South-west Manitoba, the name of which, for obvious reasons, I will withhold. My attention was drawn to a notice posted at the doors of the local Presbyterian Church, to the effect that a Mr. M—— was to give an address on the recent Teachers' Trip to the Old Country. Curiosity led me to the meeting, which was attended by people coming from places distant several miles from the town. The address over, the chairman, a man almost noted for his antipathy for the English and anything English, rose to thank the lecturer, and to everyone's astonishment, he did so in these words : "*I am sure we have all profited by this evening's address and I, for one, feel a better Briton after what Mr. M—— has said of the English at Home, and of the way they treated our people.*"

To some such a statement may seem incredible, but to those more acquainted with life in the Oversea Dominion it will be readily understood.

One lady of the Party, writing to me quite recently, said :
 “ We had no idea that England was the country we found it.
 How different we all feel towards everything English now
 is impossible to describe ! ”

Towards the end of the volume I propose to add various comments by members of the Party and others, but I think sufficient has now been said to show that the objects of the Tour, however presumptuous, have been accomplished ; the Link of Empire has been forged and already is welding us to each other more and more every day.

We have brought the prophecy of Kipling, if I may so call it, to fulfilment, and one can only hope that the work thus begun, may be continued.

I am the land of their fathers,
 In me the virtue stays ;
 I will bring back my children,
 After certain days.

* * * *

Till I make plain the meaning
 Of all my thousand years—
 Till I fill their hearts with knowledge,
 While I fill their eyes with tears.

CHAPTER II.

APPEAL AND RESPONSE.

TOWARDS the end of 1909, a letter was addressed to the public through the medium of the Press, and was largely the means of a great deal of hospitality being tendered both by public bodies and private individuals. Some of the kind offers had to be declined because of the distance from the chosen centres, and others because of the time at the disposal of the teachers being so limited.

The letter as published in the Press is of no particular interest now, and I will therefore only insert here the comment which it received in the Editorial columns of the "Standard of Empire" :—

The letter from Mr. Ney, of Treherne, Manitoba, which appears in another column, indicates that we may expect a large party of school teachers from Canada's Prairie Province. It would not be easy to overrate the importance of such visits as this. During the present year the "Standard of Empire" was able to give some Canadian High School students a tour in the mother country, and it has been authoritatively claimed that their visit will have far reaching influences for good. But, with regard to school teachers, we must remember that each individual among them exercises a notable and direct influence upon scores of young Great Britons at the most formative period of their lives. The mental attitude towards the mother country and the Empire which is to be adopted by these young kinsmen of ours is a matter of the first importance to the British World. We trust, therefore, that the Home Government's "Hospitality Department" will exert itself on behalf of the Manitoba Teachers' Party, and that the owners of our stately homes in particular, and the public in the United Kingdom generally, will do their utmost towards making the visit a happy and instructive one.

Some of the replies in answer to the preceding appeal are so interesting and so full of that somewhat rare form of

patriotism which takes a practical and sympathetic interest in all that pertains to the Empire, and Empire work and life, that I cannot refrain from introducing one or two of the letters into this part of the present volume. Many others might be included, but space will not permit, and these will be sufficient to give our readers a general impression of the kindly manner in which my appeal was received. The following letter from a miner at Mansfield speaks for itself: no more hearty or sincere invitation was received during the whole Tour:—

MR. NEY,

Dear Sir,—It gave us pleasure to read in the “Standard of Empire” that you are organising a trip to the Old Country for Teachers in Canada. In my opinion it is a very good idea, and will do much good in cementing the bond of brotherhood between the Canadian and British young folk. Therefore it would give us much pleasure to welcome into our home two of your party—either ladies or gentlemen—and you may rest assured that they shall have all the comfort and attention it is in our power to give. I am a miner, but also I hope an honourable and true brother to all who honestly strive to make the world a better one to live in. My home is in Mansfield, a town of 32,000 inhabitants. It has five council schools, also Church of England Schools, besides secondary or schools for higher education. Mansfield is about 12 miles from Nottingham, and is a suitable place from which to start for the Dukeries, the homes of three or four dukes. There are other towns which can be got to for a very small fare, viz.: Chesterfield, Newark, Worksop and others. No doubt I could get others interested in your visit, which we hope will be a happy and successful one.

In loving service,

Yours sincerely,

GEORGE PARKIN.

10, George Street,
Mansfield, Notts.,
England.

Let us all, lord and commoner, raise our hats to the “Miner of Mansfield” and emulate his fine example of true patriotism.

APPEAL AND RESPONSE.

The first invitation actually to be received came from Kew, when on November 9th, 1909, Mr. H. G. Edney, the Head Master of the King's School, wrote the organising secretary as follows :—

The King's School,
Kew,
Surrey.

November 6th, 1909.

Dear Sir,—I have read your letter in "The Schoolmaster," re visit to England of Canadian Teachers, and I should be very glad to assist in making the visit enjoyable and interesting If the visit could be made at little or no expense to the Party—travelling from London, etc.—could a day be spared? If you elect to honour Kew, I would do all in my power to make you carry back pleasant memories of the visit. I shall be glad to hear from you and to know approximate dates of your tour. The schools in and around London are closed for the holidays during the last week in July and the first three in August.

With best wishes,
Yours very truly,
H. G. EDNEY
(Head Master of the King's School, Kew).

Needless to say, Mr. Edney's generous offer of assistance was readily accepted, and resulted in an official welcome by the Mayor and citizens of the Royal Borough of Richmond on Wednesday, July 20th.

During the six weeks spent by the party in the Old Country, one week, that beginning on Saturday, July 30th, and known as the "vacation" week, was left free for the visitors to see places of any particular interest not included in the official programme, to go to the Continent, or to visit relatives. For those who did not—for various reasons—wish to be left to their own resources or join the party visiting Brussels, a special appeal was made for private hospitality. Many replies were received, but one of the most conspicuous invitations came from Miss Tullis,

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

of Leatherhead Court, Surrey, who immediately wrote offering to arrange for a house-party of between thirty and forty for one entire week. Such an offer I think is almost without precedent in the history of our country, and deserves the warmest admiration of us all.

Another letter worthy of comment was received from Mr. Fred G. Jonas, of Smallfield, Surrey. This letter I am sure will be of general interest ; it ran as follows :—

Woodside,
Smallfield,
Surrey.

January 4th, 1910.

Dear Sir,—In reference to the visit this year to the Old Country of a party of Manitoba School Teachers, my wife and I will be delighted to have any two who care for a week end in the quiet country.

Teachers who care for billiards and for a motor run can have both while staying with us.

We have “no axe to grind” and have only the desire to make closer acquaintance with our oversea brothers—and to do what we can to render their sojourn among us agreeable.

No doubt the attractions offered may be insufficient to appeal to all but a very few of the teachers, still, for what it is worth, we shall be very pleased to receive and entertain any teachers who may like to have a week-end at a Surrey Country House.

If my proposal interests any of the teachers, I shall be glad to hear from you, and if circumstances prevent any arrangements being come to before your brother teachers arrive in England, a line to me at above address will soon put us in communication with one another.

Yours truly,
FRED G. JONAS.

By the end of April, more than three times the required number of invitations for the vacation week had been received. Much disappointment was expressed by those whose offers I was unable to accept. That the disappointment was sincere is shown by the letter below from Mr. Jonas, whose previous invitation has already been



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[Bryant.

THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION FOR MANITOBA
(Honourable G. R. Coldwell, K.C.).

APPEAL AND RESPONSE.

given. No guests could be sent, and a telegram to that effect was sent him accordingly. Immediately Mr. Jonas wrote suggesting an alternative programme, as expressed in the following letter :—

Woodside,
Smallfield,
Surrey.

July 29th, 1910.

Dear Mr. NEY,—I duly received your telegram, but it was somewhat mutilated.

I am motoring down to Bognor to-morrow, and would be delighted to take a couple of teachers with me. They could return by car to Horsham, Horley, or Redhill, whence they can easily reach London by rail. The route is through Crawley, Horsham, Pulborough, over Bury Hill or through Arundel to Bognor, and is close on 100 miles in all.

If a couple care to come, kindly wire me early in morning, and I will meet them at Horley Station, on the arrival of train leaving Victoria at 9.45 a.m., though if they could come by train from Charing Cross at 9.24, due at Redhill at 10.20, it would be better. They could take return tickets to Redhill, and the car would bring them back there in the evening.

My car is a big green one with vertical stripes.

It will be sufficient to say Redhill or Horley, as the case may be.

Yours sincerely,
FRED G. JONAS.

Many towns also responded to the appeal, prominent among them being Barrow-in-Furness and Carlisle. An air of practical patriotism was abroad, and nothing but the short-sightedness of provincial bureaucracy prevented a much wider area being thrown open to our visitors.

Much more might here be said illustrative of the unanimity with which the people of this country welcomed the idea of a visit from their oversea kin—the teachers of Manitoba; but a more detailed account will follow in natural sequence.

Canada, too, was as ready to do its part in starting its travellers in a worthy manner as England was to receive

them, and soon a very hearty welcome for the party to stop over-in Toronto as the guests of the city was received from the Mayor, Mr. G. R. Geary. Winnipeg also did its share, and a public luncheon was tendered the teachers on the day of their departure from the Western Terminus of the Tour.

The "call" had gone forth and not in vain. On both sides of the great Atlantic, men and institutions, Mayor and Provost, city and borough, had risen to the occasion, and soon were vieing with one another in their efforts to extend a warm and homely greeting to the *pedagogues abroad*.



CHAPTER III.

SOCIETIES INTERESTED.

MENTION has already been made to the co-operation of the London Teachers' Association and the Victoria League and the unstinted assistance they rendered the party, both before and during the visit. Pending the interval between my departure for Canada after my preliminary visit and the actual coming of the party, the former Association magnanimously undertook the filling-in and the final arrangements of my programme. So much was done, in conjunction with the Victoria League, that I feel that some brief account of the composition, organisation and objects of these two patriotic associations will be of much interest to readers, and I therefore here add descriptions as supplied me by the respective Secretaries :—

THE LONDON TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The London Teachers' Association came into existence in 1872, and was originally an Association of teachers in the employment of the London School Board. It started with thirty-nine members ; to-day it has a membership of over 17,000 men and women teachers, all of whom occupy permanent full-time appointments in London schools. All grades of teachers and instructors in all types of schools and colleges are enrolled in the Association. In order to watch and safeguard the professional interests of the various sections of its members, considerably over a hundred committee meetings are held every year.

The General Secretary of the Association, Mr. Thomas

Gautrey, is a member of the London County Council and of the London Education Committee, and is a member also of the governing bodies of a number of schools

The Association publishes "The London Teacher," a bulky educational news journal, which is supplied free each month to every member of the Association. Special holiday arrangements, a co-operative trading scheme, specially-retained medical consultants, a library scheme, a mutual benevolent fund and a bureau of information are amongst other activities of the Association.

The annual subscription is the remarkably low one of 5s. per annum. The membership subscription is £4,250 a year; the cash income is over £25,000 a year. A large staff of assistants and clerks is engaged in a fine suite of offices in an imposing building in Fleet Street, in the heart of the City of London.

VICTORIA LEAGUE.

The Victoria League is a non-party Association of British men, women and children. The aims and objects of the League are thus expressed: "To support and assist any scheme leading to more intimate understanding between ourselves and our fellow subjects in our great Colonies and Dependencies," and "To become a centre for receiving and distributing information regarding the British Dominions." Its work has been called "the organisation of sentiment."

The Victoria League is absolutely outside all party politics, comprising men and women of every shade of political opinion; and is so constituted that while carrying on a permanent organisation for educational and hospitality work, it can readily form a special Committee to deal on non-party lines with any Imperial question which may be of interest at the moment.

SOCIETIES INTERESTED.

The Countess of Jersey is the President and the Countess of Crewe Deputy-President.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Chairman : The Countess of Jersey.

Vice-Chairman : The Countess of Crewe.

Hon. Treasurer : Mrs. Maurice Macmillan.

Mr. L. S. Amery.	The Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.
Mrs. H. O. Arnold-Forster.	Mr. H. J. Mackinder, M.P.
Miss Balfour.	Miss Violet Markham.
Mrs. Sydney Buxton.	The Lady Helen Munro - Ferguson.
Mrs. Alfred Cole.	The Lady Northcote, C.I.
Mr. E. T. Cook.	Mrs. Runciman.
Professor W. R. Dunstan, F.R.S.	Mr. E. B. Sargent.
Mrs. Alfred Emmott.	The Countess of Selborne.
Miss Georgina Frere.	Lt.-Colonel Sir James Dunlop
Major Sir Hamilton Goold-Adams, G.C.M.G., C.B.	Smith, K.C.S.I., C.I.E.

Ex-officio Members from Sub-Committees.

Mr. E. B. Hoare.	Mrs. Neill Malcolm.
The Lady Leconfield.	The Hon. Lady Talbot.

HON. VICE-PRESIDENTS :

The Duke of Argyll, K.T., P.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O.	The Lord Tennyson, P.C., G.C.M.G.
The Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P.	The Hon. Sir Richard Solomon, K.C.M.G.
The Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour, M.P.	The Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, P.C., G.C.M.G.
The Earl of Cromer, P.C., G.C.B., O.M.	The Rt. Hon. Sir George Reid, K.C.M.G.
The Lord Curzon, P.C., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.	The Rt. Hon. The Lord Mayor.
The Viscount Gladstone, P.C.	The Head Masters of Winchester, Eton, Harrow and Westminster.
The Hon. Sir William Hall-Jones, K.C.M.G.	Mr. Rudyard Kipling, LL.D.
The Viscount Milner, P.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G.	Mr. Sydney, LL.B.
The Lord Northcote, P.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E.	

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

HON. MEMBERS OF COUNCIL :

Hon. Sir W. Arbuckle, K.C.M.G.
Madame Albani.
Capt. Robert Muirhead Collins, C.M.G.
Hon. J. McCall (Agent-General for Tasmania).
Hon. C. H. Rason.
Hon. Sir J. W. Taverner (Agent-General for Victoria).
Mrs. Woodhouse (Head Mistress of Clapham High School).
Miss Escott (Head Mistress of Sheffield High School).
Miss L. M. Faithfull, M.A. (Principal of Ladies' College, Cheltenham).
Miss F. R. Gray (Head Mistress of St. Paul's School for Girls).

The permanent sub-Committees are :—

Education.—For organising meetings, lectures, reading-circles, picture talks, prize competitions, correspondence with distant parts of the Empire, and the circulation of books for the study of Imperial subjects.

Literature.—For collecting and distributing good English books—for which there is a great demand—to country districts of the Colonies, providing Colonial School Libraries and Teachers' Libraries, and for sending books and newspapers to individual settlers in remote places.

Hospitality.—To welcome visitors from every part of the Empire who bring *personal* introductions to the League.

Settlers' Welcome.—To obtain introductions for travellers and settlers in other parts of the King's Dominions.

There are also Organisation and Finance Committees; and a Committee for Work among Junior Associates, as well as in Country Branches.

The League now numbers about 10,000 members.

Visit of Teachers from Canada.

In response to a request from the Board of Education, in Whitehall, the Victoria League appointed a special Committee to make arrangements for the social side of the programme prepared for these visitors.

SOCIETIES INTERESTED.

The following formed the special Committee :—

Mr. H. J. Mackinder, M.P. (Chair).	Miss Violet Markham.
Mr. L. S. Amery.	The Lady Northcliffe.
Mr. Montague Barlow.	The Lady Northcote, C.I.
Mrs. John Buchan.	Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P.
Mrs. Montagu Burrows.	Mrs. Runciman.
The Lord Brassey.	The Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, P.C., G.C.M.G.
Mrs. Austen Chamberlain.	The Marchioness of Salisbury.
Mr. J. G. Colmer, C.M.G.	Mr. E. B. Sargent.
Lady Edward Churchill.	Mr. A. E. Shipley.
The Countess of Dartrey.	The Ven. Archdeacon Sinclair.
Mrs. Alfred Emmott.	Miss Meriel Talbot.
The Lady St. Helier.	Mrs. Humphry Ward.
Mr. Cyril Jackson, L.C.C.	Sir James Yoxall, M.P.
The Lady Leconfield.	Mrs. Alfred Cole (Hon. Sec.).
The Viscountess Midleton.	Miss Percy Taylor (Sec.).

Messages from Far and Near.

Sir DANIEL McMILLAN, K.C.B., Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Manitoba :—

I have observed with interest your efforts on behalf of the proposed visit of School Teachers to the Mother Country this Summer, and I hope you will meet with every success.

The Honourable G. R. COLDWELL, K.C., Minister of Education :—

It is with the greatest pleasure and interest that I shall watch the progress of the teachers of the Province during their tour in the Old Land. I feel that such events as these cannot fail to strengthen our ties with the Motherland, and I am proud to see that the first large organised visit of teachers from Canada is this one from our own Province of Manitoba. My thoughts will be continually with you and the members of your Party, and the best of wishes go with you all for a most successful and memorable time.

The Right Honourable A. J. BALFOUR, M.P. :—

I wish the movement every success.

His Worship the MAYOR OF TORONTO (G. R. Geary, Esquire) :—

It has been brought to my notice that a large number of Manitoba teachers contemplate making, under your guidance, a journey to Great Britain. The principle of this excursion seems to

me so absolutely good that I cannot refrain from writing you to express my best wishes for its success, and the hope that the ties (already so strong) which bind together Canadians and those of the Old Land, may be still further strengthened by the intercourse which your excursion is providing and the opportunities given to Manitoba teachers to see and know the Motherland.

G. L. COURTHOPE, Esquire, M.P. :—

I am much interested to hear of your proposed visit and wish you the best of wishes for its success.

His Grace ARCHBISHOP MATHESON, D.D. :—

As you know, I have strongly favoured the scheme from the time when it was first suggested. I am deeply interested in all that makes for the good of the teachers of our Province, and I am convinced that this visit abroad to the older seats of learning will be of great benefit to them. You have my heartiest good wishes for a pleasant voyage and a safe return.

R. FLETCHER, Esquire, Deputy Minister of Education :—

The whole province will benefit educationally by this tour, for travel is one of the greatest factors in modern education. It is beneficial to all, but still more valuable is it to teachers, who, by years of continued study and with constant opportunities for its application, are in a better and more fitted condition to imbibe its lessons and worth. With your return to Manitoba a great work will have been accomplished, and I look forward to the time when the results of the expedition will be manifest in the Schools throughout the Province. My only regret is that pressure of work forbids me accompanying you as I had hoped when the tour was first conceived ; my visit to the Old Land must therefore be a pleasure deferred.

W. SANDFORD EVANS, Esquire, Mayor of Winnipeg :—

I note with interest the preparations you are making for the trip of the Manitoba teachers. It is an excellent idea and unquestionably deserves encouragement.

Mrs. ORD MARSHALL, Honorary Secretary, League of the Empire :—

I hope your party will have a delightful time. I am sure it will be a great pleasure to those in England to meet the teachers of Manitoba.

A. J. DAWSON, Esquire, Editor of the "Standard of Empire," London :—

Very best wishes for your admirable undertaking.



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[Garvin, Gentzel & Co.

THE DEPUTY MINISTER OF EDUCATION FOR MANITOBA
(Mr. R. Fletcher, B.A.).

CHAPTER IV.

IN CANADA.—THE COMPOSITION OF THE PARTY.

THE first announcement of the proposed tour was made at Russell, early in the fall of 1909, when Mr. Fletcher—the Deputy Minister of Education—made the fact known to a large body of teachers then assembled there in convention. Several other announcements were made at various places visited by Mr. Fletcher, and in due course a circular was dispatched from the Department to every teacher in the Province.

Applications soon began to pour in, and it is not too much to say that a party of at least 250 could have been formed with ease. As it was, it was decided to limit the number to 150.

For this number steamship accommodation had already been secured, though by arrangement with the Allan S.S. Line the number was afterwards increased to 165. In all cases places in the party were allotted according to priority of application. To all those who actually registered an agreement form was sent. It was so often argued, particularly by those who appeared to be most anxious to help, but shrank from any financial responsibility, that the teachers comprising the party were prepared to spend \$200.00 and \$200.00 only. To dispel this erroneous impression, which in several cases was deliberately assumed, I here append a facsimile of one of the agreement forms, showing same duly filled in by a visiting teacher.

Organized Visit of the Teachers of Manitoba to the Old Country—Summer 1910.

PLEASE FILL IN AND RETURN IMMEDIATELY TO THE HONORARY ORGANIZING

SECRETARY, FRED J. NEY, TREHERNE, MAN.

1. Name in full ELSIE E. MOORE.

2. Present School Collegiate Department, La Vérendrye School, Winnipeg.

3. Address 500, Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

4. Have you been to the Old Country before? No.

5. What is the longest journey you have previously undertaken? Eastern Canada, New York.

6. What is your principal object in undertaking the present trip? Sight-seeing.

7. Do you wish to remain with the party throughout the visit? If not, please state your intentions. I wish to remain with party.

8. During the week in which no official programme will be drawn up, will you make your own arrangements, or do you wish them to be made for you by the Organizing Secretary? Wish arrangements to be made by Secretary.

It is recommended that one place only be chosen, and a list of such places at which members of the party can be accommodated will be sent out at a later date. It is to be understood THAT THOSE MAKING THEIR

OWN ARRANGEMENTS DO SO AT THEIR OWN EXPENSE.

9. As the party is a large one, hotel accommodation will be difficult to secure, and may necessitate the placing of two or more in one room. Please give the names of any particular friends who are joining the party and with whom you would prefer to room Miss ANNA JEFFREY, 109, Norquay Street, Winnipeg.

10. Are you prepared to abide by the conditions laid down, and the arrangements made by the Organizing Secretary? Yes.

11. § ELSIE E. MOORE, enclose herewith the sum of \$25, being the amount required to secure return Steamship accommodation, and hereby agree to place the sum of \$175 at the disposal of the Organizing Secretary not later than June 1st, 1910. It is understood that the said sum of \$25 only is forfeit to the Steamship Company should I be unable to go or fail to find a substitute who can comply with the conditions laid down.

It is also understood that a detailed account of expenses incurred on my behalf will be rendered me, and should the total be under \$200 the balance of same will be returned to me, or should the said \$200 be exceeded by any reasonable amount, say to the extent of _____ (here applicant may insert amount to which he or she is prepared to go), I hereby agree to reimburse the Organizing Secretary to the extent of this additional expense.

(Signed)

Elsie E. Moore

(Signed)

Wm. Fred. Jeff.

(On behalf Second Part.)

N.B.—It is confidently expected that the amount quoted as necessary to meet all expenses will not be exceeded and this paragraph is here inserted to safeguard the responsibilities of the Honorary Secretary.

12. Here give names of towns, historic places, etc., etc., which you are particularly anxious to see: Would like to spend as much time as possible in London, Edinburgh and Oxford.

Doubtless to many, much of the matter contained in all of the agreement forms thus sent in would be of considerable interest, and therefore at the conclusion of this chapter I purpose to give a general synopsis of the more important features. My reason for inserting tabular matter of this nature at this juncture, rather than at the end of the work, is to enable the reader to form a clear and precise idea of the actual position of the teachers, and their obligations to me as Organising Secretary. This position should appeal strongly to all, for seldom has a similar one been adopted under such circumstances. It is a position which redounds to the credit of the teacher in every instance. As the organiser and originator of the movement, I take this opportunity of thanking the members of the party for the trust and confidence reposed in me; for this alone enabled me to carry out the project in the face of difficulties and apathy in high places.

As will be seen by reference to the form of agreement, each member was asked to give the name of at least one other member with whom he or she particularly wished to travel throughout. This minimised or entirely dispensed with any trouble in connection with hotel accommodation, which would otherwise have been possible, if not probable. But this was not sufficient. It was but the beginning of what I will call—for the lack of a better term—the “party system.”

Obviously, the difficulties of moving 165 people *en masse* at every turn of the programme were many, and some relief was necessary, not only for the sake of the organiser, but for the comfort and convenience of the party as a whole. Hence, with the names given as an answer to the ninth query of the agreement form as a nucleus, sub-parties of eight were made, each with a distinctive badge, and each member's having the party letter and a number thereon.

THE COMPOSITION OF THE PARTY.

Much surprise was expressed when these badges made their debüt, but having served a very useful purpose, they are now treasured as a becoming souvenir of the visit, both by host and guest. I will not attempt to explain the value of the badge at this point ; it played its most important part at Carlisle and Barrow-in-Furness, and I will therefore leave a more detailed account of its use to the last chapters, which deal with the visits of the party to these places. The colour of the badge worn by the various sub-parties will be found in the following chapter, but for the sake of those who did not see them worn by the Manitoban teachers themselves, reduced facsimiles are here shown of an ordinary party badge, and of that worn by the Organising Secretary.

It must not be supposed that the organisation of these smaller parties—which consisted of members well known and suited to one another—was an easy matter ; far from it. Constant changes took place, and it was not until all were safely aboard the “*Virginian*” that the final adjustments were made. However, once made, they were maintained most honourably, and almost as a sacred duty. Never was a body of ladies and gentlemen so consistently agreeable to the wishes of its leader, or so readily responsive to calls upon the individual on behalf of the general welfare of the whole.

And in this lies the secret of so much of the success which attended the actual visit. To the members of the party themselves is the credit due.

I cannot, at this point, refrain from mentioning the services rendered the “*cause*” by my private secretary, as I must here call him ; I refer to Mr. Jack Roe, who, though but now in his teens, managed, with occasional advice from Mr. R. Fletcher, the Deputy Minister of Education, the whole of the correspondence, finance, and other

matters incidental in arranging the perambulations of so large a party. Altogether, I was absent from Manitoba for nearly three months, and, as will be readily understood, much had to be done during that period. Scepticism and prejudice exist in all communities, and it is but natural that the proposed tour should come in for its due share. However, this was soon over-ridden, and at my return I found matters in an entirely satisfactory condition.

Much more might here be said upon this subject, including the surprise openly declared when this valiant but youthful private secretary met those with whom, as one of adult years, he had been corresponding, and to whom he had given much advice (apparently sound in every way, for nothing but hearty commendation was expressed on every side) during the months past. Comment is unnecessary. Suffice it is to say, that after much hard work on all sides, on July 5th, 1910, but only a few minutes before the special train pulled out of the Canadian Pacific Depôt, the whole of the arrangements were complete.

By Monday, July 4th, the majority of the members of the party were in the city, and besieging the Organising Secretary at his office in Bannatyne Avenue until after midnight. The following morning, the possibilities of the arrangements being completed in time to leave at 4.30 that afternoon appeared remote. The little offices were crowded to overflowing; the weather was hot, and the Secretary had to divest himself of his jacket. Dozens of questions continued to be hurled at the perspiring Organiser, but by noon, with few exceptions, every caller had been given the necessary instructions, and the party began to assemble at the City Hall. Here they were received by acting Mayor Harvey. Special tramcars were provided to take the party to the Assiniboine Park Pavilion, where a public luncheon was tendered by the

OFFICIAL VISIT
OF THE TEACHERS
OF MANITOBA
TO THE
OLD COUNTRY
SUMMER

1910



HONORARY
ORGANIZING SECRETARY

OFFICIAL VISIT
OF THE TEACHERS
OF MANITOBA
TO THE
OLD COUNTRY
SUMMER

1910



PARTY X

NO 2

FRED J. NEY
ORGANIZING
SECRETARY

Copyright.]

BADGES USED DURING THE TOUR.

THE COMPOSITION OF THE PARTY.

city. Gathered here were the leading educationalists of the Western Metropolis, and a most enjoyable time was spent. The menu here given, was of a particularly interesting nature:—

Curriculum.

Lobster Salad, School Marm Dressing.

Park Radishes à la Champion.

COLD MEATS.

Beef, with Harvey Sauce. Ham.

Tongue à la Waugh.

Dressed Veal, McLean Mode.

Sharpe Relishes.

FLETCHERIZED SALADS.

Tomato.

Lettuce.

Potato.

Fruit Salad de McIntyre.

Jellies, with Whipped Cream à la Trunk Strap

Cakes.

Fruit.

Coldwell Ice Cream.

Coffee.

Tea.

Lemonade.

The luncheon over, the Party dispersed, some to seek more information of the Organising Secretary (then in the throes of packing!), others to spend the remaining hour in bidding good-bye to friends and relatives.

At 4.30 p.m., sharp to the minute, the Canadian Pacific special left Winnipeg, with the entire party on board. Every member was in the best of spirits. With confidence in the result of the efforts made on their behalf, and with feelings of keen expectancy, they set out for the "Land of their Fathers," some 3,000 miles away.

CHAPTER V.—

Name (full).	School (1910).	Address.	If been in Old Country before.
Miss Margaret Rennie Baxter	Norquay School, Winnipeg	"Oakwood," Bannerman Avenue, Winnipeg	Yes
Miss Cora M. Greenway ...	Victoria School, Winnipeg	25, Touraine Block, Winnipeg	No
Miss Ellen Parsons ...	Norquay School, Winnipeg	578, Langside Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Elizabeth E. Rankin	Normal School, Regina, Saskatchewan	Box 973, Regina ...	No
Miss Elizabeth J. McArthur	Emerson Public School ...	Emerson, Manitoba ...	No
Miss Evelyn J. Colborne ...	Selkirk High School ...	Selkirk, Manitoba ...	No
Miss Teresa Fox ...	Mackray School, Winnipeg	64, Cathedral Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Alma Madeleine Bernhart	St. Mary's Academy, Winnipeg	123, Matheson Avenue, Winnipeg	Yes
Mrs. Harry Leadlay ...	Unattached ...	407, Graham Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Kate G. McLeod ...	Model School, Winnipeg	821, Grosvenor Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Annie R. Gordon ...	Riverview School, Winnipeg	821, Grosvenor Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss S. Annie Redmond ...	Park School, Brandon ...	358, 14th Street, Brandon	No
Mrs. Lilian B. Ireland ...	Normal School, Model Department, Winnipeg	113, Maryland Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Elizabeth Bailey ...	Riverside School, Calgary, Alberta	317, 12th Avenue East, Calgary	No
Miss Evelyn St. Clair Sinclair	Victoria School, Calgary, Alberta	513, 11th Avenue West, Calgary	No
Miss M. Marion Scott ...	Gladstone School, Winnipeg	116, Gerrard Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Justine M. Brown ...	Alexandra School, Winnipeg	116, Gerrard Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Ruth Owens ...	Mount Carmel ...	Manitou ...	No
Miss Laura P. Little ...	Victoria School, Winnipeg	Masonic Temple, Donald Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Effie Thompson ...	Alexandra School, Winnipeg	198, Edmonton Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Ethel M. Hall ...	Alexandra School, Winnipeg	170, Carlton Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Isabella J. Coulter ...	Directress of Free Kindergarten	762, Victor Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss E. E. Beech ...	Swan Lake ...	Swan Lake ...	No

THE PARTY.

Longest journey previously undertaken.	Principal object in undertaking tour.	Amount of liability over \$200 as per agreement.	Party Letter and No.	Colour of Badge.
Canada to Switzerland ...	To renew old ac- quaintances	Any reasonable amount	1 }	Rose pink
Across Continent ...	Desire to see the Old Country	Any reasonable amount	2 }	
... ..	Desire to see the Old Country	25 dols.	3 }	
Across Continent ...	Educational and sightseeing	25 dols.	4 }	
To Toronto ...	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	5 }	
Ottawa to Victoria ...	Educational ...	Reasonable amount	6 }	
Pacific Coast to Montreal	To see Old Country	Reasonable amount	7 }	
Alsace, Germany ...	To see Old Country	Reasonable amount	8 }	
Montreal to Banff ...	Educational and pleasure	Reasonable amount	1 }	Crimson
2,000 miles ...	Desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	2 }	
Portland, Oregon, to Montreal	Desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	3 }	
To Pacific Coast ...	To see Old Country	Reasonable amount	4 }	
To West Indies ...	Profit and pleasure ...	25 dols.	5 }	
Fredericton, New Bruns- wick, to Seattle	Education ...	Reasonable amount	6 }	Scarlet
St. Elmo, Ontario, to Washington	Education ...	Reasonable amount	7 }	
From Winnipeg to Quebec	Educational and sightseeing	Reasonable amount	1 }	
Montreal to Winnipeg ...	Sightseeing and advancement	Reasonable amount	2 }	
To Victoria, British Columbia	Educational and pleasure	Reasonable amount	3 }	
Montreal to Portland, Oregon	Educational ...	25 dols.	4 }	
St. John, New Brunswick	Education and pleasure	Reasonable amount	5 }	
To Western Ontario ...	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	6 }	
To Los Angeles, Cali- fornia	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	7 }	Scarlet
... ..	Education ...	25 dols.	8 }	

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Name.	School (1910).	Address.	If been in Old Country before.
Miss Anna Belle Jeffrey ...	Albert School, Winnipeg	109, Norquay Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Lela Helen McKnight	Fort Rouge School, Winnipeg	393, McMillan Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Birdena M. Clark ...	La Vérendrye School, Winnipeg	21, Princess Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Elsie E. Moore ...	La Vérendrye School, Winnipeg	500, Balmoral Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Margaret C. Dickie	Dufferin School, Winnipeg	103, Chestnut Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Annie C. Dickie ...	Argyle School, Winnipeg	103, Chestnut Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Nellie Halpenny ...	Argyle School, Winnipeg	469, Notre Dame Avenue	No
Miss E. Ruby Armstrong...	Bird's Hill	Bird's Hill	No
Miss Florence M. White ...	Mountain View School ...	Hillcrest P.O., Van- couver, B.C.	No
Miss Annie M. Todhunter	South Hill, Vancouver ...	1771, Haro Street, Van- couver, B.C.	No
Miss Annie B. Jamieson ...	Vancouver High School...	1584, 6th Avenue West, Vancouver, B.C.	No
Miss J. Patterson	1100, Robson Street, Vancouver, B.C.	No
Miss Frances Edna Baker	Mount Pleasant, Van- couver	367, Seventh Avenue, Vancouver, B.C.	No
Mr. J. E. Stanley Dunlop...	Souris High School ...	Souris	No
Mrs. Lola Dunlop	Souris	No
Miss Lina O'Neil	Unattached	653, 11th Street, Brandon	No
Miss Edith May Fielding...	Alexandra School, Winni- peg	197, Langside, Winnipeg	No
Miss Matilda McKibben ...	Official Hon. Nurse ...	375, Langside, Winnipeg	Born in Ireland No
Miss Mary Helen Acheson	Mulvey School, Winnipeg	558, Jessie Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Ada Janet Ross ...	Official Hon. Nurse ...	Hospital, Selkirk... ..	No
Miss L. J. Irving	Wellington School, Win- nipeg	642, Elgin Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Evelyn Corbett ...	Elmwood School, Winni- peg	173, Renton Avenue, Winnipeg	No
Miss Christina C. Munroe	Seven Oaks, Kildonan ...	Box 65, Louise Bridge ...	No
Miss Annie Chisholm ...	East Kildonan School ...	650, McDermott Avenue, Winnipeg	...
Miss L. A. Maude Howden	Poplar Grove School ...	Totonka	No
Miss Clara Howden ...	Dysart, Saskatchewan ...	Forrestt Station	No

THE PARTY.

Longest journey previously undertaken.	Principal object in undertaking tour.	Amount of liability over \$200 as per agreement.	Party Letter and No.	Colour of Badge.
To Portland, Oregon ...	Sightseeing and education	Reasonable amount	1)	Yellow
Belleville, Ontario, to Lethbridge, Alberta	Pleasure and profit ...	25 dols.	2	
To Toronto ...	Education ...	Reasonable amount	3	
Eastern Canada and New York	Sightseeing ...	Reasonable amount	4	
To Toronto...	Desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	5	
To Saskatoon ...	Desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	6	
Winnipeg to Quebec	Educational ...	25 dols.	7	
Toronto to Regina	Improvement and pleasure	Reasonable amount	8)	
Ontario to Vancouver	Educational ...	25 dols.	1)	Green
Winnipeg to Victoria	Educational ...	25 dols.	2	
Coast to coast ...	Education and pleasure	Reasonable amount	3	
... ..	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	4	
Winnipeg to Pacific	5	
Ottawa to Indian Head	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	6	
Eastern Ontario ...	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	7	
... ..	Education ...	25 dols.	8)	
Toronto to Winnipeg	Sightseeing and education	25 dols.	1)	Pale blue
To Canada and Portland, Oregon	Pleasure and advancement	Reasonable amount	2	
As far as Montreal	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	3	
Edmonton to Toronto	Advancement ...	Reasonable amount	4	
Edmonton to Toronto	Education ...	25 dols.	5	
To Pacific coast ...	Education ...	25 dols.	6	
To Toronto...	Broaden ideas ...	25 dols.	7	
... ..	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	8)	
To Seattle ...	Acquire knowledge of Old Country first hand	25 dols.	1)	
To Seattle ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	2	

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Name.	School (1910).	Address.	If been in Old Country before.
Miss Flossie Howden ...	Adelaide School ...	Westbourne ..	No
Miss Mina Howden ...	Glanton School ...	Forrestt Station ...	No
Miss Isabel T. Haig ...	Albert School, Winnipeg	492, River Avenue, Win- nipeg	No
Miss Catherine Strachan ...	Bay View School, Winni- peg	Box 223, Deloraine ...	No
Miss Edith A. Irvine ...	Dalesboro' ...	Dalesboro', Saskatchewan	No
Miss Vera L. Gordon ...	Delta School ...	Belmont ...	No
Miss Beatrice Collinson ...	Russell High School ...	Stonewall ...	No
Miss A. C. Thompson ...	Russell High School ...	129, Langside Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Margaret Lawson ...	Shoal Lake ...	Shoal Lake ...	No
Miss Jessie Lawson ...	Russell High School ...	Russell ...	No
Miss Janet Myrtle McLaren	Binscarth ...	Binscarth ...	No
Miss Christina Kelso ...	Fife School ...	Roblin ...	No
Miss Mary Cuthbertson ...	Russell High School ...	Russell ...	No
Miss Florence Setter ...	Brightside School ...	Russell ...	No
Mrs. E. Butler ...	Unattached ...	Arden ...	Yes
Miss Mabel Butler...	Lennox School ...	Arden ...	Left England age 6
Mrs. G. F. Stalker ...	Unattached ...	Ottawa, Ontario ...	Yes
Miss Anna B. Bell...	Elkhorn ...	232, Bell Avenue, Winni- peg	No
Mrs. Louisa T. Fry ...	Boyne Creek ...	Treherne ...	Yes
Mrs. Martin Talbot ...	Unattached ...	Grandview ...	Yes
Miss Ada Neville ...	Halton ...	Grandview ...	Yes
Miss Edith M. Pennycuik	Unattached ...	229, Yale Avenue, Winni- peg	Yes
Miss Alma McLeod ...	Millbrook ...	Millbrook ...	No
Miss K. M. Anderson ...	Swan Lake ...	Swan Lake ...	No
Miss Rebecca Horn ...	Machray School, Winni- peg	336, Alfred Avenue, Winnipeg	Yes

THE PARTY.

Longest journey previously undertaken.	Principal object in undertaking tour.	Amount of liability over \$200 as per agreement.	Party Letter and No.	Colour of Badge.
To points in Manitoba ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	3	Orange
To Toronto	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	4	
To Portland	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	5	
From Ontario to Mani- toba	Educational	Reasonable amount	6	
From Ontario to Mani- toba	Educational	Reasonable amount	7	
Portland, Oregon, to Montreal	Educational	25 dols.	8	Blue
Ontario to Alberta... ..	Cultural and pleasure	25 dols.	1	
... ..	Education	25 dols.	2	
Hamilton, Ontario, to Pacific Coast	Broaden ideas ...	25 dols.	3	
Toronto to Vancouver ...	Broaden ideas ...	25 dols.	4	
East Ontario to West Manitoba	Education	25 dols.	5	
To Pacific Coast	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	6	
Portland to Montreal ...	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	7	
600 miles	Education	25 dols.	8	
England to Canada ...	Visit old Home ...	Reasonable amount	*	Pink
England to Canada ...	Education	Reasonable amount	1	
England to Canada ...	Visit old Home ...	Reasonable amount	*	
Montreal to Saskatchewan	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	2	
England to Canada ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	*	
England to Canada ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	*	
England to Canada ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	*	
England to India	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	*	
200 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	3	
... ..	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	4	
Canada to Britain	Education	25 dols.	*	

* Unattached.

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Name.	School (1910).	Address.	If been in Old Country before.
Miss Jean McNab ...	Neepawa ...	Neepawa ...	No
Miss M. Olive Burns ...	Arden ...	Arden ...	No
Miss Lily L. Ross...	Strathclair ...	Strathclair ...	No
Miss E. R. Burns ...	Arden ...	Arden ...	No
Miss Julia Leckie ...	La Vérendrye School, Winnipeg	128, Smith Street, Winni- peg	No
Miss Laura Leckie ...	Unattached ...	128, Smith Street, Winni- peg	No
Miss H. Edna Higgins ...	Miami ...	Miami ...	No
Miss F. E. Holland ...	Art Teacher ...	54, Stobart Block, Winni- peg	No
Miss Mary I. Leeson ...	Kelroe ...	Kelroe ...	No
Miss Maud Leeson ...	Elgin ...	Strathclair ...	No
Miss Margaret H. McGill ...	Minnedosa ...	Minnedosa ...	No
Miss Frances G. McGill ...	Minnedosa ...	Minnedosa ...	No
Miss Rachel A. McLean ...	Unattached ...	Nokomis, Saskatchewan	No
Miss Carrie B. Mitchell ...	Wolseley, Saskatchewan	Wolseley, Saskatchewan	No
Miss Edith T. Hurlburt ...	Wolseley, Saskatchewan	Wolseley, Saskatchewan	No
Miss Mary B. Elder ...	Beresford ...	Beresford ...	No
Miss Florence G. Greaves	Edcn ...	Kenton ...	No
Miss Margaret B. Snider ...	Anworth ...	Kenton ...	No
Miss Edith M. Johnston ...	Luther School ...	Deloraine ...	No
Miss E. Pearle King ...	Woodlake... ..	Boissevain... ..	No
Miss Nellie B. Scarth ...	Dauphin ...	Dauphin ...	No
Miss Lilian E. Scarth ...	Virden ...	Virden ...	No
Miss Alleen B. Scarth ...	Virden ...	River Valley ...	No
Miss Beatrice D. Gunne ...	Dauphin ...	Dauphin ...	No
Miss Minnie Herchmer ...	Unattached ...	Dauphin ...	No
Mrs. Clara G. Rowe ...	Unattached ...	Manitou ...	No
Dr. Harvey E. Hicks ...	Hon. Medical Advisor ...	Griswold ...	No
Mrs. H. E. Hicks	Griswold ...	No
Miss Mable A. C. Johnson	Orange Hall ...	Elton ...	No
Miss Edith H. Dunn ...	Alexander... ..	Alexander... ..	No
Miss Louisa G. McConnell	Palestine ...	Gladstone ...	No
Miss Ruth A. McConnell	Palestine ...	Gladstone ...	No
Miss Ruby Turnbull ...	Normal School, Winnipeg	260, Langside, Winnipeg	No

THE PARTY.

Longest journey previously undertaken.	Principal object in undertaking tour.	Amount of liability over \$200 as per agreement.	Party Letter and No.	Colour of Badge.
... ..	Education	25 dols.	5	White
Never out of Manitoba ...	Education	25 dols.	6	
Ontario to Manitoba ...	Education	25 dols.	7	
... ..	Education	25 dols.	8	
... ..	Education	Reasonable amount	1	
... ..	Education	Reasonable amount	2	
... ..	Education	Reasonable amount	3	
5,000 miles	Education	25 dols.	4	
To Ontario	Education	25 dols.	5	
To Winnipeg	Education	25 dols.	6	
Portland, Oregon and Seattle	Education and pleasure	25 dols.	7	Salmon
Portland, Oregon and Seattle	Education and pleasure	25 dols.	8	
Ontario to Spokane, Washington	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	1	
To British Columbia ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	2	
To Toronto	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	3	
600 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	4	
To Toronto... ..	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	5	
Portage to Moosomin ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	6	
To Pacific Coast	Education and desire to see Old Country	50 dols.	7	
500 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	8	
Portland, Oregon	Broaden ideas	25 dols.	1	Rose
To Ontario	Broaden ideas	25 dols.	2	
To Ontario	Educational	25 dols.	3	
To Montreal	Educational	25 dols.	4	
To Montreal	Educational	Reasonable amount	5	
2,000 miles	Educational	Reasonable amount	6	
New York	Pleasure and profit ...	Reasonable amount	7	
New York	Pleasure and profit ...	Reasonable amount	8	
To Winnipeg	Education and desire to see Old Country	50 dols.	1	Strawberry
To Winnipeg	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	2	
Portland, Oregon	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	3	
Portland, Oregon	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	4	
To Ontario	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	5	

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Name (full).	School (1910).	Address.	If been in Old Country before.
Miss Elma A. Millburn ...	Poplar Hill ...	420, 3rd Street, Brandon	No
Miss Eleanor M. Hodgson	Connor School ...	Macdonald ...	No
Miss Mary H. Hodgson ...	Dunstan School ...	Birtle ...	Yes
Miss E. M. Stewart ...	Wheatfield ...	Birtle ...	No
Miss Janie M. Sinclair ...	Holylea ...	Strathclair...	No
Miss Nellie Jenkins ...	Oakburn ...	Shoal Lake ...	No
Miss Florence Nicholson ...	Sylvester Hill ...	Shoal Lake ...	Yes
Mrs. Jennie M. Blakie ...	Wolfe Creek ...	Shoal Lake ...	No
Miss Emma Cuntz...	Edgehill ...	Shoal Lake ...	No
Miss Edna Morgan ...	Shoal Lake ...	Shoal Lake ...	No
Miss Mary S. Thompson ...	Park Hill ...	Morden ...	No
Miss Mabel Thompson ...	Wilson Glen ...	Treherne ...	No
Miss Blanche F. Donaldson	Grange ...	St. Alphonse ...	No
Miss Addie S. Henry ...	Utopia ...	Roland ...	No
Miss Bessie Armitage ...	Lore School ...	Manitou ...	No
Miss Kate Armitage ...	Crystal City ...	Crystal City ...	No
Miss Mamie J. Stinson ...	Somerset School, Winni- peg	323, Victor Street, Win- nipeg	No
Miss E. Pearl Stinson ...	Deaf and Dumb Institute, Winnipeg	323, Victor Street, Win- nipeg	No
Miss Ethel M. Clare ...	North End School ...	Birnie ...	No
Miss Florence M. Clare ...	Ridgeview School ...	Arden ...	No
Miss Edith A. Young ...	New Haven ...	Manitou ...	No
Miss N. Alice Card ...	Stonewall ...	Stonewall ...	No
Miss Nellie G. Skinner ...	Rochdale ...	Assessippi ...	Yes
Miss Alice Aimé ...	Manchester ...	Emerson ...	No
Miss Emma G. Clarke ...	Manitou ...	Manitou ...	No
Miss L. Clarke ...	Manitou ...	Manitou ...	No
Miss Ethel M. Creighton ...	Cypress River ...	Cypress River ...	No
Miss Harriet Simmonds ...	Pilot Mound ...	Pilot Mound ...	No
Miss Elizabeth Masson ...	Londesboro' ...	Pilot Mound ...	No
Miss Christine Graham ...	Archibald ...	La Riviere ...	No
Miss Nora A. Pilling ...	Wawanesa ...	Wawanesa ...	Yes
Miss Sara E. Henderson ...	Sourisburg ...	Methven ...	Yes

THE PARTY.

Longest journey previously undertaken.	Principal object in undertaking tour.	Amount of liability over \$200 as per agreement.	Party Letter and No.	Colour of Badge.
To Ontario	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	6	Brown
200 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	7	
England to Canada ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	8	
Different parts of Canada	Education and pleasure	25 dols.	1	
To Portage-la-Prairie ...	Education and pleasure	100 dols.	3	
To Winnipeg	Education and pleasure	25 dols.	4	
England to Canada ...	Education and pleasure	25 dols.	5	
Montreal to Victoria ...	Pleasure and profit ...	25 dols.	6	
To Alberta	Pleasure and profit ...	50 dols.	7	
To Toronto	Pleasure and profit ...	25 dols.	8	
Not out of Manitoba ...	Pleasure and profit ...	25 dols.	1	Light red
To Winnipeg	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	2	
To Ontario	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	3	
To New Brunswick ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	4	
To Victoria, British Columbia	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	5	
... ..	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	6	
Through Manitoba and Saskatchewan	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	7	
300 miles	Desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	8	
300 miles	Education	25 dols.	1	
500 miles	Education	25 dols.	2	Pale blue
200 miles	Education	50 dols.	3	
Regina to New York ...	Broaden ideas	25 dols.	4	
Scotland to Manitoba ...	Education	Reasonable amount	5	
To Ontario	Education	Reasonable amount	6	
To Ontario	Education	Reasonable amount	7	
To Ontario	Education	Reasonable amount	8	
800 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	1	
South California	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	2	
To Winnipeg	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	3	Blue
Rockford, Illinois	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	4	
To England	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	5	
From England	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	6	

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Name (full).	School (1910).	Address.	If been in Old Country before.
Miss F. Augusta Holden ...	Boissevain... ..	Boissevain... ..	No
Miss Maude L. French ...	Boissevain... ..	Boissevain... ..	No
Rev. Eber Crummy, D.D.	Hon. Official Chaplain ...	Winnipeg	No
Rev. James F. Cross ...	Hon. University Representative	St. John's College, Winnipeg	Yes
Mr. Thos. Laidlaw ...	Alexandra School ...	31, Knappen Street, Winnipeg	Yes
Mr. Newton McTavish ...	Hon. Canadian Press Representative	Canadian Magazine, Toronto, Ontario	...
Mr. Jos. McLaren... ..	Physical Director of Brandon Schools	Brandon	Yes
Mr. J. T. Norquay ...	Ruthenian Training School	Brandon	No
Mr. W. J. Sisler ...	Strathcona School, Winnipeg	352, Hargrave Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Linda Norris... ..	Hamiota School	442, Langside Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Barbara Norris ...	Unattached	442, Langside Street, Winnipeg	No
Miss Margaret M. Elliott...	Isabella School	Arrow River	No
Miss Florence M. Cochrane	Hamiota School	Hamiota	No
Miss Sara A. McPherson...	Hedley School	Hedley, British Columbia	No
Miss J. Robertson	Brandon	Brandon	No
Miss Charlotte McCallum	Beaver School	Beaver	No
Miss Elizabeth Dougall ...	Albion	Dunrea	No
Miss Annie J. Grover ...	Oakleaf	Birnie	No
Miss Ethel L. Grover ...	Sandy Lake	Birnie	No
Miss Marion L. Mitchell...	Cromarty	Roblin	No
Mr. W. Van Dusen ...	Hamiota	Hamiota	No
Mr. Geo. W. Bartlett ...	Arden	Arden	No
Mr. Verne H. Essery ...	Erin	Emerson	No
Mr. George R. Tingley ...	Tenterfield	Wawanesa	No

NOTE.—Unless otherwise stated, all addresses given throughout

THE PARTY.

Longest journey previously undertaken.	Principal object in undertaking tour.	Amount of liability over \$200 as per agreement.	Party Letter and No.	Colour of Badge.
To California	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	7	Dark red
To Victoria... ..	Education	25 dols.	8	
To Japan	Reasonable amount	1	
Europe	Pleasure and profit ...	Reasonable amount	2	
Europe	Renew acquaintance	Reasonable amount	3	
...	Reasonable amount	4	
Scotland	Pleasure and profit ...	Reasonable amount	5	
Calgary and Banff... ..	Pleasure and profit ...	50 dols.	6	Pale pink
... ..	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	7	
Toronto	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	1	
Toronto	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	2	
Manitoba to Pacific ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	3	
From Ontario	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	4	
... ..	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	5	
...	25 dols.	6	Yellow
Ottawa to Saskatchewan ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	7	
245 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	8	
To Victoria	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	1	
120 miles	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	2	
To Winnipeg	Education and desire to see Old Country	50 dols.	3	
Seattle	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	4	
2,000 miles... ..	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	5	Yellow
Ontario to Manitoba ...	Education and desire to see Old Country	25 dols.	6	
1,000 miles... ..	Education and desire to see Old Country	Reasonable amount	7	

this Chapter are in the Province of Manitoba.

CHAPTER VI.

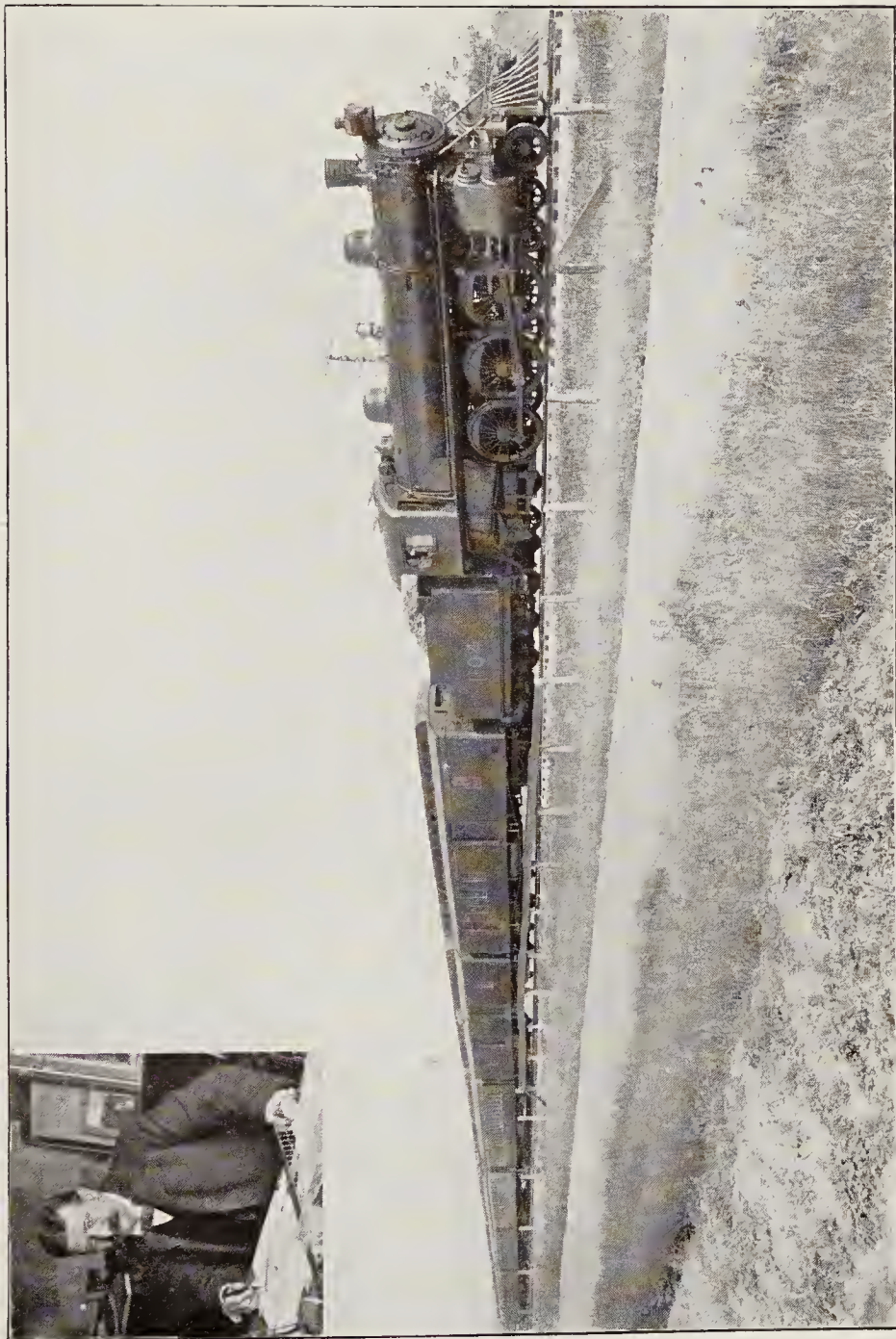
WINNIPEG TO MONTREAL.

THE East-bound Special pulled slowly out of the Canadian Pacific Railway Dépôt at Winnipeg on the afternoon of Tuesday, July 5th, 1910, amid a chorus of farewells and the waving of handkerchiefs from the crowded platform. Not a few dim eyes and downcast looks told of conflicting emotions within the breasts of our tourist teachers, as with accelerating speed the dingy warehouses and smoky factories of Point Douglas slid past, and the train rumbled over the tawny waters of the Red River. Many a long mile and many an unfamiliar scene were to greet our eyes ere they rested again on the broad bosom of that dear, muddy, meandering stream.

And now as the green meadows and yellow grain-fields extended far to left and right, the inexperienced pilgrims forgot the loneliness of parting in eager discussion with their companions; of their arrangements for the 1,500 mile journey which lay between them and the sea-board.

Soon the broad prairies were left behind. The road now plunged into tamarac marshes, in whose deep recesses lay the vistas of fairyland, green with deep mosses, gorgeous with pink moccasin flowers, dark with fantastic pitcher-plants, and blossoms of every shade and hue. At frequent intervals a ridge of sand covered with the blossoms of huckleberries gave promise of future feasts on our return trip.

Crossing the Whitemouth River, the travellers found themselves in the Laurentian region of low glacier-worn



Copyright.]

CANADIAN PACIFIC "SPECIAL," AND MR. C. E. McPHERSON.

granite hills, alternating with deep muskeg or dark blue lakes. Some of the areas were robed in all the green beauty of the primeval forest ; some, denuded by fires, gloomed gaunt and desolate, and disfigured by blackened stumps or bristling with spectral skeletons of fire-killed trees.

Suddenly the car was plunged into darkness as we dived into a tunnel. "Who's blushing?" called out Miss Brandon, as we emerged into the sunlight. Of course all blushed except the guilty parties. Three hours run brought the adventurers to Lake of the Woods, and, passing the mills, lumber-yards and mountains of sawdust at Keewatin, the train drew up for a few minutes at the picturesque city of Kenora, the chief lumbering, mining and tourist centre, on one of the most beautiful lakes in the world.

Five minutes promenade on the platform and then away.

"First call for dinner in the dining-car."

Never on all our tour, by land or sea, travelling or resting, did such summons fail of a prompt response. Whether by gong or bugle, by the stentorian voice of the guide or the mellow tones of the porter, the fascination of the call was irresistible. Special arrangements had been made by the officials of the Canadian Pacific for our comfort and pleasure during our long and, under the ordinary conditions, dusty and tedious journey. We were riding in the finest of rolling stock, and the various departments of this great Transcontinental train were in the hands of the most capable and courteous men in the service of the company.

But I am digressing, and I must return to my subject. The call to dinner had been sounded, and with sharp appetites we hurried off to the spacious dining-car. Here the greatest attention was shown us by the Head Steward,

and we were soon seated and perusing the Special Menu Card which had been prepared for the occasion. This was a large artistic production, bearing on the outside the words :—" *Manitoba Teachers' Tour to the Old Country.*" This was very interesting to us, and we swelled with pride and importance. But the inside of the card was still more interesting to such voracious travellers as we.

Contrary to custom, dinner and breakfast were served *table d'Hote* throughout our long journey, and I will therefore here give the menu of the splendid dinner to which we were now ready to pay the greatest attention :—

Canadian Pacific Railway.

TUESDAY, JULY 5th.

DINNER.

Cream of Tomatoes.

Boiled Salmon, Egg Sauce.

Chicken Pot Pie.

Orange Fritters, Fruit Sauce.

Roast Ribs of Beef, Browned Potatoes.

Roast Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Boiled New Potatoes.

Mashed Potatoes.

New Beets.

Green Peas.

Cucumber Salad.

Rice Custard Pudding.

Apple Pie.

Ice Cream, with Cake.

Tea.

Coffee.

Iced Tea or Coffee.

Dinner largely discussed, the pilgrims settled down for a cosy evening. Cards, music, conversation or books, sped the hours as best suited the tastes of the various members. Many of the ladies had conscientiously kept their diaries entered up. Some persevered as far as the St. Lawrence. The lady who had faithfully entered the daily "doings" as far as Liverpool could readily be distinguished from the delinquent majority by her pharasaic air of conscious rectitude.

WINNIPEG TO MONTREAL.

In what seemed a short time the Genius of the Lamp began to pull down the upper shelves and shake out the sheets and blankets. Ere long the car was wrapped in silent repose, save for the rattling echo of the surrounding woods and rocks, as our huge iron horse plunged on through the night.

Arriving at Lake Superior in the drizzly dawn, we passed the twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William.

The call to breakfast was sounded, and soon we were once more seated in the dining-car enjoying a very hearty meal. It was a great surprise to us to see the extraordinary menu which had been arranged, for the preparation of a sumptuous breakfast on a swiftly-moving train is by no means an easy task. No hotel could boast of finer cuisine, and I must needs trespass once more upon the patience of the reader, and insert the menu of the breakfast in which we indulged upon this occasion :—

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6th.

BREAKFAST.

Berries with Cream.	Sliced Oranges.
Oatmeal.	Shredded Wheat.
Lake Winnipeg Kipperd Goldeyes.	Fish Cakes with Bacon.
Roast Beef Hash with Green Peppers.	
Eggs, Boiled, Fried or Scrambled.	
Ham or Bacon, Plain or with Fried Eggs.	
Baked Potatoes.	French Fried Potatoes.
Hot Rolls.	Toast, Dried or Buttered.
	Bread.
	Orange Marmalade.
Strawberry Jam.	Raspberry Jam.
Tea.	Coffee.

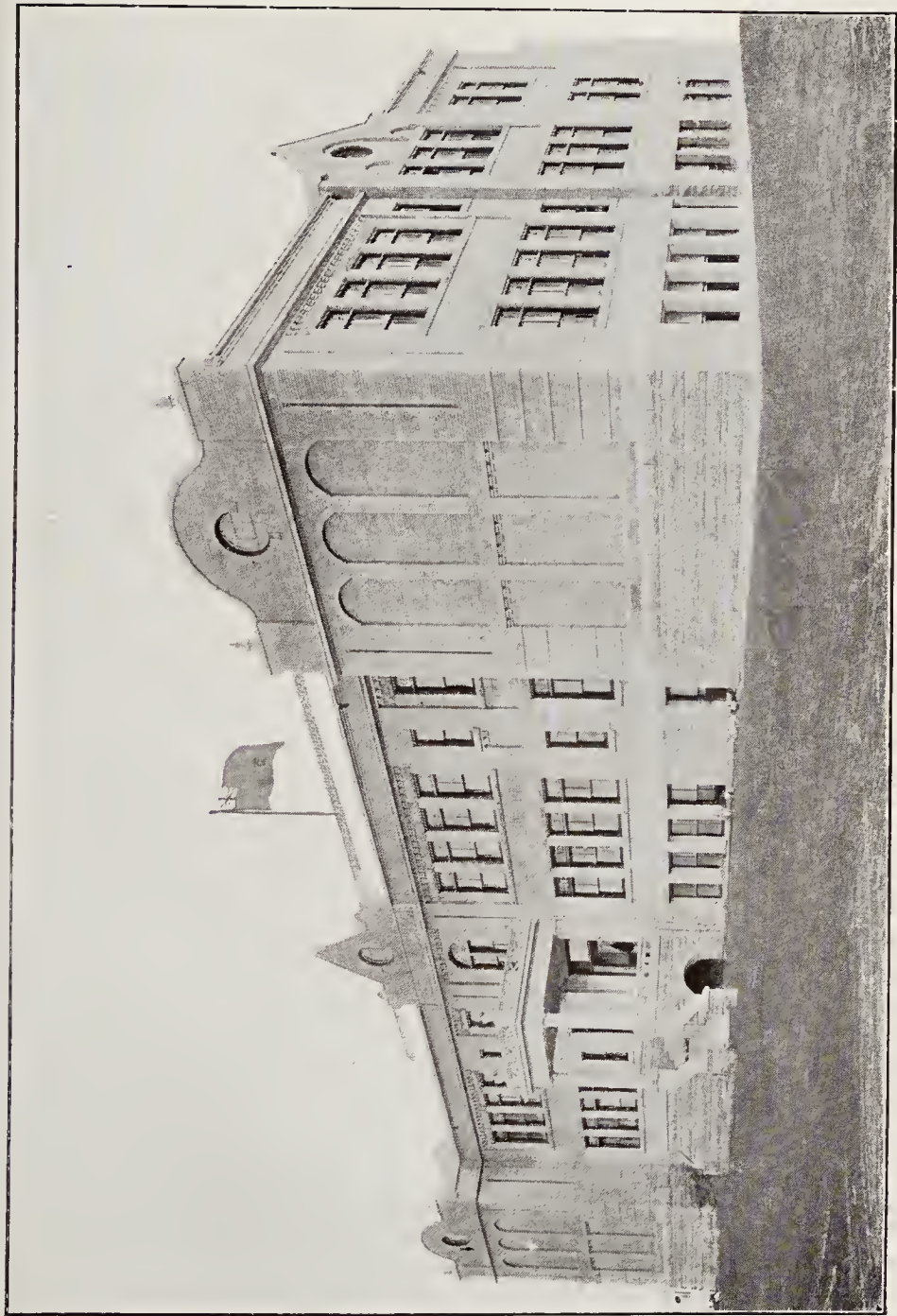
The day was spent in coasting the rugged North shore. High on the left, towards the archaic rocks, were picturesque trout streams, foaming down their slopes to the Great Lake. On the right we caught fleeting glimpses

of sheltered bays, or at intervals the ocean-like expanse of water stretched before our gaze away to the distant horizon, where a dim stroke revealed the course of some huge Lake steamer.

About noon we passed the Nepigon River, the outlet of the Lake, a region long-famed in the adventures of La Vérendrye, Du Leuth, and a dozen other daring explorers.

"It's a beautiful country, but a new land, without any history," remarked an Old Country man. "Listen, my friend, and I will tell you something," I replied. I poured out my soul in thrilling tales of the olden days of the fur trade, and the rival barons of the wilderness. "Now," I concluded, after putting my best artistic touches to the tragic story of Fort St. Charles, "Has not that old island post almost as much history as some old stone castle across the Pond?" "And let me tell you something more," broke in a rich mellow voice opposite. It was the road-inspector who had joined our party for an 80-mile run down the line. "Do you see that camp of foreigners?" queried he, pointing through the window. Yes, he saw it—a string of boarding-cars, beside a steam-shovel on a siding. "Well! let me tell you that those dagoes and Gallicians are writing a history that may some day astound the world. When three hundred Polacks get on the rampage it takes a man to hold them—a man of a will of iron, mark you. Either of you ever run across the great Canadian Master Poem?" he asked.

We looked at each other dubiously. "There it is beneath us," the inspector continued. "It is written with iron or granite—the great national epic: the expression of the big thoughts of the Canadian people; the prophesy of the dawning era, just glowing along the national horizon; the aspiration of a people written in capital letters across the continent, from ocean to ocean." Warming to his



THE GREENWAY SCHOOL, WINNIPEG.

(Courtesy Winnipeg School Board.)

theme, he plunged into the story of the railroad—the romance of the construction camp. It was, with variations, the world-old tale of the man-hero struggling with the giant forces of nature ; bending to his will the rebellious natures of smaller men ; working patiently ; persevering grimly in the face of threatening defeat—drilling his slow path through the granite ; laying foundations amid the shifting quagmires ; holding the capricious foreigner doggedly to his task ; cheering down hardships ; smiling down despondency ; beating down rebellion. “Which cuts the deepest nick in the face of history ?” asked the inspector. “The railway baron with 1,000 labourers or a feudal baron with 200 armed retainers ? A land without a history ! Why, man, we’re making it now in the woods, on the prairies, among the mountains and along the lakes.”

Leaving the North shore late in the afternoon, we entered the rich mining region between Chapleau and Sudbury, which to the eye of the tourist differed little from the region we had been traversing for the last twenty hours.

We passed Sudbury during the night, and awoke to find the first rays of sunshine tinting the lovely shores of Georgian Bay.

Crossing the picturesque logging streams and the queer little lumber towns, we were soon picking our way among the dainty beauty of the Muskoka Lakes. Another hour’s run through a region of cleared pine lands and long-fanged stump fences, and the fertile fields of Old Ontario came into view with their orchards, their groves of beech and maple, their well-built stables and large quaint farmhouses. Shortly after eleven we pulled into Toronto and alighted at the Union Depôt, where we were greeted by Mr. Hughes, the Director of Education for the city, and other members of the local Board of Trustees. A reception at the City

Hall by the Mayor (G. R. Geary, Esquire) and Corporation, a luncheon by the Toronto teachers, a drive about the interesting capital of Ontario, then away, bearing with us pleasant memories of the hospitality of the Queen City, the courtesy of its Mayor and its teachers, and the affability of its Director of Education.

Emerging from the city along the Don, the native valley of Seton Thompson's famous "Red Ruff," the train ascended the grade by the mammoth brickyard and turned eastward. On either hand lay scenes of rural beauty and abundance. Fat cattle gazed sleepily at us from the green pastures; the summer breeze lightly stirred the yellowing wheat; and the first mellow blush of harvest apples in the orchards gladdened our Western eyes.

In two hours we were at Peterboro, where we had a momentary view of the great hydraulic lock on the canal—one of the few of its pattern in the world.

The road now plunged for 60 miles into a rough limestone region not without a rugged beauty of its own, but contrasting strangely with the rich loveliness of the country we had just been traversing.

We had been looking eagerly forward to the view of the Ottawa River, one of the most beautiful and historic streams; but to our disappointment darkness had settled down before our arrival at the crossing.

Alighting at Montreal in the dense darkness of 11 p.m., we bade a hurried good-bye to the Canadian Pacific Railway officials, to whom we were indebted for many favours and kindly deeds of assistance. Brakes were in readiness at the dépôt, and in half-an-hour we were on board the Allan Line R.M.S. "Virginian." An hour later we were all comfortably settled in our cabins, and soon dreaming of the morrow which would be such a revelation to so many of us.

—G. W. BARTLETT.

CHAPTER VII.

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

AT 3.30 Friday morning, July 8th, the "Virginian" swung gently from her moorings, glided from the harbour, and made her way quietly down the river.

Few of the teachers were on deck at that early hour to make their adieus to the receding city. All were at breakfast, however, with seamen's appetites, to do justice to the excellent bill of fare of the Allan Line. The dining saloon, during the first sitting, was given over entirely to the use of the Party, and here the greatest courtesy and attention were shown. Already the kindness of the officers and men had made everyone feel perfectly at home, and no one would have imagined that the majority of the members of the Party had come direct from the Prairie and were taking the first sea journey of their lives.

A large number of chairs had been set aside for the exclusive use of the Teachers throughout the voyage.

Here, too, as in the case of the Canadian Pacific Railway, special menu cards had been prepared, and a copy of each was presented to members of the party at every meal. These cards were beautifully got up, and I am sure the reproduction of one of them will prove of considerable interest to our readers.

Breakfast over, the Party repaired to the deck, where they could watch the scenery through which we were passing. As the straggling French villages, with their turreted stone churches, their trim houses and picturesque fishing fleets slid silently by, much original comment was elicited from the prairie-bred voyagers.

Verchères, of historical association, was faintly visible on the southern shore. Lake St. Peter, celebrated in Drummond's "Julie Plante," had as usual several Government dredgers at work in its channel, though perhaps one of the most fruitful themes of discussion was the long lane-like farm of the habitant.

Passing Wolfe's Cove and the Plains of Abraham, the "Virginian" drew up at the wharf below the ramparts of Quebec and the Chateau Frontenac. A bare hour for sight-seeing was used to the utmost by many of the travellers, who hastily left the ship on a voyage of adventure. Champplain Street, the house of Montcalm, Laval Monument and Laval College were viewed by the teachers, while some of the more adventurous ascended to the Citadel and gazed on one of the most magnificent scenes of America—the broad bosom of the mighty St. Lawrence basin below the town. Descending by the breakneck steps, the stragglers re-embarked and resumed their voyage.

While at Quebec, they were joined by General French, who was returning to Britain from a tour of inspection of the military forces of Canada. The Teachers all felt that the hero of Kimberley had shown great discernment in his choice of company for the ocean voyage !

After passing Beauport shoals, the foaming falls of Montmorenci flashed suddenly into view—a gleaming sheet of silver against the dark gorge. Then the pretty Isle of Orleans shut off the view, and we were on the lower reaches of the St. Lawrence.

The river trip is an excellent preparation for an ocean voyage—the traveller has two days or more, to get his sea-legs, before launching out upon the tossing Atlantic.

All that lazy sunny afternoon, the care-free wanderers idled about the deck, lounged, read, and watched the changing panorama of sky, and water and rocky shore, while all

agreed that a calm afternoon on the deck of an ocean liner is the acme of bliss for the pleasure-hunting tourist.

Next morning we were anchored off Rimouski, awaiting the coming of the British Mails. The tender which brought these from shore, conveyed to us a strayed and forlorn member who had wandered from our party at Toronto.

Weighing anchor once more, the "Virginian" pushed out into the Gulf, coasting the rocky shores of Gaspé, and sighting late in the evening the gun-cotton flashes of Heath Point Lighthouse, at the east end of Anticosti. Biographical and historic interest induced a close scrutiny of this famous gulf. Into this wide estuary had Cartier, Champlain, and the early French adventurers sailed in the days of New France. Its unknown perils had baffled the hospitality of New England, and guarded the struggling colony along the St. Lawrence. Here too had ships of every nation successively appeared, during the land grab of the 17th century.

Shortly after mid-day, on the 10th, we sighted Greenly Island and the precipitous Labrador Coast, while the Newfoundland banks, stretching far to the east, appeared hazy in the mist.

"So this is the land which Cabot discovered?" queried Miss Deloraine. "Yes, and King Henry paid him £10 for the job," replied Brandon.

"Too much, too much!" quoth Miss Stockton, turning her glass on the barren craigs.

"Don't see how he could have done it for the price," commented Arden. "He must have travelled steerage!"

"I shouldn't think he tipped the stewards," was Emerson's explanation.

The Marconi Office had notice of icebergs ahead between Cape Norman and Belle Isle, and soon all were keenly on the lookout for these fascinating features of the mighty Atlantic at this time of the year. During the next two hours, we

passed more than a dozen of lofty, glittering ice-mountains. All glasses and cameras were turned on these white monsters of the deep, and in spite of the increasing cold due to the presence of so much ice, the passengers crowded the rail till the lonely Belle Isle, with its clinging snow-drifts, its signal station and its lighthouse, were left behind.

As the "Virginian" turned eastward, the slight rise and fall of the Atlantic swell began to produce its usual physical effects. Vacant places at table, pale faces and forced efforts at cheerfulness, lent point to the jest when some of the ladies took particular pains to explain to their comrades that they were *not at all bad, only a little dizzy*. These symptoms soon passed off, however, and all were as merry as the proverbial cricket on the hearth.

Great was the excitement created on the Glorious Twelfth, by the appearance of a bulletin announcing a sports day on Wednesday. Entries could be made on payment of a small fee. Valuable prizes were offered and the proceeds of the day were to be donated to the Liverpool Sailors' Orphanage. Needless to add, the sports were a great success, and our Manitoban teachers captured a goodly portion of the prizes.

The day of sports was followed by a grand concert in the dining room, under the direction of Professor Franklin, of London. The bright star of the occasion was Miss Alma Bernhart, of Winnipeg, whose pianoforte selections were much applauded. Other teachers who contributed to the success of the occasion were Miss Graham, of La Rivière; Miss Henry, of Stockton; Miss Scarth, of Virden; Miss Thompson, of Treherne and Miss Neville, of Grandview.

On the day before landing, the pedagogues were allowed to inspect the forbidden portions of the ship. The officers took charge of the party and descended into the bowels of the leviathan. They examined its complicated anatomy; they

invaded the dusty and sweltering stokers' pit, and saw the huge creature spoon-fed by twenty-one shovellers, while as many more stood ready to relieve the tired labourers. The teachers ascended the bridge, and invaded "Marconi" so that the handsome young operator might demonstrate to them exactly how "sparking" should be done.

The experience was a new one to the Teachers, and the navigating officers were therefore all the more surprised to meet young ladies who were capable of understanding angles of incidence, cotangents, and other scientific terms pertaining to navigation. Young Manitoba promised well to make a good début in the Old World.

Too much cannot here be said of the kindness shown the Party by Captain Gambell and his officers. They spared neither time nor labour to make the short sea trip instructive and pleasant. Everything went off without a hitch, which, considering the size of the party and the crowded condition of the ship, speaks for itself.

The most pleasing event of the voyage was the last summer evening's dinner, when Manitoba was the guest of Captain Gambell. It was an affair of some social éclat. Here, for the first time on board the ship, the Westerners blossomed out in all the glory of evening dress. The function was a big success, but the climax came at the end, when the Captain, in a brief, manly speech, expressed his pleasure at the honour he felt had been conferred on him by being privileged to convey the first large party of Canadian Teachers across the Ocean. Captain Gambell, continuing, said how much he appreciated the work of teachers—the greatest work in the world—and he expressed his satisfaction at the inauguration of such a movement as the Teachers' Tour. It could not fail to weld closer the Dominions of our common Empire. The Captain referred in appreciative terms to the efforts of the Organising Secretary, and ex-

pressed a hope that the Tour would be but the forerunner of many more of a similar nature and with similar objects.

Short though it was, the Captain's speech was one of the most effective heard by the party during the whole Tour. The surroundings were new, and the mighty deep ever serves to enhance the effect of man's work and words—and these were words from a man of sterling worth, uttered in such a tone of sincerity and feeling, that all who were present were visibly impressed.

In conclusion, the gallant Captain asked his guests to accept a souvenir of their voyage, from the Directors of the Allan Line, in the form of a silver serviette ring for each member. The beautiful souvenirs were of solid silver. On each was enamelled the crest of the Allan Line, while under the crest was engraved the name of the vessel and the date of the voyage. As soon as the guests had recovered from their surprise, their thanks were suitably expressed by Mr. Ney, and members of the party.

Dancing on the lower deck brought the eventful day to a close. About midnight, the first lights of the Irish Coast appeared to starboard. Under the hazy cloud on the south-eastern horizon, slumbered gay, beautiful, old Erin.

Many lingered on, loath to leave the deck, for they were seeing the Motherland for the first time, and who can tell the thoughts that rose in the minds of the silent watchers!—G. W. BARTLETT.



MANITOBA TEACHERS' TOUR.

R.M.S. "Virginian."

Sunday, July 10, 1910.

DINNER.

PETIT MARMITE.



BOILED HALIBUT, HOLLANDAISE SAUCE.



VEAL CROQUETTES, TOMATO SAUCE.

BRAISED OX TONGUE, BIGARDE.



ROAST BEEF, YORKSHIRE PUDDING.

BOILED POTATOES. CAULIFLOWERS, CREAM SAUCE.



ROAST TURKEY, BROWN SAUCE.

MIXED SALAD.



PLUM PUDDING, BRANDY SAUCE. QUEEN CAKES.

ICE CREAM AND WAIFERS.



BISCUITS.

CHEESE.

DESSERT.



TEA.

COFFEE.

CHAPTER VIII.

LIVERPOOL TO LONDON.

THE shipping in the Mersey was of great interest to our Prairie-born travellers, and as our good ship slowly steamed between the buoys which marked the channel, silent greetings were exchanged between ourselves and outward bound liners, whose passengers were just setting out on the journey which we had but now completed.

Blackpool tower was soon sighted, and as we passed the "playground" of the North of England, many were the exclamations of delight on seeing the small, but beautiful gardens, and the neat promenades and lawns which skirt the shores.

Our attention was soon diverted to the opposite bank of the river, and here we saw the castellated dock gates, and the many landing stages and warehouses which line the bank. Then at last our powerful little tugs brought us alongside the Riverside landing stage. Here there were crowds of spectators assembled; some to welcome home-coming friends, and others out of curiosity to see the large liner come into port and empty herself of her living freight. Soon we were met by some of our English friends, who, we were to find later, had worked hard to make us happy and comfortable, and who, throughout our stay gave up so much of their time and energy to our pleasure.

From the upper deck, Mr. Thos. Gautrey, the able Secretary of the London Teachers' Association, introduced himself to us, and in a short but hearty speech, welcomed us all to the Homeland, and promised us an enjoyable and happy Tour.

Then commenced the work of disembarkation.

Our luggage was quickly and carefully handled by the Allan Line servants, and we had naught to do, or worry about, except to take ourselves and small hand-bags off the vessel.

When we finally stood down upon the quay, and felt ourselves once more upon mother earth, I am sure there were many who looked up at our giant ship and thought of the many miles she had brought us in comfort and safety since we first set foot on her decks at Montreal.

Quickly passing up from the quay, by some invisible shepherding we seemed to be directed towards the station of the London and North-Western Railway, where our special train awaited us.

Here we were again welcomed *Home*, this time by a lady whom we later came to regard as quite an intimate friend of us all—Miss Percy Taylor, the Acting Secretary of the Victoria League.

Then again we were led on to where our baggage had been set out under our initial letters, ready for inspection by the Customs officials. Here we were most agreeably surprised at the kind and courteous manner in which we were treated.

We had been led to expect, by tales of more experienced travellers than ourselves, that passing through the Customs was a performance to be dreaded. But no sooner had we found our baggage, than an official was at our side. Asking a few questions, he scrawled a mystic sign over our goods, which were then handed over to the care of a railway porter. A very little time had passed since landing, until we were comfortably settled in a corner seat on our very own "special." And how very special everything seemed !

Mr. Wright, of the London and North-Western, had carefully provided for our every want ; the train was one of the best at the disposal of the Company, and the run was indeed

a memorable one. True, the carriages were smaller than we had seen on our Western prairies, and the engine appeared somewhat insignificant, but we soon learned that it was by no means to be despised.

With a shrill little whistle, we started on our first journey in the Old Country, a journey which I feel sure is still fresh in everyone's mind. Running slowly and so smoothly through the warehouse yards and skirting the river, we were not long in getting out into the open country.

And who had ever imagined such a country ! As the trees and green fields, the pretty red-roofed houses and the farms slid rapidly past we sat absolutely enraptured. On all sides were heard exclamations of delight as some particularly beautiful bit of country came into view. On we travelled, through meadow and copse, through sleeping hamlet or busy town ; past ancient castle and ruined ivy-clad abbey. Racing through quiet cathedral city, or past roaring, smoky factories, until, almost before we realised we had started, we ran into the spacious station at Crewe, and drew up gently at the platform. Here we hurried to the refreshment rooms, where steaming cups of tea and coffee, bread and butter and cakes awaited us. We could not remain long, however, and were soon called to our seats again by the guard. And no one wanted to stay longer while there remained more of this beautiful country to be traversed.

Now we had started again, but the twilight—that beauty of the English summer evening—had settled down over the countryside, and before long our eyes could scarcely pierce the gloom. And then we were brought back to earth, as it seemed, from fairyland. We realised that we were speeding toward the Great Metropolis, and that we were really in the country called England, the Homeland of us all and for which we had travelled so many miles to see.

Who could now wonder at the deep, almost adoring love which the Englishman has for his native land ! We ourselves were proud that we could call it *Home*.

All this while, when we had been admiring the country through which we were rapidly speeding, our newly found friends were most entertaining. With a welcoming word for all they pointed out the many landmarks and spots of interest which we passed.

During the journey Mr. Ney introduced us all to the Assistant Secretary of the London Teachers' Association, Mr. Pincombe, whom we later came to look upon as our own special friend, and to whom we went often for instruction or advice upon all matters. On many an occasion have we been cheered on seeing his face, when we have been left behind on a London railway platform, or when straying in the City have found our way to the Offices and asked the way "home." Now, he came with instructions and programmes, and with passports which enabled us to buy in the best London Stores at prices which even the most experienced London shopper could not hope to better.

And we could not forget to mention the courtesy of the London and North-Western Railway representatives who so kindly supplied us with guide-books and maps of the route we were traversing which were of great interest to us. We were also told that we had at certain points of the journey been travelling at the rate of over sixty miles an hour and should have done on an average, about fifty-seven miles an hour by the time we reached London.

And all this from the little engines, which we had at first been inclined to laugh at !

During the rest of the run the conversation was solely on the excitements of the journey, and on the programme which had been put into our hands. This promised to give us such a holiday as we had never, even in our most specula-

tive moods, even imagined. There were receptions by lords and ladies, welcomes from Mayors and Corporations, large Companies, and world-renowned men and women. And what was perhaps even more, since it was such a privilege, a peep at the Houses of Parliament when in session !

And now the lights of large towns flashed past. Instead of the green fields, we rushed through cities, over rivers and past roaring factories.

All eyes were peering through the windows in the hope of catching a first glimpse of London, and some were disappointed when told that there were many miles yet to be covered ere the City itself came into view. But after a time, the gaps between the towns filled up, the houses were crowded more closely, and we were told that we should soon be within the precincts of the Capital.

We raced along the graded tracks, above the level of the house-tops, across bridges that arched over the street or river, and through stations at a speed which thoroughly amazed, but never once alarmed us. With a final rush and roar, we entered a covered station and drew up at the platform. We had reached Euston.

Doors were quickly opened, and eagerly we jumped down from the carriages.

With one glance round, with one deep breath we caught the spirit of London—its hustle and bustle, its feeling of importance and business—though in that one moment we seemed to feel that after all we were but a tiny particle of its busy masses.

Alighting, we walked down the platform towards a long line of open brakes, each bearing a letter. These brakes were kindly provided by the National Union of Teachers and the London Teachers' Association, representatives of each Association being on the platform to meet us.

We had previously been given our "home address," and

told to what letter we belonged, so that soon we were each seated in our particular coach waiting till everything had been settled, but eager to be on our way again. Our heavy baggage was to follow us in another conveyance so that we had only our hand baggage to look after. Then we started, driving out into the streets through a massive arch that formed the entrance to the station.

Ah ! that first drive through London, who will forget it ? Never, I think, so long as we are blest with our memories shall we lose the impression that it left on our minds. It seemed impossible that we, who had been born and brought up on the Prairies, or had come to them from the East with our parents when we were quite young, whose wheat-fields were our playground, and in whose schools lay the task of our lives, should now be beholding the wonders of the great Capital, whose history we know so well, yet whose streets we had never dared hope to tread !

As we drove through the busy thoroughfares ablaze with lights, and all agog with life, we could not suppress the many exclamations of wonder and delight. Here was the famous street which perchance we had heard father talk of, which he had seen so many years ago when a boy, and before he had thought of seeking his fortune in a land across the great Ocean. Our good friends told us so much about the sights that we saw, pointing out that famous spot or the statue of this great man, showing us the home of another, or a spot whose history we knew by heart ; all seemed to make us feel that we were indeed in the *Land of our Fathers*.

Threading our way through the mazes of traffic in which there seemed to be represented every imaginable kind of vehicle, we at last came into a quieter and more subdued district.

A little distance further on we turned off from the high

road, and entered a comparatively quiet square, in the midst of which was set a pretty miniature park, with green lawns and trees. Here our string of vehicles divided, but ours drove on, and then pulled up before a fine stone mansion. Surely this could not be our destination! Why, it did not look in the least like an hotel or a boarding-house. But yet we had hardly stopped at the gate, ere the doors were thrown open, and the manageress and her staff came down the steps to welcome us. This very first thoughtful action endeared her to us, and throughout our stay we were shown such kindness and consideration as, I am sure, was never before enjoyed by wanderers in any new land. The brakes were soon emptied; our hand baggage was taken from us by the servants, and within half-an-hour we were quite familiar with our new surroundings enjoying a welcome repast in the dining room. By eleven o'clock all were comfortably settled in what was to be our home at least for the next few weeks, though we must here add that Mr. Pincombe and Mr. Ney were working hard till the small hours of the morning getting the heavy baggage safely conveyed to its proper destination.

That night, I believe many of us, tired though we were from our travelling, lay awake thinking on the events of the day, and when we did sleep, it was to dream of the green fields, the country lanes and the pretty villages of this, *our* Homeland, and to journey once again over the beautiful countryside of England.—Y.Z.

PART II.—The Programme.

CHAPTER I.

THE LONDON TEACHERS' DAY.

Saturday, July Sixteenth.

This was known as "The London Teachers' Day," because the programme was arranged jointly by the London Teachers' Association and the National Union of Teachers ; all expenses in connection with the same being borne by these two organizations.

10.30 A.M.—A meeting of the party was held at S. Matthew's Church Room, Moscow Road, Bayswater, when a great deal of educational literature was distributed.

Invitation cards and tickets for the forthcoming events were also given out.

The meeting was addressed by Miss Percy Taylor, who, on behalf of the Victoria League, welcomed the visitors to England, and assured them that any assistance that the League could give to make their stay a pleasant one, would be most heartily rendered.

Mr. Litt, B.A., and Mr. W. J. Pincombe, both of the London Teachers' Association, also spoke, and endorsed the welcome tendered the Party by Miss Taylor.

Drive in London.

2 P.M.—Brakes were generously provided by the National Union of Teachers and the London Teachers' Association to give the Party a three hours' drive through the heart of London. London teachers accompanied each brake and pointed out the places of interest *en route*. Fortunately the day was fine, and a most enjoyable time was spent.



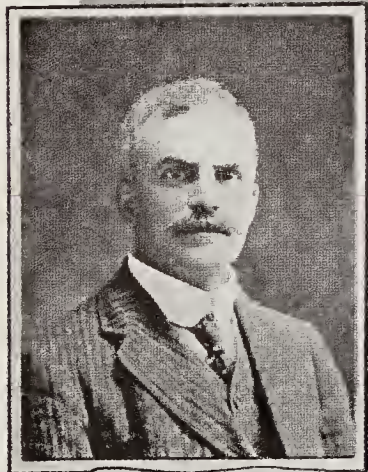
Mr E. S. Mortimer,
President.



Mr Clifford Smith,
Vice-President.

OFFICERS OF THE

LONDON TEACHERS ASSOCIATION



Mr J. Litt, B.A.
Treasurer.



Mr T. Gautrey, L.C.C.
Secretary.

One of the most interesting features of the drive was the reception accorded the Teachers by Mr. Cyril Jackson, Chairman of the London Education Committee, at the London Day Training College. Miss M. Frere, Dr. Garnett, Dr. Kimmins, Mr. W. Glover, and Mr. J. Litt were also present. A visit was afterwards paid to the London County Council Central School of Arts and Crafts, where the Teachers inspected, with evident interest, an exhibition of work submitted by students competing for the Council's Art Scholarships.

A diagram of the route, a copy of which is given on the next page, was presented to each teacher, and was much used and appreciated throughout the very pleasant journey.

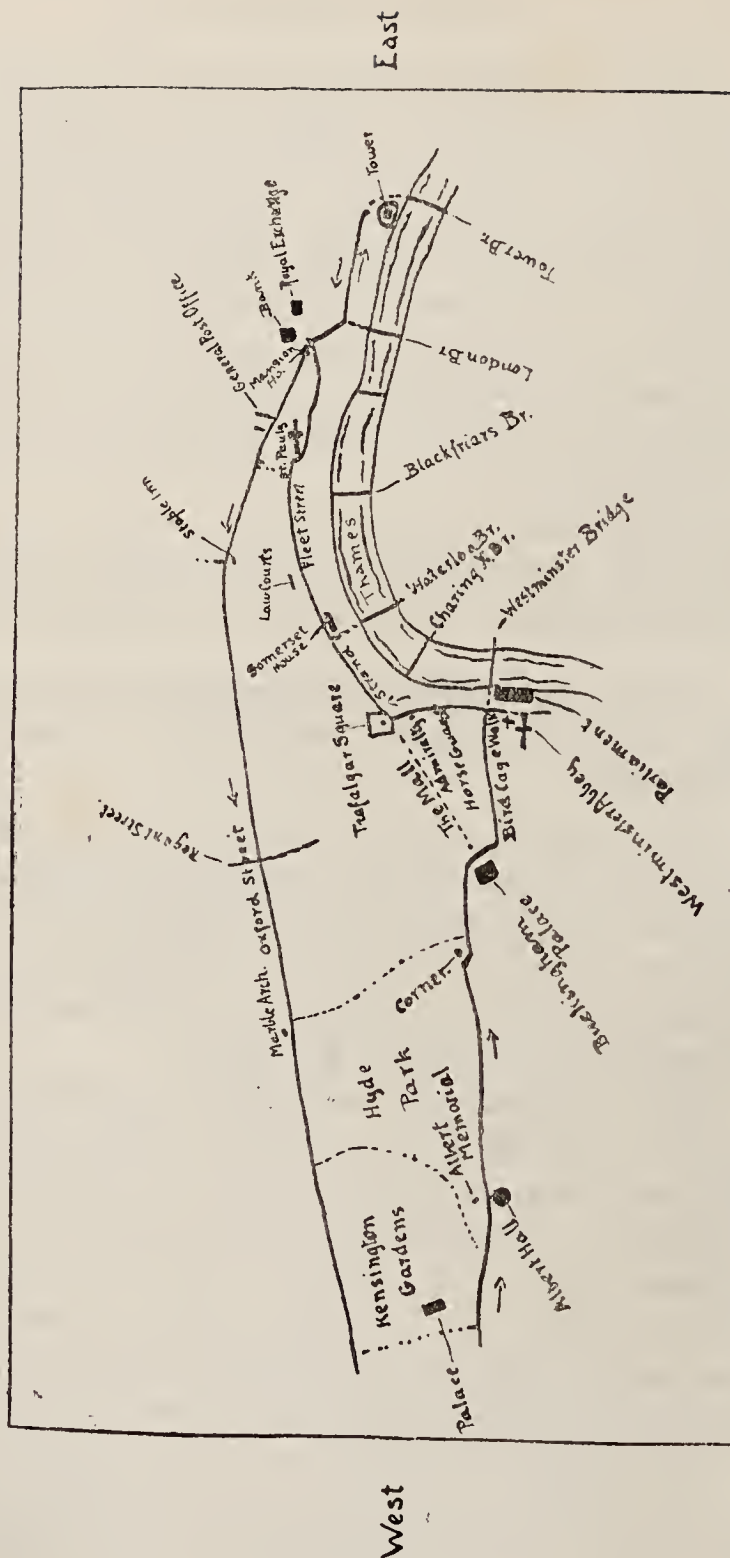
7 p.m.—Reception by the National Union of Teachers and London Teachers' Association at the Holborn Restaurant.

This reception was of a national character, representative Teachers being present from every part of London and of England. A charming souvenir programme bearing the significant title of "Manitoba—Motherland—1910," had been prepared, while the famous King's Hall was artistically decorated for this auspicious occasion.

Here were gathered the leading Educationists of the country; the officers and members of the Executive of the National Union of Teachers and of the London Teachers' Association; the Victoria League Reception Committee; representatives of the London County Council and the Board of Education. Such an assembly has seldom been seen, and the visitors keenly appreciated the honour conferred upon them by the presence of so eminent a company.

The function of welcome was organised jointly by the National Union of Teachers and the London Teachers' Association, very material assistance being rendered also

A Drive round LONDON with the National Union of Teachers
and the London Teachers' Association. Saturday, July 16. 1910.



Sketch Plan of Route by E.M.S. Art Teachers' Guild.



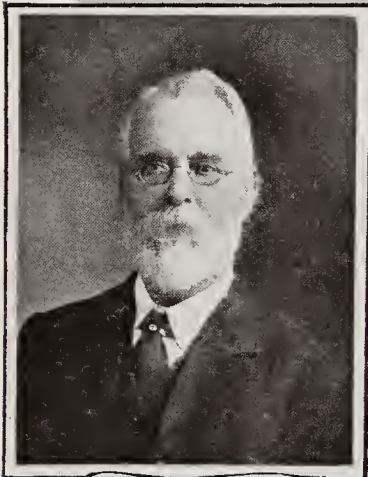
Mr Marshall Jackman,
President.



Miss I. Clephorn, I.L.A.
Vice-President.

OFFICERS OF THE

NATIONAL UNION OF TEACHERS



Mr G.M.E. Hamilton, F.E.I.S.
Treasurer.



Sir J.H. Yoxall, M.A., M.P.
Secretary.

by the Victoria League. The guests were received by the Presidents of the two great Teachers' Associations, Mr. E. S. Mortimer and Mr. Marshall Jackman.

Mr. Marshall Jackman said :—

It was his duty to welcome the Canadian teachers on behalf of the 70,000 English teachers who were members of the National Union. It was an exceptional pleasure to him, because his only son was now in Canada, where he had gone to make a new home, and because it was the last public function in the jubilee of his own life. He hoped that their stay would be one round of delight, and he assured them that English teachers would unite in making their visit enjoyable and profitable.

The venerable Lord Strathcona said :—

It was a true pleasure to see them and to welcome them to the Mother Country. All English-speaking peoples were loyal and devoted to country and Empire. He felt sure that they would feel themselves at home, and that they would not be disappointed with their visit, which would be full of gratification and enjoyment. He extended a hearty invitation to all English teachers to visit Canada.

Mr. Mortimer, on behalf of London teachers, joined in the welcome :—

He hoped the result of the visit would be a great extension of good feeling, of patriotism and individuality, which would be communicated to the children of both countries.

Miss Talbot, the representative of the Victoria League, was whole-heartedly delighted to meet the teachers :—

She explained that the sole object of the League was to promote a living sympathy and a closer union between the different parts of the Empire. A personal visit was worth more than many books and letters, and would have far-reaching effects on the children of Canada and the Empire

Miss Cleghorn, in the name of the women teachers of England, held out an affectionate hand of friendship :—

She had been charmed with the brightness, freshness, and vivacity of the visitors, and wished them a pleasant stay in their midst.

Sir James Yoxall, M.P., expressed a welcome, warm, affectionate and friendly :—

The fact that many English teachers had relatives in Canada was a strong bond between the two countries, and all present were of one speech, one vocation, one duty, one flag, and one heart. England might be a speck on the map, a mere grain, but it was a grain of radium in its teens. As to fellow subjects and fellow workers, the hearts of the teachers of this country went out to their kinsmen.

Mr. T. Gautrey, L.C.C., joined in the welcome :—

He reminded the visitors that he had been privileged to be the first English teacher to welcome them to the Old Country.

Professor H. J. Mackinder, M.P., of the Victoria League, asserted :—

That statesmen and teachers were the only people who count to-day. Doctors and lawyers were but tinkers who mend things that ought never to have been broken, while the others did constructive work. This country was still young, and meant to remain young with the help of Canada and the other Over-sea Dominions.

The Rev. Dr. Crummy :—

Expressed gratification and sincere thanks for the welcome that had been so heartily accorded by the teachers and "our father," the High Commissioner.

This part of the programme over, everyone adjourned to the Throne Room. Here a most delightful supper was served, during which a number of accomplished artistes provided an excellent repast of delectable music and light-some jest. The visitors sat in twos and threes at small tables, each group being entertained by one or more of the many distinguished ladies and gentlemen who had gathered there at the invitation of the Hosts of the evening to meet the members of the party. It was a memorable *coup de grace*, a fitting finish to a most brilliant evening.

10.30 P.M.—Leaving Holborn Restaurant, and escorted by the London Teachers, many members of the Party

LONDON TEACHERS' DAY.

availed themselves of the courteous offer of the Proprietors of "Lloyd's News" to see this widely circulated journal in process of printing.

The day's programme had been a full one, but with many it did not end here. Emerging from the works in small parties they were conducted by their indefatigable London confrères to some of the interesting spots of Fleet Street. Impromptu visits were made to such Old-world spots as The Temple, the "Old Cheshire Cheese," and the Old Curiosity Shop, and it was nearly midnight before the party finally dispersed.

Too much cannot be said of the extreme kindness shown on all sides. The Teachers of London were untiring in their efforts on behalf of the visitors, nor did their attentions cease until they had seen their guests safely conducted to their respective homes in Bayswater.

Before the Party left London presentations were made both to Mr. T. Gautrey and to Mr. W. J. Pincombe. In the former case a large Silver Coffee Pot was given. This was inscribed as follows:—

Presented to
T. GAUTREY, Esq.,
by the Manitoba Teachers,
in appreciation of his kindness,
August, 1910.

Mr. Pincombe received a Silver Tray bearing the following inscription:—

Presented to
W. J. PINCOMBE, Esq.,
by the Manitoba Teachers,
in appreciation of his kindness,
August, 1910.

CHAPTER II.

RECEPTIONS.

OFFICIAL RECEPTION AT THE BOARD OF EDUCATION BY THE PRESIDENT,

The RIGHT HON. WALTER RUNCIMAN, M.P.,

Monday, July Eighteenth.

3.30 P.M.—The Party was officially received by Mr. Runciman at the offices of the Board of Education, Whitehall, on July 18th. With Mr. Runciman were Mr. Charles P. Trevelyan, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Board, Sir Robert Morant, Permanent Secretary, Mr. Ogilvie, and Mr. H. G. Maurice.

Mr. Runciman said :—

He was glad to welcome them officially to the Mother Country on behalf of His Majesty's Government, and particularly on behalf of the Board of Education. The work of the Board, like theirs in Manitoba, covered a very large range of educational effort. He noticed there was an enormous increase in the schools and in the population of Manitoba, but even in England the numbers went up every year. After repeating some of the figures he gave in his Estimates speech the other day, Mr. Runciman advised the visitors to see the Board's Victoria and Albert Museum, for there they would find the finest collection of industrial art that had been collected under one roof anywhere in the world. The Science Museum was also under the jurisdiction of the Board. The collection was magnificent, but he was afraid they were not very proud of the building in which it was housed. He could not imagine that during their visit they would see more than a fraction of the Board's work. But he was glad to think that they were not going to content themselves with the great centres through which it was administered. As they went through the provincial towns they would find local autonomy and local enthusiasm not to be surpassed in any part of the world, and he hoped they would leave with the impression that the educational work of England was full of life and vigour. There was no profession in the United Kingdom more filled with enthusiasm



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THE PRESIDENT OF THE ENGLISH BOARD OF EDUCATION
(The Rt. Honourable Walter Runciman, M.P.).

RECEPTIONS.

for its work than the teaching profession. While they were here he hoped they would go outside the range of their own particular work and see something of the great memorials of the ancient history of the country, which would enable them to take back in their mind's eye pictures that would illumine the whole history of the British race the splendour of which was not to be equalled by that of any other European country. He would give them one example of the continuity and stability of British government. Much of the land in England was held on 999 year leases. That system in London was a very old system, but, marvellous as it might seem, he could tell them that only within the last few years a lease of very nearly that length fell in in Westminster because the period was up, and, still more curious, the original lessee and the original lessor were still in existence, for the simple reason that the land was leased by the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral to the Crown. Nowhere could they find continuity of history equal to that. As they passed along the railway routes they would pass some great country houses which were a real memorial, not only of the domestic life but of the constitutional history of this country. These bore testimony to a state of things never known in Canada, and they would do something to make English history mean more to the teachers, and through them to the scholars of Canada. They would be struck with the extraordinary life of industrial England. One stretch of railway line, from Leeds to Liverpool, passed almost continuously through a stream of towns. Never for a quarter of an hour were they away from towns. If they travelled on it in the night they would discover that throughout the whole range of those towns the mills were blazing just as brightly as if they were worked by night and not by day. And in that part of England were some of the finest business men in the world. In South Wales they would find new industries teeming with life, and then when they came back to London let them remember that they were coming to the greatest manufacturing city in the world. Mr. Runciman concluded by describing the offices of the Board of Education.

Mrs. Ireland (Winnipeg), on moving a vote of thanks to Mr. Runciman, said:—

It was a great privilege to them to be in the centre of the Empire. They in Canada were loyal citizens, and over all their schools the flag flew, and some of them would never forget the impressive ceremonies they had at the time they lost their Sovereign, the late King Edward the Peacemaker. Their country was big, Nature had been kind to it, but when they came here and saw the wonders that man had made, the engineering, the architecture—and the underground railways—they felt inclined to worship England.

Dr. Crummy (Winnipeg) in seconding, said :—

They would indeed gather much of English history, which they claimed as their own. Being far away from the Homeland they perhaps had a more expressive loyalty than those who lived in the heart of the Empire.

At the invitation of Mr. Runciman the party afterwards made a tour of the offices and went on the roof of the building to obtain a bird's-eye view of Westminster.

AT LAMBETH PALACE.

Wednesday, July Twenty-seventh.

3 P.M.—One of the most interesting receptions of the Tour was accorded the teachers at Lambeth Palace, by His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Mrs. Davidson.

The visitors were met at the Palace gates at 3 p.m. by Canon McMillan, Chaplain to the Archbishop, and were conducted over the most interesting portions of the Palace, which seems to literally teem with history. They were shown a crypt but recently unearthed and which lies under the South-West wing of the Palace and the prison in one of the turrets, where many of the Lollards were confined, among them being the famous Sir John Oldcastle, in the 15th century. The walls are covered with inscriptions carved by the prisoners who were chained to the stout oak beams, and in one corner the woodwork bears stains of blood. The teachers were taken on to the roof of the tower (from which a fine view of the City across the river can be obtained), and afterwards conducted to the chapel within the Palace, where beneath the chancel, the remains of Archbishop Laud are interred.

Tea was served in the picture gallery, where are hung the portraits of all the Archbishops of Canterbury, many of whom figure so largely in history. Here the visitors had the pleasure of being received by Mrs. Davidson, who con-



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**HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY,
AND MRS. DAVIDSON.**

RECEPTIONS.

versed with many of the Party on their Tour. Unfortunately, the Archbishop was indisposed and therefore unable to be present.

After tea, the Teachers were shown many treasured books, ancient illuminated manuscripts and several of Caxton's early works. One that was of particular interest to the ladies being a "cook-book" of Queen Anne's, containing her favourite recipes.

A visit to the gardens and the Palace Yard brought a memorable afternoon's entertainment to a conclusion.

RECEPTION AT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, July Twenty-eighth.

6 P.M.—This was one of the most attractive and highly treasured items of the programme, and a privilege that was deeply appreciated by every member of the Party.

The invasion of the sacred precincts of the Houses by a hundred and fifty ladies was somewhat of a surprise to the constables on duty. However, the sight of a pass with which each had been provided, admitted them to the Outer Lobby. From thence they were escorted to the Terrace, where tea was to be served, but as the weather was rather unfavourable, the visitors were entertained in the Harcourt Room.

Among the Members of Parliament who received and entertained the teachers were :—

Mr. H. J. Mackinder.
Sir J. H. Yoxall.
Major E. C. Meysey-Thompson.
Major H. G. Henderson.
Captain Hon. A. C. Murray.
Lord Alexander Thynne.
Sir John Barran.
Mr. D. Macmaster.

Mrs. Alfred Emmott, wife of the Rt. Hon. A. Emmott, the Deputy Speaker, was also present.

Welcoming speeches were made by Major Meysey-Thompson, Mr. Macmaster, and Mr. Mackinder.

After tea the teachers were taken on to the Terrace, and here small parties were formed, each party being ciceroned by one of the many M.P.'s who had so graciously given up their time to the enjoyment of the visitors.

Westminster Hall, built by William Rufus, came in for a good deal of critical examination, the spot (now marked by a brass plate) where Charles the First stood at his trial being viewed with marked reverence and awe. The parties were also shown the Crypt and the Chapel under the House. As many as possible were taken in by threes and fours to see the House of Lords during debate, though the sacred precincts of the Commons were, perforce, barred to the ladies. However, a fortunate few were taken into the Inner Lobby, where they saw many of the prominent leaders of both sides of the House.

A number of the gentlemen of the party, by the courtesy of some of the Members, were found seats in the Strangers' Gallery, where they remained to hear the debate on the Coronation Oath, during an all-night sitting.





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MR. G. L. COURTHOPE, M.P.



[Lafayette.

MR. H. J. MACKINDER, M.P.

CHAPTER III.

VISITS AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

Sunday, July Seventeenth.

2.30 P.M.—A visit was paid to the Zoological Gardens, tickets having been obtained through the courtesy of the Fellows of the Royal Zoological Society.

Monday, July Eighteenth.

The morning was spent by the majority of the Teachers in visiting London Schools, special arrangements having been made by the Education Committee of the London County Council.

Invitation cards were issued, each bearing the name of the School to which they, the members of the party, were desired to go.



London County Council

15th July, 1910.

Miss Dickie

one of the Canadian teachers now visiting this country, is desirous of seeing the work of a London *Technical Institute*, and I have pleasure in introducing her to you for this purpose. *Miss Dickie* has been recommended to visit you on *Tuesday morning*

S. Hicks, Esq.

Director,

Shoreditch Technical Institute

R. Blair

EDUCATION OFFICER.

These visits were much appreciated and the Heads and Staffs of the schools visited were untiring in their efforts to give as thorough an insight into the working of these London Schools as was possible in the short time allotted for that purpose.

Exhibitions of drill and manual work were much admired, while the singing heard at several of the schools elicited much enthusiastic comment and praise.

In one or two cases, luncheon was taken with the Principal and resulted in a very friendly and profitable time being spent in discussing the educational systems of the two countries.

Mr. R. Blair—the Education Officer, and Mr. Glover are to be heartily congratulated upon the excellent arrangements they so kindly made in connection with these visits, as are also the Staffs of the various schools for the manner in which their visitors were received and the programme carried out.

The closing of the Schools for the Summer holidays alone prevented a much longer period being devoted to the study of the organisation and the system of education in vogue in the London Schools.

ON THE THAMES.

Saturday, July Twenty-third.

9.30 A.M.—A special steamer was chartered for a trip on the Thames from Westminster Pier to Greenwich, where the Party was received by Mr. J. E. Evans, B.A., of the Royal Hospital School. Mr. Evans very kindly conducted the Party over the Hospital, the Museum and Park, and the Greenwich Observatory.

EVENING.—The Japan-British Exhibition was visited, the dazzling appearance of the White City at night-time being much admired.



[Russell & Sons,

THE REV. CANON DUCKWORTH.



[F. A. Swaine,

THE VEN. ARCHDEACON SINCLAIR, D.D.

VISITS AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

AT THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

Sunday, July Twenty-fourth.

2.30 P.M.—Eighteen members and friends of the Art Teachers' Guild generously gave up their Sunday afternoon to conduct small groups of the Teachers over the National Gallery.

The Teachers were met at the entrance, and having been provided with plans of the Gallery so kindly prepared by the Art Teachers, the round of inspection began. This over, many of the party were entertained to tea on the Embankment.

Altogether a most enjoyable time was spent, and the best of thanks are due to Miss Ethel Spiller, secretary of the Guild, and other ladies who so ably planned and so congenially carried out the afternoon's programme.

AT ST. PAUL'S.

Monday, July Twenty-fifth.

11.40 A.M.—The Party was conducted over St. Paul's Cathedral by Archdeacon Sinclair, who met the Teachers at the West Entrance.

Despite the number present a most interesting time was spent, all the more important features of the edifice, from Dome to Crypt, being visited.

The Teachers were most enthusiastic, and were unanimous in both their praises of the Cathedral and their thanks to their able and kindly guide.

VISITS TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

For convenience, parties of about 50 were arranged to visit the Abbey on three different occasions, the visitors in each case being met at the Cloister Entrance in Dean's Yard.

Party No. 1.—This party, consisting of groups D, H, O, P, Q, S, and a part of T, were conducted round the Abbey by Canon Henson at 11 A.M. on Wednesday, July 27th.

Party No. 2.—This consisted of groups G, I, J, L, M, R, and remainder of T, and was conducted by Canon Duckworth at 12 noon, on Wednesday, July 27th.

Party No. 3.—Mrs. Murray Smith, one of the greatest living authorities on the Abbey, met this party in the Dean's Yard, on Thursday, July 28th, at 4.30 P.M. On this occasion groups A, B, C, E, F, K and N were present.

In each case the greatest kindness was shown the Teachers, and never were the interesting features of the old Abbey more worthily described or seen to better advantage.

Thursday, July Twenty-eighth.

9.30 A.M.—Mr. Bates, the Director of the London College of Choristers, very kindly secured the use of the Lecture Hall of St. James' Church, Paddington, in which to give a demonstration of voice production by his famous methods.

A large number of his choristers were present and sang with an ease and expression which greatly pleased and even astonished the Teachers, one of whom remarked at the conclusion, "*How I should like to take those dear little boys back to Canada!*"

This remark was endorsed by all, and the only wonder is that Mr. Bates did not lose the whole of his splendid choir then and there. They must be very fond of their Director!

11 A.M.—By special invitation of Her Grace the Duchess of Wellington, the Party visited Apsley House. Here the private galleries containing valuable pictures taken from the French during the Peninsular War by the "Iron Duke," were thrown open. A number of other valuable and interesting relics were also shown.



MRS. MURRAY SMITH.

Mr. Dunlop, Principal of the High School, Souris, commenting on this visit in the local paper, said :—

“ Hereafter, the Iron Duke will be a living personality to our Teachers when inculcating British History and British heroism into the youthful mind : there will be a closeness and a touch of the personal about the Geography and History lessons of the future.”

THEATRES.

One of the features of the Party's sojourn in London was the extraordinary kindness shown the Teachers by the Managers of many of the leading theatres. Each member was provided with tickets for at least three different productions. In every instance seats in the best parts of the house were set aside for the visitors.

The tickets were not presented to the teachers because the various companies were playing to empty houses, for on more than one occasion known to members of the party they were given seats in the theatre which were eagerly sought after by callers at the Box Office.

Invitations were received from the following :—

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane—“ The Whip.”
 Shaftesbury Theatre—“ The Arcadians.”
 St. James's Theatre—“ The Importance of Being Ernest.”
 His Majesty's Theatre—Thomas Beecham Opera Company.
 The Playhouse—“ Tantalising Tommy.”
 Daly's Theatre—“ The Dollar Princess.”
 Prince of Wales' Theatre—“ The Balkan Princess.”

AT MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S VACATION SCHOOL.

Thursday, July Twenty-eighth.

Before describing any portion of its work, one must first understand the meaning of the term “ Vacation School.” Here on the outskirts of London's slums, in a fine roomy building with a fairly large portion of ground around it, were

gathered together about a hundred boys and girls of from five to thirteen years of age. All were very poorly clad, but every one seemed quite happy.

When the public elementary schools break-up for the holidays, the younger children of the very poor classes are usually left to their own devices and must seek their amusement in the streets, while both father and mother are away from the home which they are labouring hard to keep together.

But those fortunate ones who happen to come within the reach of Mrs. Humphry Ward's truly Christian endeavours have a very happy time.

When the small portion of the Party visited the school, the children had dispersed for their teas, though a few whose parents were away, and who were too young to provide for themselves, had stayed.

Soon, however, a number of them had been gathered in, and were set at their tasks. These were very light and recreative, and appeared to be much enjoyed by the children, who entered into everything with the greatest heartiness. Inside, were heard classes singing, and exercises and light songs were practised with a view to modifying the harsh voice and accent of the children. In the basement, the older girls were being instructed in the arts of cooking. Some were busy kneading dough, others chopping carrots, and in no case are they taught to make other than the most nourishing and inexpensive dishes.

After the inspection of the school, a light afternoon tea was enjoyed in the Teachers' Common Room, and here the visitors had the pleasure of a chat with Mrs. Humphry Ward (the founder of the school), and her daughter. All were much interested in hearing their charming hostess speak so heartily of Canada, which she had but lately visited.

Tea over, the guests were then conducted out into the



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MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

[Barnett.]

VISITS AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

garden and playground. Here were found children being instructed in the rules of basket-ball, while in another corner a small party were at musical drill. In the shade of lofty trees growing in and around the well-kept garden, classes were busy at clay-modelling, basket-work, drawing and plain sewing. All were working hard and seemed very contented. Many of the pupils appeared to be most clever in their work. We talked to some and found them very bright and happy. The smaller children were enjoying the delights of fish-pond, draughts, and ludo, or were eagerly scanning the picture-books laid out for them on the tables.

Such splendid work as is here being done is worthy of the highest praise. The members of the party who were fortunate enough to visit the school, came away with the deepest admiration and respect for Mrs. Humphry Ward, who is so admirably carrying out the behest of the Great Teacher : *Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these.*

HAMPTON COURT.

Sunday, August Seventh.

2.30 P.M.—A visit was made to Hampton Court by electric trams from Shepherd's Bush, the Party being accompanied by Mr. Pincombe and the Organising Secretary.

About two hours were spent within the famous building and around the grounds, after which many of the Party had tea on the lawn of a neighbouring hotel.

CHAPTER IV.

AT HOMES.

IT is impossible to adequately describe the several "At Homes" given the Party by ladies of eminent distinction, and of the foremost rank of Society. Never before was so much honour showered upon any single body of teachers visiting the great Metropolis. The Teaching Profession both in Britain and Greater Britain was recognised as it had never been recognised hitherto; its rank and status was exalted beyond precedent.

There was no air of patronage about these gatherings, as some had been led to expect. On all sides, the hand of friendship and mutual esteem was extended. Warm and sincere words of welcome greeted the often apprehensive visitor on arrival, while those who had assembled to assist the hostess on the different occasions manifested a keen pleasure and delight in meeting the *Teachers of Manitoba*.

No effort was spared on the part of the hostess to make her guests feel perfectly at home. Indeed, on entering the room it was often difficult to realise that here teachers were being "received."

There was no formality, or exhibitions of personal importance. Men and women, renowned in the realms of Society, in Art or Science, in Law or Diplomacy, in Religion or Learning—all united in common goodwill and unassumed heartiness, the memory of which will never be effaced.

The tidings of this extraordinary hospitality have been carried to the far-off Prairie.

A page of history has been written, and feelings of kinship have been raised that may yet play an important part in the future of the Dominion and the Empire.



[Lafayette.

MRS. ALFRED EMMOTT.

Mrs. Alfred Emmott

At Home

Tuesday, July 19th,

At 5 o'clock.

To Teachers from Manitoba.

30, Ennismore Gardens, S.W.

Among others present were :—

Mr. C. P. Trevelyan, M.P.

(Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education)

Lady Robson.

Mrs. Lewis Harcourt.

Mrs. Cole.

Miss Mundella.

Miss Percy Taylor.

Miss Frere.

Miss Speir of Culdees.

To Meet the Canadian Teachers.

Lady St. Helier

At Home

Wednesday, July 20th,

9.30 o'clock.

52, Portland Place, W.

Among others present were :—

Rt. Hon. Walter Runciman

(President of the Board of Education)

Mrs. Runciman.

Sir William Anson, M.P.

Mr. Cyril Jackson

(Chairman of the London County Council).

Lord Sheffield.

Rt. Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P.

Mrs. Austen Chamberlain.

Lord Charles Beresford, M.P.



Copyright.]

{Beresford.

THE LADY ST. HELIER.



Copyright.]

[Paul Laib.

THE LADY CLEMENTINE WARING.

(From the painting by Sargent.)

Lady Clementine Waring

At Home

Saturday, July 23rd,

3.30 p.m. to 5.30 p.m.

9, Grosvenor Place, S.W.

Among others present were :—

Countess of Carrington.
Lady Nunburnholme.
Countess of Kintore.
Lady Hilda Keith-Falconer.
Lady Sybil Grey.
Lady Jane Taylor.
Lady St. Helier.
Lady Cooper-Key.
Lena Lady Asburton.
Mrs. Waldstein.
Mrs. Bilser.
Lady Edward Spencer-Churchill.

Mrs. Emmott.
Mrs. Anstruther.
Mrs. Moberly Bell.
Hon. Mrs. Victor Stanley.
Hon. Mrs. Caryl Baring.
Lady Leconfield.
Lady Murray.
Countess of Drogheda.
Countess of Kintore.
Lady Strachey.
Miss Strachey.
Mrs. Lewis Harcourt.

ARTISTES.

Miss Margaret Cooper.
Miss Kathleen Jones.
Miss Beatrice Evelyn.

Mrs. Austen Chamberlain

At Home

Monday, July 25th,

5 p.m.

9, Egerton Place, S.W.

Among others present were :—

Lady Betty Balfour.

Lady Rayleigh.

Lady Northcote.

Lady Beatrice Pretymen.

Lady Leconfield.

Marchioness of Salisbury.

Lady Hill.

Lady St. Helier.

Lady Margaret Rice.

Mrs. Lewis Harcourt.

Mrs. Winston Churchill.

Mrs. Leo Maxse.

Mrs. Arthur Lee.

Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.

Mrs. Jack Lyttelton.

Miss Balfour.

Mrs. Colefax.

Mr. L. S. Amery.

Mr. William Darwin.

Mr. H. J. Mackinder, M.P.

Mr. Bonar Law, M.P.

Mr. Lewin.

Mr. Garvin.



[Lambert Weston.]

MRS. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN.



Copyright.]

[Barnett.

THE LADY MIDLETON.

Viscountess Midleton

At Home

Monday, July 25th,

5 to 6.30.

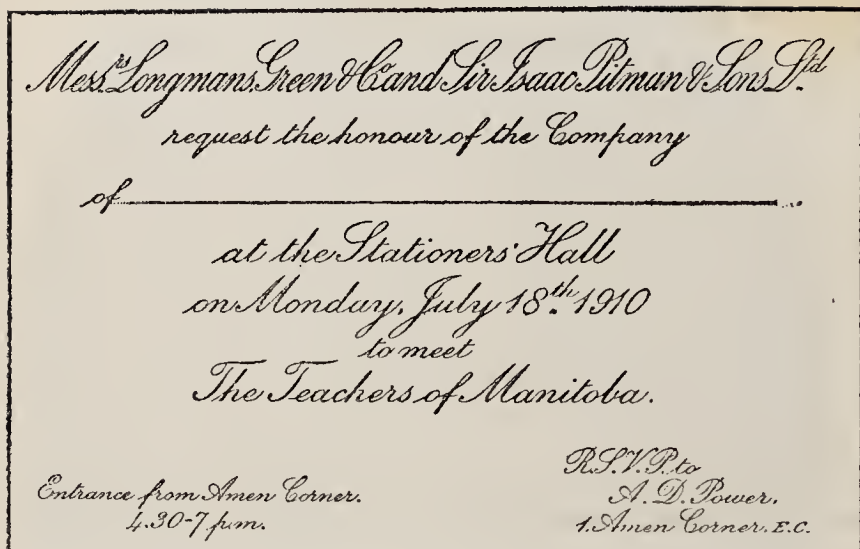
34, Portland Place, W.

Among others present were :—

Lord Midleton.
Miss Sybil Brodrick.
Miss Eileen Brodrick.
Miss Moyra Brodrick.
Mrs. Asquith.
Lady Leconfield.
Lady Clementine Waring.
Mrs. Arthur Cole.
Miss Balfour.
Lady Northcote.
Mr. Leveson-Gower.
Mr. Malcolm.

CHAPTER V.

PUBLISHERS' RECEPTIONS.



BETWEEN 200 and 300 people were present, the following, amongst others, having accepted invitations: Dr. Osmund Airy, Mr. S. H. Butcher, M.P., the Hon. W. N. Bruce, C.B., Mr. Arthur Burrell, Mr. G. B. Burgin, Mr. A. P. Graves, the Right Hon. Sir John Gorst, Mr. W. L. Griffith, Mr. T. Gautrey, Mr. H. Holman, Dr. Bernard Hollander, Rev. Robert Hudson, Dr. C. W. Kimmins, Miss A. Lloyd-Evans, Sir Philip Magnus, Miss H. L. Powell, Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., Miss Rigg, Prebendary Bernard Reynolds, Lord Strathcona, Mr. David Salmon, Mrs. Sandford, Professor Sadler, Professor Spooner, Mr. Richard Whiteing, Sir James Yoxall, M.P.

The guests were received by Mr. Alfred Pitman and Mr. Norton Longman, and an address of welcome was given



The Age of Innocence.
Reynolds.



William II., Prince of
Orange-Nassau. *Van Dyck.*



The Laughing Cavalier.
Franz Hals.



Madame Le Brun and
Her Daughter. *Le Brun.*



The Milkmaid.
Greuze.



La Gioconda.
Leonardo da Vinci.



Interior of a Dutch House.
Peter de Hoogh.



Charles I.
Van Dyck.



The Dead Bird.
Greuze.



The Broken Pitcher.
Greuze.

COPIES OF THE MENPES SERIES OF GREAT MASTERS

Presented to the Teachers by Messrs. A. & C. Black.

PUBLISHERS' RECEPTIONS.

by Professor Michael Sadler, who discoursed most earnestly on the subject of education.

An excellent tea was served, after which Mr. C. R. Rivington, Clerk of the Stationers' Company, gave a most interesting lecture on the history of the Company and its fine old hall.

Not the least attraction in the eyes of the visitors was the fine exhibition of educational books, pictures and apparatus displayed by the hosts.

RECEPTION OF MANITOBA TEACHERS

BY

MESSRS. NOVELLO & CO.

at their Music Room,

160, WARDOUR STREET, LONDON, W.

Tuesday, July 19, 1910.

8 to about 11.0 p.m.

A musical programme was provided under the direction of Dr. McNaught. A first-rate children's choir, consisting of twelve boys from Mr. James Bates's School for Choristers, and twelve girls from the Burlington Girls' School, Old Burlington Street (by permission of the head-mistress, Miss Wigg), also pupils of Mr. Bates, was a welcome feature of the first part of the entertainment. Miss Elsie Horne played pianoforte solos in her best style, and Miss Kay sang a selection of Somersetshire folk-songs. These were all highly appreciated by the guests, but perhaps they were even more interested in a set of Morris Dances, presented by

students of the Chelsea Physical Training College, under the skilled and experienced direction of Mr. Cecil Sharp.

Mr. Alfred H. Littleton gave the visitors a warm welcome on behalf of the firm, and Dr. McNaught also greeted them on behalf of all interested in school music. Short addresses were delivered by Mr. James Bates and Dr. Hulbert, explaining the principles on which they work in connection with the production of vocal tone. These practical lessons were eagerly followed by the company. Dr. Borland also spoke on the musical work of London schools, and a cordial letter from Dr. Charles Harriss was read. The refreshment of mind and soul was followed by some substantial refreshment of the body, and the guests separated in happy mood shortly before midnight.

Programme.

- GLEE (unacc.) ... "How merrily we live" *M. Este*
THE CHOIR.
- TRIO (accomp.) ... "Fly, singing bird" *Edward Elgar*
(Obligato Violin Parts played by Miss LE BRUN and Mr. W. H. DAVIES
of the Royal Academy of Music.)
THE CHOIR.
- PIANOFORTE SOLOS (a) Etude in F sharp *Arenski*
(b) Three Lieder: Hunting Song; Volkslied; Spinning Song *Mendelssohn*
MISS ELSIE HORNE.
- SONGS ... (a) "Love was once a little boy" *Wade*
JOHN CHILD.
(b) "Damon" *Max Stange*
TILLIE HONEY.
- TRIOS (accomp.) ... "The Shepherd" *H. Walford Davies*
"The Snow" *Edward Elgar*
(With Obligato for two Violins.)
THE CHOIR.
- FOLK-SONGS (Somerset) "Wassail Song," "Coasts of High Barbary,"
"The lark in the morn," "I'm seventeen come Sunday."
MISS MATTIE KAY.
- TRIO (unacc.) ... "All through the night" *Welsh Air*
THE CHOIR.
- SONG ... "My mother bids me bind my hair" *Haydn*
MABEL HANES.



OLD LA BELLE SAUVAGE.

(Courtesy Messrs. Cassell & Co.)

PUBLISHERS' RECEPTIONS.

DUET ... "It was a lover and his lass" ... *Edward German*
LEONARD EDWARDS and LESLIE DURN.

TRIO (unacc.) ... "Oft in the stilly night" ... *Irish Air*
THE CHOIR.

SHORT ADDRESS by DR. W. G. McNAUGHT.

MORRIS DANCES by STUDENTS of the CHELSEA PHYSICAL TRAINING
COLLEGE (Under the direction of MR. CECIL SHARP).

Laudnum Bunches ; Princess Royal (Solo Jig) ; Bobbing Joe ;
Country Gardens ; Rigs o' Marlow.

SHORT ADDRESSES by DR. BORLAND (Musical Adviser and Inspector to
the London County Council) and DR. HULBERT (Lecturer on Breathing
and Voice Production to the London County Council).

PIANOFORTE SOLO Rhapsodie No. XI. ... *Liszt*
MISS ELSIE HORNE.

FOLK-SONGS (Somerset) "The trees they do grow high," "Gently, Johnny,
my jingalo," "The brisk young widow," "O no, John."
MISS MATTIE KAY.

Accompanists : MISS ELFRIDA FORD and MR. HAROLD L. BROOKE.
GOD SAVE THE KING.

RECEPTION BY
MESSRS. CASSELL & CO.,
AT
LA BELLE SAUVAGE,
Monday, July 25th, at 2 p.m.

The guests were received in the Board Room by Mr. Arthur Spurgeon, J.P., who expressed his pleasure in welcoming his Winnipeg guests, which historic city he had recently visited, and where a suggestion from him that they might like to visit La Belle Sauvage was cordially accepted.

Afterwards, the visitors were conducted in parties of twenty through the principal machine rooms, case rooms, etc.

On leaving, each guest received a specially written and illustrated souvenir detailing the historic associations of La Belle Sauvage, and commemorating the event of their visit.

CHAPTER VI.

KEW AND RICHMOND.

Wednesday, July Twentieth.

It will be generally admitted that the task of entertaining 164 people is by no means an easy one, and the teachers, educationalists, and municipal authorities are to be congratulated on the way in which they rose to the occasion.

The day was an auspicious one, and seldom has a programme for such an occasion been carried out with such spontaneous enthusiasm.

It was a Royal welcome from beginning to end. There was an air of happiness and freedom that will endear the visit to the Manitoban teachers for all time.

After spending four days in learning London on the spot, they found the day in Royal Richmond a delightful one.

The journey from London was made by special train, and as they passed through Kew Gardens Station they were heartily cheered by about 100 scholars from the King's School, Kew, marshalled by Mr. H. G. Edney, who was mainly responsible for the entertainment, but who was assisted during the day by all the teachers in Richmond.

10.30 A.M.—The first item on the programme was an official reception at the Town Hall by His Worship the Mayor who was supported by the Mayoress, Alderman Clifford Edgar, J.P., D.L. (chairman of the Education Committee), Alderman Sir James W. Szlumper, J.P., D.L. (chairman of the Elementary Education Sub-Committee), and members of the local Education Authority, besides the head teachers of the town. Others present included the Town Clerk

(Mr. Sagar), the Misses Simpson, the Reverend W. Carey Ward (formerly a vicar of Toronto), and Miss Ancell.

Outside the hall was flying the Union Jack. At the entrance, the Holy Trinity Girl Guides, who had previously escorted the teachers from the station to the Town Hall, formed a guard of honour. Passing through into the central Hall, programmes and books on Richmond were handed the visitors.

These former were of a very artistic design, the cover being of a particularly interesting nature, for here, under photographs of the Mayor and Mayoress, stood out the words—

“HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.”

THE MAYOR *in delivering an address of welcome addressed the visitors as brothers and sisters from across the sea.*

He welcomed them to the Royal Borough of Richmond, which some of them might be surprised to hear included the equally Royal Village of Kew.

The motto on the programme was “HANDS ACROSS THE SEA,” and that day the expression became a reality to them.

Hands had come across the sea, and there they had that day a happy reunion of those who had left the Old Country to make their homes in another part of the Empire, and in other cases to visit the scenes described to them by their fathers and mothers.

Empire Day was celebrated in Manitoba as well as Great Britain, or rather he ought to have put it the other way about, as it owed its inception to a Canadian lady. The celebration of that day had served to bring them all closer together, and to help them to realise more fully that, although thousands of miles apart, they were all brothers and sisters of the one Empire; that the same King reigned over them, and that they uplifted the same flag of freedom.

He should not be surprised if Empire Day had not had something to do with bringing that company to this country.

After commenting on the fact that Richmond had many ties of a personal nature with Canada, the Mayor added that in a letter he had received from a man in Canada, the writer said the Canadians did not like Englishmen, because they drank. That was a serious indictment, and he was sorry that his countrymen had got such a bad name, but he was glad to know that in this country we had been mending our ways, and trusted before long Englishmen would re-establish their good name in Canada.

The second letter came from an ex-councillor of the Borough, who had just commenced life afresh in Toronto. He left Richmond with his daughter, on the day of the funeral of King Edward VII., whose death he was sure they deplored in Canada with as much sincerity as it had been here. He was glad to say the ex-councillor had succeeded in obtaining a post. He secured a situation at once, so it seemed there were openings in Canada for those willing to work.

Then a few months back one of their head masters and his family left Richmond for Manitoba.

The Party had already had welcomes accorded them since they came to the Homeland, and more sumptuous receptions, no doubt, than Richmond was giving them that day, but the Borough gave place to none in the heartiness of its welcome, and took it as a great compliment that the teachers should have come there. Although there might be little outward pomp and circumstance about the reception, the town had that to invite their attention to which no other place in the old country had—there was the incomparable view from Richmond Hill of world-wide fame; there were the Royal Gardens at Kew, the horticultural hub of the universe, and he invited them to view the scene which could be seen from the windows of that Council Chamber of the silvery Thames. He thought it was probably

one of the best views to be obtained of the river ; at least they in Richmond would like it to be thought so.

Having referred to Alderman Edgar, who would speak to them on education, and to Mr. Barkas, who would give them a short sketch of the history of the Borough, the Mayor said he regretted an important public engagement in London prevented him being with them any longer. He trusted they would carry away very pleasant recollections of their brief sojourn in the garden suburb of London.

Alderman Clifford Edgar said he felt it a high honour to be associated with His Worship in welcoming the visitors.

He had not visited Canada for some time, but when he was there, he found that the importance of education was more fully realised than it was then in England. Since that time there had been an awakening in this country.

Alderman Edgar then commented on the school work of the Borough under the Act of 1902.

After paying a tribute to the work of Alderman Sir James Szlumper and Lady Yoxall, he explained the system of manual training now carried out, and said that he thought, for a town of the size of Richmond, the educational system was fairly complete.

11 A.M.—Mr. A. A. Barkas, the Borough Librarian, interested the visitors with a short paper on the history of Richmond.

11.15 A.M.—Parties were then made up for the excursions of the morning, which included visits to the County School for Girls, St. Mary's School, and the various places of interest in the Borough, as well as a walk to Petersham. The conductors were Lady Yoxall (accompanied by the Mayoress), Councillor Carless, Councillor Bernays, and Mr. Barkas.

Lady Yoxall's party were very much interested in a visit to the St. Mary's School, where they were entertained by the scholars singing an Empire Day song in capital style.

They were much amused by a visit to the swimming baths, where some boys from St. Mary's School disported themselves for the benefit of the Canadians. Lady Yoxall also took them to the Girls' County School and showed some results of the cookery instruction.

A large number went to Petersham and back with Mr. A. A. Barkas.

The following description of this walk is kindly supplied by the representative of the "Richmond Herald":—

"I found myself in a very representative and, in fact, distinguished company. Mr. F. J. Ney, the Organiser of the trip from Manitoba to the Motherland, was a member and there was also Mr. Newton McTavish, the editor of the 'Canadian Magazine' and the Reverend E. Crummy, D.D. (the minister of the largest Methodist Church in Winnipeg and a genial and popular traveller), besides twenty or thirty teachers. Some of these were from big city seminaries and others from rural schools, attended by a dozen children or less.

We walked first to the Terrace, where the famous view elicited unbounded admiration, and then after looking at the 'Star and Garter' and hearing a short account of its decline and fall by our leader, we sauntered down Petersham Hill and made our way to the centre of the village, where our attention was drawn to the splendid specimen of the domestic architecture of the Georgian period. Overcoming a temptation to visit the village Flower Show, we hurried to Ham House, and while the tired ladies rested we heard all about the home of the Lauderdale, the visits of the Cabal, and the closing of the gates after the gay monarch had passed through them. Several of the visitors 'didn't see why they shouldn't be opened now, anyway.'

Snapshotting kept a few men behind (there were only

fourteen men in the whole party), but all were together again by the time Petersham Vicarage was reached.

Here the Reverend W. H. Oxley took command, and led the way into the new church of All Saints, the wonderful architectural and artistic charms of which he pointed out with the thoroughness of one who knew his book. The beautiful font was the chief attraction. More than one visitor bought a copy of the Vicar's book at the door, and then followed the new leader to the old parish church of St. Peter. This, one lady thought, was 'real interesting.'

'We want to see old things,' she said. 'There's plenty of new stuff at home ; we can't see an old church like this every day.'

This the Vicar confirmed as he addressed us from one of the pulpits in a combined tourist-guide-and-pastoral-master fashion, for he mentioned that there was only one other place like it in the country. Notebooks and eyes, if not mouths, were opened when the reverend gentleman reeled off the history of the ancient building and pointed to its remarkable mural tablets. That recording the death of Vancouver, who died, as he wished, at the 'Star and Garter' in 1798, was examined by all, and there was quite a rush to see his grave behind the church ; the spot is now marked by a simple stone about two feet high. All were much impressed by the sight of the simple resting place of the great globe-trotter of the past.

The Vicar was thanked and once more we turned our faces towards Richmond.

We were a weary party when the town was reached, and when we entered the St. Mary's Club gymnasium and seated ourselves around the festive board, there were many sighs of relief.

It was amusing to hear the comments passed by members of the other assembling parties on the antiquated 'horse-cars' they had seen in the Kew Road. They laughed at them, but they liked them—because they were old."

Luncheon at Ormond Lodge.

1.30 P.M.—The luncheon was provided by private subscription, the chair being taken by Alderman Sir James Szlumper. Lady Yoxall occupied the vice-chair, and other Richmondites present were:—The Mayoress, Councillors T. J. Carless and Bernays, the Reverend Carey Ward, Mr. H. Sagar (Town Clerk), Mr. and Miss Barkas, Mr. and Mrs. Bashford, Mr. and Mrs. W. Oakes, Mr. and Mrs. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Edney, Mr. E. D. Frost (president of the Richmond Teachers' Association) and Mrs. Frost, Miss Bugler, Miss Sayes, Miss Whipple, Miss Beeny, Miss Ansell, Messrs. H. Richards, Henderson, A. Smith, Snelson, Jones, T. Smith, Hands, etc.

When full justice had been done to the excellent cold collation provided, the toast of "The King" was honoured right loyally.

The Chairman then proposed, "Success and Prosperity to the Teachers of Manitoba."

He said they all felt privileged in receiving a visit from the teachers of a Dominion which was one of the brightest gems in the British Empire.

Canada was a country he had long heard of and never had the pleasure of seeing, but as he was still a comparatively young man he hoped to be able to visit it before he died.

He was delighted to see how the teachers of Richmond had banded themselves together to give the teachers from the other side of the sea a hearty welcome. He knew the teacher's task was a hard one, and he himself would not like to be a teacher, because he had not enough patience. Lady Yoxall caused much amusement at this point by a hearty "Hear, hear."

Continuing, Sir James spoke of teaching as a great profession, and one in which much good or harm could be done. Then, returning



1. MR. H. G. EDNEY,
Local Honorary Secretary.



2. HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR
(ALDERMAN R. W. SIMPSON).



3. ALDERMAN SIR JAMES SZLUMPER, J.P., D.L.,
Chairman of Education Committee.

AT KEW AND RICHMOND.

to the humorous vein, he said that had he known there were to be so many ladies present, he was afraid his natural tendency to shyness would have prevented him from attending. But he did not know : there he was ; and delighted to meet all the ladies—and gentlemen present.

He hoped they would have pleasant recollections of the Old Country when they returned, and he wished them long life in which to rejoice in having instructed the future generation.

He called upon Lady Yoxall to speak in support of the toast, describing her as a lady who took the greatest possible interest in education. He did not know what Richmond would do without her.

Her ladyship said :—

Like Sir James Szlumper, she was very shy and modest, but she felt that when so many sisters from across the sea were there she must say a few words. She was glad that there were so many ladies, because it showed that women were coming into their own.

As one of the women members of the Richmond Education Committee, she was proud to have the privilege of meeting them that day.

Her husband met them on Saturday, and said to her, “You English women will have to wake up. Your Canadian sisters are splendid specimens of young, energetic womanhood.” She was glad to be able to endorse that statement. They were bound together by the bond of womanhood. That was a day they would remember for many years, and she was glad to join in the hope that in the difficult and strenuous work in which they were engaged they would be blessed with success.

The toast was drunk with enthusiasm, and Mr. F. J. Ney, the honorary organising secretary of the tour, responded.

He expressed the visitors’ very sincere thanks for the kind words that had been said and for the way in which they had been entertained, particularly mentioning the part taken by Mr. Edney.

Mr. Norquay, another visitor, said :—

They were not unlike English people. They were of one blood and were all British subjects.

Mr. H. G. Edney said :—

He would like to point out that he did not deserve all the credit for the entertainment. He certainly answered the appeal in the

"Schoolmaster," but every teacher in Richmond had taken a share in the pleasant task of receiving the Teachers of Manitoba.

2.30 P.M.—Mr. A. A. Barkas conducted a party to the Old Parish Church, Richmond Bridge, Riverside, the Old Palace, Asgill House, and Richmond Green. Others went to Kew Gardens under the direction of the Reverend S. Goldney, Councillor A. E. Bernays, Councillor Carless, and Mr. Snelson.

Mr. Edney took a party to the King's School. On arrival it was received by the Vicar, the Reverend W. H. Bliss, M.A., Mus. Bac., chairman of the Managers, Lady Church, Mr. Miles Stapylton, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Knight, Miss Wrigley, Mrs. Ransley, and were conducted through the various classrooms, where the youngsters were at their usual routine work for that afternoon, nature study, modelling for a history lesson, and in the Senior School the private study of history. The visitors were greatly interested in an exhibition of the children's "home-work for wet evenings," which included model aeroplanes, photography, paintings and drawings, fretwork, carpentry, working models of all sorts, mounted collections from nature, woods, eggs, nests, flowers, etc., and plain and fancy needlework. A brief halt was made in the senior department, where the Vicar extended a hearty welcome to the visitors and briefly sketched the history of the school and its royal associations.

Mr. Laidlaw, the head master of the Alexandra School, Winnipeg, responded on behalf of his colleagues, and asked Mr. Edney if they might be allowed to hear a few songs and hymns. About a dozen "first verses" were sung and much appreciated.

The Vicar presented the party with copies of the musical compositions written by him during the past quarter of a century.

Conductors of parties not already mentioned included

Mrs. Frost, Miss Muriel Frost, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Bashford, and Messrs. Jones, Bashford, Hands, and Smith.

Later there was a shooting match between the Canadian teachers and the Kew Rifle Club, in which the visitors did some good shooting under unfamiliar conditions, but were beaten by the home marksmen.

Reception in the Boathouse Tea Gardens.

4.30 P.M.—In the grounds of the “Boathouse,” the visitors were received by Mr. E. D. Frost, the president, and the members of the Richmond Teachers’ Association, and entertained to afternoon tea. The meal was commenced in the open, continued under umbrellas, and concluded under trees, so that the Canadians had a typical English ending to a really fair summer day.

After tea the hosts and guests gathered in small groups to exchange confidences, and a very enjoyable *al fresco* concert was given, the programme being contributed to by Miss Sayes, Miss Mach, Miss Muriel O’Bray, Miss Wheeler, the Misses G. and T. Whiteman, and Mrs. Rixon, of Richmond, and Miss Bernhart of Winnipeg.

At an interval the President of the Association extended the Association’s greeting to the guests.

He said they were grateful to them for including Richmond in their itinerary. It was unfortunate that there were many who derided the efforts of those who made any attempt to cement the ties of Empire, but he assured them that such were very difficult to find in this Royal Borough of Richmond. The teachers felt most keenly that the object of their tour in England was not merely one of curiosity, but rather that they desired to know the Motherland. The principle underlying the visit was absolutely good, and could not but have a lasting effect. He earnestly hoped they would carry away with them very pleasant recollections of that ancient town.

The Mayor also spoke :—

He assured the visitors that all of those who had helped to look after them had enjoyed themselves. It was a pity that the rain

had come on then, but it might have been worse, and he hoped their recollections of the visit would be happy ones.

After humorously advising them not to tire themselves out, but to take things quietly, he paid a tribute to Lady Yoxall, and explained that she had left to attend an Education Committee. He was playing truant from the committee, as he could not tear himself away from that attractive gathering.

Mr. T. Laidlaw, the head master of the Alexandra School, Winnipeg, spoke on behalf of the visitors.

He said he could hardly find words to express their thanks for the loyal way in which they had been entertained. Some of them, after long years were returning for a visit to the Homeland. They had all come home to the Great Mother, to the little island which had been the making of the race. It was a far cry from the prairies of Manitoba to the great city which was the heart of the mighty Empire, but they were all bound together by the ties of blood. Out there they prided themselves on their generosity, but they had come to England to learn the meaning of that rare gift of hospitality.

They had come for a twofold purpose. They had come for pleasure and for profit. Of pleasure they were having a surfeit, and of profit he believed they were going to gain much. They did not expect a great deal by the study of English educational problems, because they were not their own. They had no hungry children in Manitoba, and no slum problems, and please God the day was far distant when they would have such problems, but they had pouring into their land thousands of men, women and children of their own race, and it was theirs to make of them good citizens and loyal British subjects. They could not do much with the older generation, but they could deal with the children, and they would try to set before them a high ideal, and instil into them a love of freedom, justice and fairplay.

The proportion of men and women in that party was the proportion of men and women in the profession in Canada, for teaching was a hard task, and men shrank from it.

He would like to say that they were sometimes amused by magazine and newspaper articles on Canadian loyalty.

Writers speculated on what would be the future of Canada when she broke away from the Motherland. Canada would never break away from the Motherland. Her sons fought shoulder to shoulder with Englishmen on the South African veldt ; they were loyal to the backbone and British to the core of their heart. Should the dark day ever dawn, and the old Mother be hard pressed, they would rally round her. From the east and from the west, from Ontario and Quebec, from the far-flung prairies of Manitoba and Alberta, from

the hills and valleys of British Columbia, would come men of their race, men who could shoot and ride.

On behalf of the teachers of Manitoba he thanked them again for all the kindness that had been shown them. If ever they came to Winnipeg they would receive them with true Western hospitality. Good-bye.

When the musical programme was completed, cloaks and umbrellas were sorted out, and escorted by the teachers of Richmond, the teachers of Manitoba walked to Kew Gardens Station, from whence they said good-bye to Richmond, and left for London in a storm of hearty cheers led by the Mayor.

Although the visit had lasted but one day, we were cognisant of the fact that as the train sped away from the station, not a few felt that they had known Mr. Edney and the kindly people he had gathered round him, all their lives.



CHAPTER VII.

WINDSOR AND ETON.

Thursday, July Twenty-first.

THE Party left Paddington Station by special train over the Great Western Railway at 10 A.M. At Windsor they were received by the Mayor (Councillor C. F. Dyson), Mr. J. Haigh (president), Mr. J. W. Steadman (secretary), Mr. R. Knight, and other officers of the Windsor and District Teachers' Association.

The Party first visited the State Apartments, by special permission of the Lord Chamberlain, over which they were conducted in batches of fifty. They afterwards went up the Round Tower and through St. George's Chapel.

Luncheon was served by Mr. E. V. Tull, at the Guildhall, which had been placed at the disposal of the Party.

The Mayor presided, while Mr. Steadman and other Windsor teachers who had generously given up their morning to the pleasure of the visitors, were also present.

* * * * *

After the loyal toasts, the Mayor proposed the health of the "Canadian Teachers," and extended them a very cordial welcome to Windsor.

Mr. Laidlaw, in responding, said :—

He thanked the Mayor most sincerely on behalf of the teachers of Manitoba for his great kindness in being present with them that day, in allowing them the use of the ancient Town Hall, and for his hearty words of welcome. He could assure his Worship that such kindness would never be forgotten.

It was a great delight to his colleagues of Manitoba to be "At Home" in England, for the heart of every true Canadian beat warmly for the Old Country.

They read in magazine articles that Canada would soon be Americanised and cease to look to England as her Motherland ; but he could assure the Mayor and people of Windsor that such would never be. Canada was a true and loyal part of the British Empire and would ever remain so. Should trouble ever come upon their Motherland, they of Canada would be the first to the rescue. Had not they proved their loyalty and sympathy on the Veldt ? Every day the children of even the smallest school on the prairie saluted the Union Jack as they marched into school ; thus they trained their little ones to respect England. Their visit to Windsor and to England could do nothing but increase the spirit of kinship.

They would go back to their work in the schools of Manitoba with a deeper affection for England and their English brothers and sisters, and a deeper reverence for her antiquity and all the beautiful things of past ages which she possessed.

Once again he wished to express to the Mayor the gratitude of the visitors for his kindness, adding that he could not find words to express one half of what he felt and wished to say. They had had a most wonderful and delightful morning in Windsor, and the happy memories of the visit would live with them always.

* * * * *

[The following account of the visit to Eton is written by a member of the party. Though somewhat descriptive, and more properly belonging to the Third Part of this volume, it is inserted here to give greater prominence and for reasons of editorial convenience.]

Lunch over, we wended our way down the street from the Town Hall of Windsor towards the River.

Crossing a bridge, we saw several of the Eton eights and fours paddling up stream from their boat-houses on the opposite bank.

A few minutes walk brought us into the Eton High Street, where were to be seen many of the college boys, who though it was a hot day, were wearing long bob-tailed coats and tall silk hats, their peculiar school uniform. Many were just strolling the streets, though some were evidently making their way to the boat-houses, or to the cricket fields, while a goodly number of the smaller boys were driving bargains with the confectioners.

Before long we came into view of the college itself, with its stern grey walls, and leaded windows.

Passing in under the gate tower, we found ourselves in a quadrangle, in the middle of which stands a statue of Henry the Sixth, the founder of the school.

To the left of the school-yard are the classrooms, while on the right is the Chapel.

After a wait of a few minutes, we were met by the Headmaster, the Rev. the Hon. E. Lyttelton, who addressed the Party from a bench which ran along the wall and in a few words welcomed us to Eton. Then under his leadership, we ascended the steps of the Chapel, and entered.

What a grand old place this Chapel is !

One immediately seemed to have entered a sanctuary where the noise of the outer world could not penetrate, and where all was tranquility and peace.

Beautifully carved oak choir stalls line the chancel, and near the altar hangs a fine painting, from the brush of G. F. Watts, of Sir Galahad, the Pure Knight of the Round Table. We were told that this was the patron saint of the college, and were the more impressed when it was added, that in many of the dormitories and studies of the boys, a replica of this picture is to be found. What grander character could boys have as their example, and what more honoured place could be found for the famous picture than the Chapel of this great college !

Behind the choir stalls on the left of the chancel, in a small chapel, a handsome large brass has been erected in memory of Etonians who gave their lives for their country during the South African War. I believe it bears the inscriptions of a hundred and twenty-three names, men who had fought in all ranks of the Army. Passing down into the body of the chapel, we were met on every side with memorial tablets erected by Etonians to the memory of former school fellows.

Then once more we were out in the quadrangle, and walk-

ing across under the guidance of the "Head," we climbed the stone stairs which lead to the oldest of the school classrooms.

Here on the old oak walls were carved hundreds of names of Etonians of former days. Among them we found many which are famous now, and will be held in respect for many generations to come. We found those of Shelly, Fox, Wentworth, Gladstone, Roberts and his gallant son.

After leaving the classrooms, we again passed under the entrance gate out into the famous playing fields of Eton.

During the walk across the fields, the Headmaster conversed pleasantly with those around him, telling many interesting stories of the college, and the times when he and his brother were boys at the college. His is a fine personality, with a kindly manner, though perhaps stern enough with the miscreant boy in school. Stopping in his walk, he told those within hearing the true meaning of those well-known words of Wellington, "*Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton.*" It was explained that it is thought that the famous general, pointed across the field to the "milling-ground," a walled-in corner where the school fights were wont to be waged and where the mettle of Eton youth was so thoroughly tried.

On the wall is erected a tablet in memory of a boy killed in one of these youthful, but often sévere contests.

As we passed through the fields, the school *elevens* were playing cricket, some of the finest exponents of which have come from this famous College.

Walking on, we came upon the River, which at this point looks so beautiful, as lined with tall trees on either bank, it flows gently past the college down to Windsor Castle which can be seen in the distance.

A few minutes rest in the shade, and we then retraced our steps.

Again entering the school yard, we passed across, and under Lupton's Tower, the entrance to the cloisters.

Ascending a flight of well worn stone steps, we entered the spacious college dining hall. Blackened old beams line the ceiling, and all the walls are of carved oak. Long tables run the length of the room, and on a raised daïs at the farthest end, stand the tables of the masters and prefects.

A tasty tea had here been prepared for us, and taking our seats, we did ample justice to the excellent fare.

Tea over, Mr. Ney in a few words thanked the Headmaster on behalf of the Party, for the warm welcome accorded them on that memorable occasion. Continuing, Mr. Ney added that all were delighted with the historical old college, though he believed that the ladies were inclined to be jealous that no such fine school existed for the girls.

The Headmaster on rising, was given a hearty ovation from the Party. He said that he was the more pleased that they had been able to visit the college, and that he as a Master himself had been able to welcome them, because he thoroughly believed that such visits would have a great effect upon the rising generation in Canada.

We then left the dining room, passed through the *quad*, and crossed the street to the Memorial Hall, a newly built addition to the college, erected in memory of Eton boys who have greatly distinguished themselves and have brought honour to their old school. On the walls on either side are erected beautifully sculptured marbles. These are the Rolls of Honour of the College and are inscribed with the names and achievements of distinguished Etonians.

Our attention was directed toward an artistically carved screen which was placed in the gallery over the entrance. It was to perpetuate the memory of one of the School *Dames* who for many years had over forty boys under her care, and whose boarding house was the most popular of the

college. The Headmaster added that he and his brothers were among the fortunates who at one time had been under her charge, and had distinct recollections of the discipline which she maintained even over the oldest and most unruly boys in the school. The screen was placed there by subscription among old Etonians who had come under her strict but ever kindly rule.

Adjoining the Hall, is a museum containing many valuable curios and relics gathered from all parts of the world and a specially unique collection of Egyptian curios, presented by a former Eton boy. But we were forced to hurry our inspection of these treasures, and it was with much regret that we bade farewell to our kindly host and guide, and to the grand old college by the River.

J. M. ROE.



CHAPTER VIII.

MARGATE.

Friday, July Twenty-second.

THIS visit was purely official, the Teachers being the guests of the Mayor and Corporation of Margate throughout the day. The civic and public reception took place under the happiest of circumstances, and a most enjoyable time was spent.

Coming from a trying programme in London, the air of Margate seemed to have a wonderful effect upon the visitors, many declaring that at the close of the day they felt much fresher than when they arrived in the morning.

The Party reached Margate West Station shortly before noon and were received by the Mayor and Mayoress (Alderman and Mrs. W. H. White), who were accompanied, among others, by Alderman E. Maltby (Chairman of the Borough of Margate Education Committee), Alderman A. B. Pilcher, Alderman W. H. Hughes, Councillors Leetham, Lewis, Watson, Doughty, Reeve, Leonard Hill, Wales, Shea, and Hanna, the Town Clerk and Clerk to the Education Committee (Mr. E. Brooke), Mr. A. E. Orchin (Assistant Town Clerk), Mr. Borg (Borough Engineer), and a number of ladies.

The Mayor, who wore his chain of office, meeting the visitors on the platform, hastened to greet Mr. Fred J. Ney, the organising secretary, and in a few happy sentences gave the Party a cordial welcome to Margate.

The visitors were forthwith taken, under the tutelage of the Mayor and Mayoress and members and officials of the civic body, for an enjoyable tour round the town and district.



[Houghton.]

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR OF MARGATE
(Alderman W. H. White, J.P.).

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Councillor C. E. Houghton, Councillor B. Richards, Councillor H. R. and Mrs. Leetham, Councillor S. W. S. Stiff, Councillor J. Hanna, Councillor G. S. R. Rolfe, Mr. O. Skey, Mr. and Mrs. T. Golder, Mr. D. T. Wood, Mr. A. E. Cozens, Mr. H. E. Epps, Mr. E. Brooke, Mr. and Mrs. Borg, Mr. A. E. Orchin.

An artistic souvenir programme was presented to each guest, after which grace was beautifully sung by a quartette of mixed voices.

Luncheon then commenced, the menu being as follows :—

Mayonnaise of Salmon.

Roast Ribs of Beef and Horseradish.

Roast Lamb and Mint Sauce.

Galantine of Veal in Aspic.

Raised Steak and Kidney Pies.

Ox Tongues. York Hams.

New Potatoes. Dressed Salads.

Jellies. Creams.

Blancmanges.

Compôte of Fruit.

Petits Gateaux. Pastry.

Cheese. Salads.

While lunch was in progress the Municipal Orchestra under the direction of Mr. E. Maney, regaled the company with excellent music, the following programme being rendered :—

March	"Under the Union Jack"	<i>Flux.</i>
Valse	"Scent of the Jasmine"	<i>Hopkins.</i>
Three dances	"Henry VIII."	<i>German.</i>
Selection	"The Merry Widow"	<i>Lehar.</i>
(a) } Serenade	"Pizzicato"	<i>Ganne.</i>
(b) }	"Baldine"	<i>Gabriel-Marie.</i>
Selection	"Reminiscences of England"	<i>Godfrey.</i>
Valse	"Sweet Memories"	<i>Joyce.</i>
March	"Hip, Hip, Hurrah"	<i>Kral.</i>

After the repast, Mr. Stanley Kirkby's concert party rendered some delightful vocal pieces, including "Land of Hope and Glory," and the Canadian song, "The Maple Leaf for Ever," in the chorus of which the visitors joined with excellent effect.

The toast list was a short one.

Submitting "The King," the Mayor said—

He was sure the toast would be received with enthusiasm by all present, for although thousands of miles of land and a great ocean might separate the homes of our visitors and those of their hosts, it was the proud boast of them all that they were all members of the British Empire. As they shared in the beneficent rays of the same sun, so they also participated in their allegiance and homage to the same King. His Majesty's reign, though it had scarcely begun, had already given indications that nothing would be wanting on his part to make it as successful as those of his illustrious predecessors Queen Victoria and King Edward VII. Might the same cordial relations continue that had in the past subsisted between the Mother Country and the great Dominion beyond the sea. By the genuine spirit of fraternal feeling, by a recognition of their partnership in the Empire, by their common devotion to one flag, by their common loyalty to one Throne, might their friendship be permanent, unbreakable and indissoluble.

The Mayor next proposed the toast of "Our Visitors."

He observed that on such a beautiful day the occasion was not one for lengthy speeches, even though they were seated in such a beautiful hall overlooking the sea. Nevertheless he could not allow the opportunity to pass without offering them, as Mayor, on behalf of the Council and inhabitants of the town, a very warm welcome. The people of Margate were delighted at their presence. They regretted that, at this season of the year, it was impossible to entertain them in the way they would have desired, or to invite them to make a longer stay, but they were delighted that they had included Margate in their tour. They knew the world-wide fame of the borough as a health and pleasure resort, and, although time would not permit of their introduction to all its manifold natural beauties and other attractions, they hoped the visitors would be gratified with what they saw during their short stay. He hoped, his Worship went on, that their honoured guests would take back to their Canadian homes pleasant recollections of their visit to Margate.

They were seeing the Old Country, visiting the old homestead,

and they would be sure, take back, for the benefit of their charges in the Canadian schools, something that would be well worth recounting. They would tell them of the many British centres of industry, of the beauty of our ancient cities, of the enterprise of our modern health resorts, and of the grandeur of our traditional institutions. They would also convey to them that England, a centre of a mighty and world-wide Empire, was England yet, worthily maintaining its old traditions, stronger than ever in the knowledge of the patriotism, loyalty and love of its Colonies, first and foremost among which was the great Dominion of which the visitors were proud to be called citizens.

Canada was particularly dear to Britishers, many of whose sons and daughters had set out to seek their fortunes in that distant land. To-day, Canada was at one with the Empire in its aspirations and its missions. Though the heart was in the Old Country, the pulse was in the Dominion.

The glorious vision of a still more firmly consolidated and a world-wide Empire had stirred the enthusiasms of her people, and men of all classes and creeds were united in their desire to realise that great ideal. Those who remained in the Old Country had a grand opportunity of assisting still further to cement the ties with the great land of the future, by taking a keener interest in her progress. Canada sent her sons to help the Old Country in a time of dire straits, and the people of Great Britain were not unmindful of that timely service ; and if in the future they turned again to Canada, as aged parents in affliction turned to their offspring, they knew that they would not appeal in vain.

"Hands across the Sea" were no idle words, no empty sentence. He coupled with the toast the name of Mr. F. J. Ney.

Mr. Ney, in response, said :—

The members of his party were very grateful to the Mayor and Corporation and the Burgesses of Margate for the hearty reception which had been accorded them.

He supposed that ninety, if not ninety-five per cent. of the visitors had never seen the Old Country before ; but though they had never previously seen it they had heard and read of it, and when they had such a hearty reception as they were then receiving they realised that Britain was *home* in all its fulness and beauty.

Proceeding, the speaker remarked that it had been observed that in Canada the Englishman was not liked. He challenged that statement, and the fact that 150 ladies had reposed their trust and confidence in a mere Englishman on this occasion was sufficient proof that it was not true. There might be some Englishmen who had gone to Canada and failed to find everything to their liking, but

he ventured to think that in these instances it was the fault of the Englishmen themselves, and not of Canada or the Canadians. When he left home the Englishman was inclined very often to go out with a swelled head, particularly when he went to countries peopled largely by niggers and such races. In going to Canada he could not always realise that here he met his equals, and in consequence often brought dislike upon himself.

As one who had been in Canada now for some considerable time, the speaker declared that he had never experienced in any part of the world such cordial love and such a hearty welcome as Canada gave the visitor from the Old Country. Closing, Mr. Ney said they all sincerely appreciated what had been done for them during their stay in Margate. He hoped that the outcome of the visit would be that within the next twelve months a party from England would pay a return visit to Winnipeg and Manitoba, when the teachers now present would be delighted to have an opportunity of showing their gratitude in a substantial manner.

The Reverend Dr. Crummy proposed in an able speech, the health of the Mayor.

He described at some length the remarkable progress and the almost limitless resources of Canada, and spoke of the population as an amalgam of all the sturdy races of the world. Canada had undergone a process of assimilation, and its vitality was stronger than ever before. Having spoken of the great responsibilities of Empire, and of the importance of union and reciprocity between Canada and the Mother land, the speaker pointed out that the true Canadian did not ask for the strengthening of financial bonds between the Colony and the Old Country. Finance was not life, it was one of the lesser agencies of life. The best ties were those of common sympathy, and it was for that reason that the visit of the teachers had been arranged. They were deeply indebted to the Mayor and his colleagues for their generous hospitality; and they believed they would realise that in thus entertaining strangers they had been entertaining angels unawares.

The Mayor responded in a humorous speech, in the course of which he said—

Their brief stay in Margate had provided a unique occasion which would long be remembered with pleasure and satisfaction. He added, that never before in the history of the Borough had such a visit taken place, and expressed a hope that it was but the fore-runner of many other similar tours from Canada. As to the suggested return visit, his Worship said he had been reminded of a once

popular song "Won't you come, come, come with me to Canada?" and after his delightful experiences with the visitors, he was more than half inclined to surrender his Mayoral duties and accept the offer. The Mayor also announced that the Vicar of Margate had made arrangements by which any of the visitors would be given special facilities for viewing the ancient parish church of St. John.

At the close of the luncheon proceedings, the Mayor read a telegram he had received from Mr. Norman Craig, M.P. for Thanet, expressing regret at his inability to be present.

Specially conducted tours of the visitors by prominent town people occupied the remainder of the afternoon.

The guests were enthusiastic in their praise of Margate's municipal enterprise, and the natural beauties of the sea-front, the only regret being that the visit was too short, notwithstanding that the Teachers "hustled around" at a surprising pace.

At six o'clock the party returned to the Pavilion, where a capital tea was served, at the conclusion of which the Mayor expressed to the visitors the pleasure it had been to the town of Margate to entertain them. He hoped they had all enjoyed their visit and at some future time would come again. In the name of the borough he would wish them all good-bye, though the Mayoress and himself hoped to be at the railway station to bid them good-bye individually. Before they all left he desired that a photograph of the group should be taken as an interesting memento of their visit. During his mayoralty he had taken part in many functions in the borough, but there was not one to which he would look back with greater interest than the visit of the Canadian teachers to Margate that day.

A photograph of the group was then taken outside the Pavilion, after which, accompanied by the Mayor and Mayoress, the visitors were escorted to the up-platform of the West Margate Station in readiness for their return to



[Houghton.]

AT MARGATE: OFFICIAL LUNCHEON IN THE PAVILION.

London. They were all in great spirits, and their acknowledgments of Margate's hospitality were profuse.

As the long train, with its special reserved carriages steamed away, there was enthusiastic cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

The visit was indeed a splendid success throughout: it was yet another page of Empire History.



CHAPTER IX.

ST. ALBANS AND HATFIELD HOUSE.

Tuesday, July Twenty-sixth.

THE Teachers left King's Cross, London, at 9.20, and upon arriving at the London and North-Western Station, were met by Mr. F. Garner, President of the local Teachers' Association, Mr. C. H. Ashdown, F.S.A., F.R.H.S., Mrs. Ashdown, and Mr. J. T. Baily, who, as Secretary to a Reception Committee formed to make the local arrangements, was assiduous in his efforts to make the visit as pleasant as possible.

Guide books and programmes were immediately handed the visitors ; the former were generously provided by the Civic authorities and the latter by the St. Albans' Reception Committee. Arrangements made for the day were as follows :—

VISIT OF MANITOBA TEACHERS TO ST. ALBANS.

Tuesday, July Twenty-sixth.

ITINERARY.

- 9.20 a.m. Depart King's Cross, Great Northern Railway.
- 10.13 a.m. Arrive at St. Albans, L. & N.W. Railway Station.
Under the guidance of Mr. Chas. H. Ashdown, F.S.A., F.R.H.S., walk, viâ The Grove to "The Fighting Cocks." The Causeway. The site and remains of the Roman City of Verulamium, through Verulam Wood to St. Michael's Church and tomb of the great philosopher, Lord Bacon.
- 12.0 a.m. Visit St. Albans School (founded A.D. 948), by kind permission of the Headmaster.
- 1.0 p.m. Luncheon at Town Hall, by courtesy of the Mayor.



AT ST. ALBANS.

1. MR. J. T. BAILY, Local Honorary Secretary. 2. THE MAYOR (DR. E. H. LIPSCOMBE).
 3. MR. C. H. ASHDOWN, F.S.A., F.R.H.S. 4. THE DEAN OF ST. ALBANS.

ST. ALBANS AND HATFIELD HOUSE.

- 1.45 p.m. Short address on the ancient Plate of the Corporation of St. Albans by Mr. Ashdown. The plate on view by kind permission of The Mayor (Dr. E. H. Lipscomb).
- 2.30 p.m. Visit to the Abbey through the kindness of the Dean of St. Albans.
- 4.9 p.m. Depart L. & N.W. Station for Hatfield.

* * * * *

Assuming his familiar rôle of guide, Mr. Ashdown conducted the party through the Grove to the "Fighting Cocks," where he halted to explain that this Inn was one of the gates to the monastery, and is reputed to be the oldest inhabited house in England.

Proceeding up the Causeway, he next stopped at the entrance to the woods, and touched upon the glories of Verulam during the Roman occupation, briefly setting out the circumstances of St. Alban's Martyrdom.

A walk through King Harry Lane brought the visitors to St. Michael's Church, where Mr. Ashdown, standing in the richly-carved Elizabethan pulpit, with its quaint canopy, told the story of the church's antiquity (dating back, as it does to 948), and its associations with Sir Francis Bacon, who was buried under the chancel and whose monumental effigy is on view.

Afterwards, the St. Albans School was inspected, and then the party adjourned to lunch at the Town Hall, an inviting meal being served by Mr. T. Slater.

Opportunity was there taken to extend a welcome to the guests, the Mayor (Dr. Lipscomb) speaking for the city generally, and the Dean voicing the good feelings of education authorities in Hertfordshire.

Mr. Ney acknowledged the greetings, and also expressed thanks to Mr. Baily, Mr. Ashdown, and the Reception Committee for the ungrudging way in which they had laid themselves out to entertain the visitors.

Mrs. Lamb, Miss Terry, Miss Baker, Miss Hignell (head teachers) attended the lunch and helped to entertain the visitors.

After lunch, Mr. Ashdown was again in demand as lecturer, the Corporation plate having been placed on view, and he chatted entertainingly on its many features of interest.

The early part of the afternoon was devoted to a visit to the Abbey where for convenience the Party divided, the Dean ciceroning one section, and Mr. Ashdown leading the other.

From various points of vantage the kindly guides addressed the Teachers on the different interesting features of the Abbey. The magnificent altar screen (A.D. 1350) was much admired, while probably the most enthusiasm was shown when the Shrine of St. Alban was pointed out.

With only an hour at disposal a hurried inspection had to suffice, but the time was long enough to convey to the visitors an idea of the glorious historical associations of the magnificent Abbey and Cathedral raised to the memory and honour of Britain's proto-martyr.

Hugely delighted with their visit to the city, the visitors, accompanied by the head teachers already named, entrained soon after four o'clock for Hatfield, there to be the guests of the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury.

Hatfield House.

Upon reaching Hatfield House, they received a cordial welcome from the Reverend Lord William and Lady Florence Cecil, and then proceeded to the Armoury, where tea was prepared for them.

Tea was welcome, but there were many who experienced a thrill when they glanced round and saw the display of past chivalry, and wished for nothing more than to gaze upon the scene.



[Elsden.]

THE MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY.

It was a unique and remarkable gathering in this historic hall—the visitors from Greater Britain brought into immediate and personal touch with Britain's past. Who knows what effect their presence there may have on the future? Lesser events have swayed the might of Empires ere this.

Afterward the party found pleasure in listening to Lord William's account of the highly cherished historical associations of Hatfield House, and his description of the Armoury.

Tours of inspection through the house sustained their interest, the chief features as they passed from room to room being pointed out by Lord William, who conducted about half the party, and Lady Florence and one of the Hatfield clergy staff, who acted in a similar capacity for the other half. Then they passed into the beautiful grounds, some members of the Party, incidentally, getting lost in the maze.

The Old Palace—now fulfilling the humble part of stables—next received attention, and finally Hatfield Church was inspected.

Somewhat tired after their long round of sight-seeing, the Canadians then wended their way to the station, Lord William bidding farewell to each one as she or he passed into the booking-hall.

Quite delighted with their day's entertainment, they were very appreciative in their conversation of the efforts of the local friends who arranged the itinerary, and some went so far as to say that on account of the variety it was the best day they had experienced since landing in England.

CHAPTER X.

OXFORD.

Friday, July Twenty-ninth.

THE arrangements for this visit were kindly made by the local branch of the Victoria League, the Organising Committee being :—

Mrs. Haldane.

Mrs. Montagu Burrows.

Miss Margaret Poole.

No programme of English sightseeing can be said to be complete without a glimpse at one of the University Cities. Certainly the day spent at Oxford was profitable and pleasant to a degree, and the members of the Organisation Committee are to be heartily congratulated on the manner in which the interesting programme was carried out.

Fortunately the weather was favourable. Miss Poole, commenting on this fact, said :—

It was one of the four fine days vouchsafed to Oxford last summer, and we were able to show the University to our visitors under the happiest conditions.

On arriving at the station the Party was divided into small groups and handed over to the care of various ladies and gentlemen who very amiably gave up their day to conduct the visitors over the City. Among these guides may be mentioned :—Mrs. Armitage, Mr. and Mrs. Best, Dr. Davey Biggs, Mrs. Coventon, Mrs. Farnell, Mr. Hughes, Mr. and Miss Kirke, Mr. F. Madan, sub-librarian of the



[Monticille Evans,

AT ST. ALBANS: A GROUP AT THE CATHEDRAL ENTRANCE.

Bodleian Library, Mrs. and Miss Marriott, Mrs. and Miss D. Poole, Mr. E. H. L. Poole, of Balliol, and Mr. J. C. Stollery of Christ Church.

A party of twenty were generously entertained by Professor J. A. Smith and Dr. A. J. Carlyle in Balliol College, while the remainder had lunch at Buol's restaurant. There the gathering was a very happy one, additional pleasure being given by the presence of several of the indefatigable *guides*.

More sight-seeing was indulged in after lunch, and in the course of the day the teachers visited, among other things, the Bodleian Library and picture gallery, the Sheldonian Theatre, Christ Church, New College and Magdalen.

By the kind arrangement of Mrs. Warren, wife of the Vice-Chancellor and a member of the Victoria League Committee, tea was laid in Magdalen Hall, the party being here joined by the Mayor and Mayoress of Oxford.

As the guests of the Victoria League, an exceedingly agreeable time was spent, and the hour to leave came all too soon. After a stroll round the gardens and the Court, the Teachers proceeded to the station, leaving by special train at 7.25 P.M.

Inadequately as it has been described, the day at Oxford was immensely enjoyed, and the Teachers will ever remember the many kindnesses then shown them.

CHAPTER XI.

THE VACATION WEEK.

THIS was so called because for this part of the Tour—the third week—no official programme was arranged for the Party as a whole. Members not having relatives or friends to visit, or who did not wish to journey to the Continent, were given the privilege of becoming the guests of those who in various parts of the country had so generously opened their homes to receive the Teachers.

At first it was thought that the majority would prefer to remain in England and spend the time quietly. Acting on this supposition, and as has already been mentioned, an appeal for private hospitality was made, the response to which was far in excess of the requirements of the Party. Accommodation and entertainment for eight ladies only could be accepted, and this was assigned as follows :—

With Miss Tullis, of Leatherhead Court, Surrey—
Miss E. Thompson, Miss E. M. Hall, Miss M. R. Baxter,
Miss S. A. McPherson.

With Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sturdy, Bournemouth—Miss
B. M. Clark and Miss E. Moore.

With Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Bournemouth—Miss N.
Halpenny and Miss A. C. Dickie.

These ladies, who were the first of the party to taste the delights of English home-life in the country or at the seaside, were loud in their praises of the splendid welcome accorded them. As one remarked, “Our hosts gave themselves up entirely to our pleasure ; from the moment we entered the

house, we belonged to the family.” Another speaking of her hostess said, “She is a dear lady, and I have never spent such a happy time ; my week now seems to me to be but a beautiful dream.”

But it was not only the guest who apparently received such pleasant impressions, as will be seen by the following extract of a letter received from Mr. Philip Sturdy, of Bournemouth. Mr. Sturdy says : “I can assure you we greatly enjoyed having Miss Clarke and Miss Moore with us and look forward to the privilege and pleasure of entertaining other such delightful members of the Canadian Educational profession in the near future.”

By the foregoing comment on this phase of the Tour but scanty recognition has here been made of the splendid part played by these hosts and hostesses in adding to the success of the visit. Pages might yet be written, but I am reluctantly compelled, for obvious reasons, to pass on to the Continental portion of our crowded programme.

In all, 137 decided to visit Paris and Brussels, the arrangements for which visits were carefully planned by Messrs. Thos. Cook & Son. The number originally intending to spend the vacation week in this manner was about 70, but as time went on, this gradually swelled to such an extent as to include almost the entire Party. Being the holiday season, the task of finding hotel accommodation for so many in the two popular resorts—Paris and Brussels—was by no means an easy one, and Messrs. Thos. Cook & Son are to be congratulated upon the manner in which their arrangements were carried out.

To many in England it seemed strange that the visit, ostensibly to the Motherland, should include a week's sojourn on the Continent. Adverse comments were made, and I will therefore add a word or two in explanation of this part of our programme.

In the first place many teachers had expressed a strong desire to visit some part of the Continent, and secondly, it was conceived that the merits of England could only be realised by comparison with countries living more or less under the same conditions and being approximately of the same age. Canada in her youth cannot be compared with England in her age, try as many inconsistently will to do so. If then the visitors were to return to Manitoba with a clear idea of England and her people, she first had to stand the test of being compared with her continental rivals. That she stood the test, the following incident will show.

While at Brussels, I casually overheard a lady of the Party remark that she would be glad when she got back home. I was startled, and without hesitation asked—"Surely you do not want to get back to Manitoba yet?" "Oh, no!" came the quick reply, "I mean London." Whereat the Organising Secretary looked considerably relieved!

In London everyone felt at home; in Paris we were strangers in a strange land. Henceforth London will remain a well-known and loved spot, and for this, the short and hurried trip to the Continent is in no small degree responsible.

As I have remarked at the beginning of this Chapter, the visit to the Continent was really not an official part of our Programme, and I will now therefore but add the names of the hotels at which the Teachers stayed while *en route*, and a copy of the detailed itinerary as supplied each member by Thos. Cook & Son.

VACATION WEEK.

MANITOBAN TEACHERS' TOUR.

Visit to the Continent, including Paris and Brussels.

Leaving London, Saturday, July Thirtieth, 1910.

Returning London, Saturday, August Sixth, 1910.

At Paris members of Parties A, B, C, D, F, H, J, K, P and R were accommodated at the Hotel St. Petersburg, 35, Rue Caumartin ; Parties E, G, I, L and S at the Hotel Windsor, 26, Rue St. Petersburg ; Parties M and T (Nos. 1/2 only) at the Hotel London and New York, 15, Place du Havre ; Parties N, O, Q, and T (Nos. 4/6 only) at the Hotel Terminus du Nord (Nord Station).

At Brussels, members of Parties L, O (Nos. 1/5 only), R (Nos. 1/2 only), B and D were accommodated at the Hotel de la Poste, Rue Fosse aux Loups ; Parties H, E and J (Nos. 1/4 only) were accommodated at the Hotel de l'Esperance, Gare du Midi ; Parties A (Nos. 4/8 only), I, P, F and Q were accommodated at the Hotel des Colonies, Rue des Croisades ; Parties G, R (Nos. 3/4 only) M, J (Nos. 5/8 only), and N were accommodated at the Hotel du Grand Miroir, Rue de la Montagne ; Parties C, K, O (Nos. 6/7 only), S and T were accommodated at the Pension Neef, 61, Rue Veydt.

Organising Secretary : MR. FRED. J. NEY,
Paris, Hotel St. Petersburg.
Brussels, Hotel de la Poste.

Thos. Cook & Son's Conductor : MR. V. LEQUIN,
Paris, Hotel Terminus du Nord.
Brussels, Hotel des Colonies.

ITINERARY.

Saturday, July 30th.—Travel from London to Paris, viâ Dover and Calais, leaving Cannon Street Station at 8.55 a.m., and arriving Paris (Nord) at 4.45 p.m.

Sunday, July 31st.—At Paris. The day can be profitably spent in visiting the Louvre, or in an excursion by river steamer to St. Cloud, returning by tram. The Church of England is situated in the Rue d'Aguesseau. Services—10.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m., and 8 p.m.

Monday, August 1st.—At Paris. Drive round City, visiting principal places of interest. Conveyances will call at the Hotels about 9.45 a.m.

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Tuesday, August 2nd.—Drive to Versailles, starting at 9 a.m., then by evening train to Brussels. Luncheon will be provided at Versailles. Conveyances will be at the Hotels (Nord Hotel excepted) to drive to the Nord Station at 6.15 p.m. Leave Paris (Nord) 7.15 p.m., arrive Brussels (Midi) 11.12 p.m. Conveyances will meet the members and convey them to their respective Hotels and Pensions.

Wednesday, August 3rd.—Drive to Waterloo. Conveyances will call at the various Hotels and Pensions about 9.45 a.m. Luncheon will be specially provided at Waterloo.

Thursday, August 4th.—At Brussels. Visit Exhibition. The visit to the Exhibition should be made by electric tram. All cars proceeding to one of the Exhibition entrances are marked X. Each member will be supplied with one admission ticket to the Exhibition.

Friday, August 5th.—Visit Antwerp, Ghent and Ostend. Conveyances will be at the Hotels and Pensions at about 8.30 a.m. Leave Brussels (Nord) 9.33 a.m.

Arrive Antwerp 10.23 a.m. It is suggested that a visit is made to the Cathedral (entrance fee, 1 franc), the largest and most beautiful Gothic church in Belgium. A visit to the Quai will also be found of interest.

Leave Antwerp 2.10 p.m.

Arrive Ghent 3.39 p.m. Ghent is a city of very ancient origin, being mentioned in history as early as the seventh century. It was the birthplace and principal residence of Charles V., who all through his life remained a Fleming. Among the principal sights are the Cathedral of St. Bavon (fee to view the pictures, 50 centimes), where the great masterpiece of the brothers Van Eyck—the “Adoration of the Lamb”—is to be seen; the Churches of St. Jacques, St. Nicholas, and St. Michael, the latter containing Van Dyck’s grand picture of the “Crucifixion”; the beautiful Hotel de Ville, and the Museum of Painting.

Leave Ghent 5.37 p.m.

Arrive Ostend 6.44 p.m. Of all the resorts on the Continental side of the Channel, Ostend attracts the largest number of visitors. The magnificent promenade “La Digue,” with its elegant residences and excellent hotels overlooking the far-reaching sands, usually crowded with innumerable tents and bathing machines, is unequalled, and there is much to be seen that is refreshingly novel and pleasant. The Kursaal and the Casino both provide excellent entertainments for visitors, and are



AT BRUSSELS AND WATERLOO.

1. The Memorial Mound of the Battle. 2, 4 and 8. En route to Waterloo. 3. Descending the Mound. 5. THE MAYOR OF RYE. 6. The Field of Waterloo. 7. Lecture on the Battle: Party seated on steps of Monument at top of the Mound. 9. The Canadian Building at the Brussels Exhibition.

VACATION WEEK.

extensively patronised. Beyond these there are no very remarkable buildings in Ostend, but the fish market is a sight to be seen. Dinner will be provided at the Hotel d'Allemagne at 8.15 p.m.

Leave Ostend 10.58 p.m. by steamer for Dover.

Saturday, August 6th.—Arrive London (Charing Cross) 5.43 a.m.

At Brussels, the Party was welcomed by the Mayor of Rye (England), Councillor J. Adams, C.C., who on the following day journeyed with, and addressed the Party while at lunch on the Field of Waterloo.

It was a significant event, and I therefore give a more detailed account of the proceedings.

Just before midnight on Tuesday, August 2nd, Brussels was reached, and at ten o'clock on the following morning we were conveyed in waggonettes to the Battlefield of Waterloo. Luncheon was served at the Hotel Musée (at the foot of the mammoth memorial mound), the company being joined by the Mayor of Rye.

Before separating, Mr. Ney expressed his regret that the projected visit to Rye had been abandoned, but added that all were, nevertheless, grateful to Mr. Adams for having so kindly offered to entertain them in the *Anciente Towne*.

His Worship on rising to reply, met with warm acclamation.

He could assure them that the regret of the teachers was shared in equally by his own townspeople, as they felt that honour had been reflected on their Ancient Borough by such an important and epoch-making event having been organised by a native of Rye. He was proud to hold office in one of the most historic and picturesque boroughs in England, whose charms would have keenly appealed to those living in the newer country, which was destined to play a most conspicuous part in the future of the Empire. He believed he could say that everyone in Rye was pleased to know that Mr. Ney had arranged such a remarkable and instructive tour, and he sincerely hoped that the remainder of what he might almost term

their pilgrimage, on account of their veneration for their mother country, would prove as successful as that which had been already accomplished.

The Reverend E. Crummy, M.A., D.D., humorously remarked, he was pleased to hear that Mr. Ney *had come through the Rye* to Canada, and heartily thanked the Mayor for having honoured them with his presence.

On Saturday, August 6th, in the early morning, the party reached Dover. Here a special train on the South-Eastern Railway was immediately boarded, and after a speedy but very pleasant run, London was once more reached.

The week had been a successful but a strenuous one : it had served its purpose well, for all averred "there was no place like home—London."



CHAPTER XII.

PORTSMOUTH AND COWES.

Monday, August Eighth.

ARRANGEMENTS for this visit were as follows :—

8.55 A.M.—Special train from Waterloo Station (London and South-Western Railway).

11.5 A.M.—Arrived at Portsmouth Harbour, when Party immediately proceeded to the Dockyard Gates. Here the Teachers were met by two Warrant and twelve Petty Officers, who had been detailed by the Officer Commanding at Portsmouth to show them round the Dockyard and over a battleship.

1 P.M.—Party left Dockyard.

1.15 P.M.—Left by special steamer for Cowes, lunch being served *en route*.

2.15 P.M.—Arrived at East Cowes, when Party walked to Osborne House, the residence of the late Queen Victoria, but now a School for Naval Cadets.

Special permission had been obtained from His Majesty's Commissioner of Works by Lady Stanley Clarke, and the Teachers received every courtesy during their tour of inspection, seeing everything to great advantage.

4 P.M.—Party proceeded to Barton Manor and visited, by gracious permission of His Majesty the King, the famous gardens of the late Prince Consort. Here could be seen trees and shrubs planted by Queen Victoria and King Edward VII.

The gardens are full of memories of these illustrious monarchs, and the Teachers were not slow in grasping the true significance of their visit to the grounds so sacred to Britain's Royalty.

5.40 P.M.—Special steamer left East Cowes.

6.45 P.M.—Special train left Portsmouth Harbour, London being reached at 8.54 p.m.

[*The following description of the day spent at Portsmouth and Cowes is supplied by a member of the Party, Mr. G. W. Bartlett.*]

After a two hours' run by special train through the fairy fields and orchards of Hampshire and Surrey, the train drew up at the docks.

Here we were met by a number of commissioned and petty officers and shown about the dockyards, the dry-docks and the stores.

We were interested in observing the work on the nearly completed warship, Orion, which was to be launched in a short time.

The two cruisers, Niobe and Rainbow, the nucleus of the Canadian Navy, were of great interest to the visitors.

Nelson's flagship, the Victory, lay at anchor in the harbour, but owing to our limited time we were unable to visit this historic relic.

A Japanese and a Russian warship, with unpronounceable names, lay near the Invincible, which ship we inspected under the direction of the officers who were guiding us round.

To describe a ship of war would be beyond our present limits, suffice to say we ransacked the black steel leviathan from conning-tower to stokers' pit, saw the great guns, the gun-turrets, the torpedoes, the shells, the seamen's quarters, the engine-room, the bridge and, in fact, studied

the entire physiology of this great monster of Britain's Navy. It is indeed a wonderful and complicated piece of mechanism, whose study has served greatly to help us realise the immensity of Britannia's sea power, and the mighty efforts she puts forth to maintain unquestioned supremacy at sea. Long may she *rule the waves!* Torpedo destroyers we saw in numbers, and during our ramifications we were fortunate to come upon three of the curious cigar-shaped submarines lying at anchor.

Returning from the Naval Yard, we embarked for the Isle of Wight, landing at East Cowes. A mile walk through the green scenery of this dainty island brought the Party to Osborne House, where by Royal permission we were allowed to visit the State apartments and the grounds. The pictures of the Royal Family, the presents to Queen Victoria on her Diamond Jubilee, and various relics of King Edward and his Royal mother, were reverently admired.

The grounds of the Palace contain two very interesting Swiss chalets, which are used as museums for Royal collections. Among the marvels in one of these chalets the Manitobans were amazed to discover "a crocodile, presented to the Prince of Wales on a visit to Canada."

A turn through another portion of the grounds revealed a tiny fort, defended by toy cannon, mounted on a miniature rampart surrounded by a moat, all bearing mute testimony to the human nature of even Royal boys.

Near by, a tool house contained barrows, handcarts, and garden implements, each bearing the initials of Queen Victoria's children.

We have passed through many a churchyard, and read with small concern the epitaphs of the high and mighty sleeping their last sleep beneath the granite shafts, but the silent eloquence of the row of little tools was irresistible.

After a visit to picturesque Barton Manor we returned to Cowes, some of our party being just in time to meet the King and Queen of Spain on their return from an automobile drive.

On our way back we all had ample opportunity to admire the strong fortifications of the islands and the rocky coast guarding Portsmouth Harbour.



CHAPTER XIII.

CANTERBURY.

Tuesday, August Ninth.

THE programme for this occasion was not an exhaustive one and therefore allowed more time for individual sight-seeing; it was as follows:—

9.25 A.M.—Left Charing Cross Station (South-Eastern and Chatham Railway) for Canterbury West.

The remainder of the morning was left free, the Teachers being recommended to visit St. Mary's Church and St. Augustine's College, either before or after lunch.

1 P.M.—Party assembled for luncheon at the County Hotel.

3 P.M.—Attended Service in the Cathedral.

4 P.M.—Canon Mason invited the Teachers to tea, after which he conducted them over the Cathedral.

6.43 P.M.—Left Canterbury East for London.

[For the following account of the day's doings, I am again indebted to Mr. G. W. Bartlett.]

On Tuesday we visited Canterbury, and roamed its narrow, crooked, historic streets, meeting pleasing surprises at every turn. Scarcely a street but recalls some character or description of Dickens. Here are seen the house of Agnes Wickfield, the 'umble 'ome of Uriah Heep and his mother, the cattle market, the little inn where Micawber was "waiting for something to turn up," and the "Fleur de Lys," where Dickens was accustomed to put up when at Canterbury. The old Westgate of Roman, Saxon, and Norman workmanship, and the old Roman *Dane John*, are as

good examples of ancient fortifications as may be seen in Britain.

The city abounds in churches. At St. Martin's, Augustine preached Christianity before the first Ethelred of Kent. Since that time Christian services have been continuously held in this venerable Church. St. Pancras is nearly as old, and contains many historic associations. Its ruins show Roman as well as Saxon architecture and materials. St. Dunstan's was built by Lanfranc, in the reign of the Conqueror. Its chief relic is the head of the statesman-philosopher, Thomas More. At this point King Henry II put off his shoes on beginning his famous penitential walk to the tomb of Becket.

But the Cathedral—the grand old centre of Anglican religious life—how shall words convey an adequate expression of the emotions aroused by this venerable pile? More ancient than Notre Dame, which it resembles in its arched interior, more historic than St. Paul's, larger than Westminster, this noble Cathedral is perhaps the most impressive in Britain. Certainly there is no other where the swell of the organ and the full-voiced choir resounds with such impressive grandeur through the lofty arches, to ebb and swell, then die away in melting harmonies.

Of its architecture, its storied windows, its dim, massive-arched crypts and cloisters, its columns and its diadem of towers, I shall say not a word.

Its most thrilling history is probably woven around the famous Thomas à Becket, whose tragic story was vividly detailed to us by our genial host and guide, Canon Mason.

To thoroughly explore the historic nooks of old Canterbury would require years, and we had but one brief day. All too soon the stroke of six warned us that we must make our way to the railway station, and from thence through the pleasant Kentish meadows and hop-fields to London.

CHAPTER XIV.

AT THE ROYAL CALEDONIAN ASYLUM.

Wednesday, August Tenth.

ON August 10th, the Party left Euston at 2.25 for Bushey by a special train provided by the London and North-Western Railway. Brakes were generously placed at the disposal of the party by the authorities to convey the Teachers from the station to the Orphanage.

Here the warmest of welcomes was accorded the Party. The drive on both sides was lined with boys and girls in their full dress uniform, while lively airs were played by the School Band, a feature which highly delighted the Manitobans.

Alighting at the main entrance, the visitors were received by the Governors of the Schools, including Mr. Andrew Cunningham, Deputy Chairman ; Mr. George Miller and Mr. J. Mead Sutherland ; Mr. D. P. Graham and members of the staff.

The Strathnaver Fairy Circle also took part in the reception, and presented each of the visitors with button-holes of purple and white heather. Two maple trees were planted as a memento of the occasion, while the Chief of the Circle subsequently forwarded to the Teachers a quantity of souvenirs of their visit, including pictures of the lads and lassies of the Schools and interesting snapshots taken on that memorable afternoon.

Passing into the Hall, the Teachers signed the visitors' book, after which every one received a copy of the day's programme.

As a comment on the visit is given at the end of this chapter, I will merely add a brief summary of the chief events of the afternoon, concluding with a short description of the tea, together with one or two of the chairman's remarks.

3.50 P.M.—Visitors assembled in front of the Orphanage to view a March Past of the children.

4 to 4.20 P.M.—Inspection of the building ; the Governors present and members of the staff conducting small parties round.

4.20 to 5 P.M.—The following interesting programme rendered by the children in the Concert Hall :—

Programme.

Songs	{ "Scots Wha Hae", }	Boys.
			{ "Caller 'ou" }			
Songs	{ "Mary of Argyle" }	Girls.
			{ "The Maple Leaf" }			
Scotch Reel	Four Girls and four	Boys.
Highland Fling	Boys.
Sword Dance...	Girls.
Shean Trews	Boys.
Fancy Dress Reel	Two Girls and two	Boys.

5 P.M.—An adjournment was made to the Children's Dining Hall, where tea was served, many of the senior girls looking after their guests in an exceedingly pleasant manner.

In welcoming their Canadian kinsfolk, Mr. Cunningham, who presided at tea, said—

The Governors were much gratified that they had expressed a wish to visit the schools. He also spoke of the warm feelings of esteem and affection the Scottish people entertained for Canada, that grand young Dominion of which we in the Old Country are so justly proud.

Mr. George Miller and Rev. Dr. Robbins also spoke, and Mr. Thos. Laidlaw replied for the visitors.

He remarked that in their Tour they had visited many places, but none had appealed to them as their visit to this place to-day.

AT THE ROYAL CALEDONIAN ASYLUM.

Of Canadian loyalty he said they were proud to be under the old flag, and in the schools they were trying to teach the children to be British citizens.

Mr. Mead Sutherland moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman, and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King" concluded the happy proceedings.

6.15 P.M.—Brakes were again provided, and amid the sturdy hurrahs and hearty cheers of the boys and girls once more assembled in the front of the building, the Teachers left for the station.

The leave-taking was the most expressive feature of the day. 'Tis always hard to say "Good-bye" to children, and this occasion was no exception.

[*The following paragraph is supplied by Mr. T. Laidlaw.*]

"This is a home for the children of Scottish soldiers and sailors who have died in the service of their country, and is worthy of the best traditions of our Scottish race. We were received by the boys and girls, dressed in Stewart tartan and headed by their own pipe band. There were a hundred and twenty boys and eighty girls in attendance when we passed into the great assembly hall. Here dances and songs by the children and music from the pipes made the time pass all too quickly. The children are kept here until they are fourteen or fifteen years of age, and then they are assisted to secure suitable employment. Curious to know if many of the boys followed in their father's footsteps in choosing a career, I enquired of one of the officials, who told me that at the present time the pipe band of the first battalion of the Gordon Highlanders is made up, with two exceptions, of boys from the Royal Caledonian School. This institution is maintained almost entirely by voluntary subscription, and is one of the finest in equipment that we saw. We gazed on many monuments to the great dead while in England, but this monument to the dead, in aid of the living, impressed us most. It was something to cause a feeling of pride in the race, to see that there were men and women, patriotic enough and generous enough to take care of the bairns of the common soldiers, and give them a chance to become useful men and women."

CHAPTER XV.

AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON AND WARWICK CASTLE.

Thursday, August Eleventh.

THE Party arrived at Stratford by a special train on the London and North-Western Railway about noon, and proceeded in small parties in the direction of the ancient town. Although the visitors had not a great deal of time here, they saw many of the most interesting spots during their short stay.

The Church in which the remains of England's greatest Poet are interred, was the first place to be inspected. The Teachers seemed almost awed by the significant stillness of the building and the realisation of one of their life's ambitions—that of being in the mystic precincts of the Poet's hallowed Past, 'midst the scenes of his life and work.

Many would have lingered here for the remainder of the day, but time was pressing and hurried visits had yet to be paid to other places enshrined with lustre by the name of Shakespeare. His birthplace was a common rendezvous, while many found time to take peeps at the Memorial Theatre, Anne Hathaway's cottage and Harvard House.

All were delighted with the quaint style of architecture seen in the many examples of 15th century houses, and the Teachers, no doubt, during their short visit found much to inspire them in their study of the life of Shakespeare and his cherished Works. It helped them to realise that he was *their* Poet and the corner-stone of the great Literary Temple of the Anglo-Saxon race.



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THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

(From the original drawing by Percival T. Anderson.)

Leaving Stratford at 1.20 p.m. by the Great Western Railway, the Party continued their journey to Warwick Castle, where they were to be entertained by the Countess of Warwick. The train pulled into the station at 1.50 p.m., and after a short walk the Teachers caught a first glimpse of Warwick's great monument to Britain's Past, which, though now surrounded by a picture of rural serenity, still looks bold and defiant and still maintains an aspect of grim warfare and ancient chivalry.

The history of this grand old Castle is of so much interest that a brief account of it was included with the menu cards presented to the members of the Party at the luncheon which followed. This description ran as follows :—

Warwick Castle.

According to tradition, there was a fortress here, constructed by the Romans, which may have been one of the forts established by Agricola, A.D. 79. In the year 915, Ethelfreda, daughter of Alfred the Great, 'made a strong fortification here, called the Doungion, upon a hill of earth artificially raised, near the river side, on the west part of the Castle.' The fortifications are said to have been enlarged and strengthened by Turchil, Earl of Warwick, in the time of the Conqueror. In the reign of Stephen, Gundreda, Countess of Warwick, widow of Roger de Newburgh, expelled the King's soldiers, and delivered the Castle to Henry, Duke of Normandy, afterwards Henry II. In 1264, William Mauduit, Earl of Warwick, who had espoused the King's cause against the Barons, was surprised here by an expedition under the command of Sir John Gifford, governor of Kenilworth Castle, in the interests of the rebels. The Earl and Countess were carried off prisoners to Kenilworth, and the walls, with the exception of the towers, were beaten down. In 1266, Henry III made the place his headquarters while his army was being recruited for the famous siege of Kenilworth. In 1605 it was granted by the Crown to Sir Fulke Greville by King James I, and is then described as being in a very ruinous state, the strongest and securest parts being made use of for a county jail. Sir Fulke expended an enormous amount in repairing and adorning it, and appears to have added the eastern part adjoining the Great Hall, and the western portion, commencing with the State Bedroom. Here he was visited by James I on four occasions. In the year 1642, Robert, Lord Brook, Sir Fulke's successor, having joined the

Parliamentarian forces, the Castle sustained a short siege from the Royalists, and was afterwards a stronghold of the Parliamentary party.

The Countess received her guests midway between the inner gate leading into the Courtyard, and the main door of the Castle Apartments. Here the Teachers were individually introduced to her Ladyship by Mr. Ney as they came along the carriage drive towards the centre of the grounds; a most kindly welcome was given, the visitors being at once struck with the gracious and unassuming manner of their charming Hostess.

A leisurely walk was then taken through the grounds towards the terraced garden. Beyond these, and near the river, a large marquee had been erected, in which luncheon was served. The menu was as follows :—

Menu.

Salmon Mayonnaise.	
Roast Chicken.	Chicken in Bechamel.
York Ham.	
Galantine of Veal.	Ox Tongue.
Pigeon Pies.	
Roast Lamb.	Braised Beef.
—	
Salads.	
—	
Fruit Jellies.	Pine Apple Creams.
Stewed Fruits.	
Raspberry Creams.	Plum Tarts.
Luncheon Cake.	
—	
Cheese.	Biscuits.
—	
Claret Cup.	Hock Cup.
Mineral Waters.	
—	

Tea served at 4.30.

Her Ladyship was seated at the head of the table with the Organising Secretary and Dr. Crummy, the genial



WARWICK CASTLE.

(Courtesy W. H. Smith, Warwick.)

chaplain, on either hand ; others present including the Misses McMillan, and the Rector of Warwick.

No more delightful spot could be found for such an occasion as this, when the Teachers were within the treasured confines of one of Britain's finest Castles for the first time in their lives. That in itself was sufficient to make them unmeasurably happy. The history of the site on which they then were was known to them all ; it made them feel that truly the History of England was *their* History ; that England's Past was *their* past, and more than this, her Future *their* future.

No adequate expression of the thoughts uppermost in the mind of everyone present could possibly be given ; it was one of those rare incidents which silence alone can describe.

The people of England do not realise the glory of the ancient castles and the old-time customs of their land, and therefore do not understand the feelings of those who gaze upon these monuments of the Past for the first time in their lives. It is an unfortunate thing, but in the present day the people of the country in reaching out for something they cannot have or which can only come to them by the process of time, appear to forget entirely that which they now possess and should dearly treasure. Their cry of *Reform* apparently embodies nothing but destruction.

And visitors to this storied land wonder !

The luncheon was a great success from every point of view, and the words so kindly spoken by the Countess on that auspicious afternoon will live for a long time in the memories of all present.

Her Ladyship, who had travelled from Dunmow on purpose to receive the Teachers, said how pleased she was to have an opportunity of welcoming such a large body of visitors from the Dominion of Canada, to the Castle. After

commenting on the Educational Profession generally, in the work of which she was so interested, she bade her guests consider themselves quite at home and free to go just wherever their inclinations led them.

Dr. Crummy, on behalf of the Party, then thanked her Ladyship for the great honour conferred upon them that day, assuring her that it was deeply appreciated by all. Continuing he remarked that the occasion marked a new phase in their programme, and gave them new food for reflection and thought.

Luncheon over, the Teachers were conducted through the grounds and gardens, special interest being shown in the large conservatory where many beautiful and rare flowers and ferns were seen. Some of the visitors were taken to the top of Cæsar's Tower, and from the battlements obtained a fine view of the beautiful country surrounding the Castle. They were next shown through the Armoury, the Picture Gallery, Queen Anne's Bed-chamber and the Great Hall. Much interest was shown in the armour which was displayed, for here was seen the King-maker's two-handed sword and "porridge pot," and also Bonnie Prince Charlie's shield.

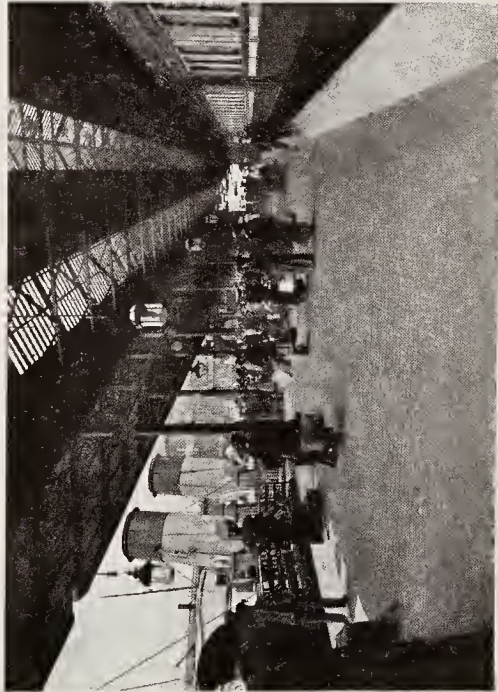
Again returning to the park, tea was served in the marquee, during which the Countess left the seat reserved for her at the head of the table and sat amongst her guests.

Some of the Teachers were afterwards ferried across the Avon, where from the riverside, a fine view of the Castle could be obtained.

The day was now far advanced, so bidding good-bye to their charming hostess, the party left by special train for Holyhead, *en route* to Ireland.



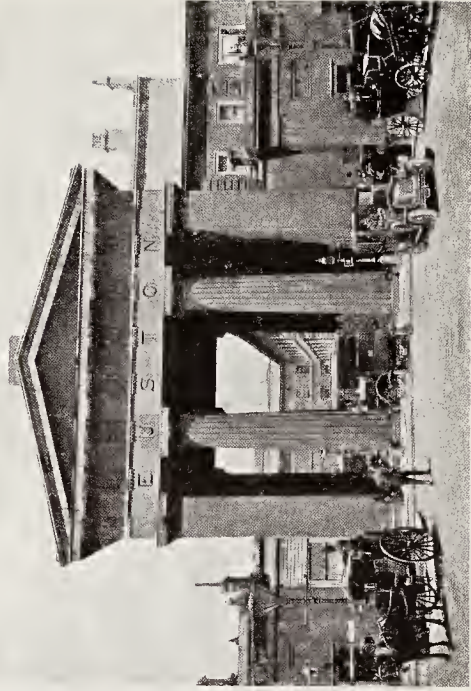
UPPER LAKE, KILLARNEY.



HOLYHEAD STATION.



L. & N.W.R. "SPECIAL."



DORIC ARCH, EUSTON STATION.

(Courtesy L. & N.W. Railway Co.)

CHAPTER XVI.

DUBLIN.

Friday, August Twelfth.

It was a busy scene, as the special from Warwick pulled up at Holyhead Dock Station at about 10 p.m. The Teachers swarmed on to the platforms, and commenced searching for their hand-bags among the pile that had been disgorged from the brake-van. However, the baggage was soon recovered, and the Party hurried aboard the steamer that lay moored on the other side of the pier, for by the courtesy of the London and North-Western Railway we had been granted the special privilege of going on board early. This avoided the necessity of securing hotel accommodation at Holyhead, and also enabled the Teachers to be comfortably settled before the arrival of the other passengers by the usual boat trains.

Every possible courtesy and attention was shown, and, despite the early arrival and the large number of additional passengers, a most pleasant and enjoyable crossing was experienced. The sea was calm—the visitors were singularly fortunate in all their sea passages—and though there was a rather heavy fog, Howth Head was sighted from the port-holes at about 7 a.m. Hastily dressing, the members of the Party were on deck in time to get a view of the Irish capital from the harbour.

The following description of the programme arranged by their Excellencies, the Lord Lieutenant and the Countess of Aberdeen, who had so generously postponed their holiday in

order to welcome the Party to Ireland, is taken from the diary of one of the visitors.

“After breakfast at the Imperial Hotel, coaches arrived to take us to see the sights of Dublin. Our first stop was at Trinity College (Dublin University) where we were shown through the various departments by Professor Mahaffy, the large and valuable library being of particular interest. Here were many treasured manuscripts written in the Celtic language, and illuminated by the monks who introduced Christianity into Ireland. Leaving the Library, we crossed the street to the Bank of Ireland, which was formerly the Old Parliament House.

Once more mounting to our seats on the brakes, we were driven to the National Museum, where we were received by the Director, Count Plunkett, and his assistants. Here we were shown the many treasures and historical antiquities of Ireland. We saw hand-beaten chains, bracelets and anklets of the famous Brian Boru’s reign ; specimens of old Irish pottery, and massive stone crosses of early Irish Christians. All regretted that we had to hurry away.

Our next visit was to Dublin Castle, where Sir William Thompson received us on behalf of their Excellencies. We were shown through the State Apartments and the Chapel Royal by Miss Ross, the Resident Housekeeper. From this point we drove through the City to Phoenix Park, where we saw the tall obelisk erected to Wellington’s memory, and were shown the spots where the Fenian murders took place.

Driving on, we came to the Viceregal Lodge, the residence of the Lord Lieutenant. Here we were received in the ante-room by their Excellencies, who shook hands with each member of the Party. We then passed out on the terrace, and were soon joined by Lord and Lady Aberdeen, Mrs. Birrell, wife of the Chief Secretary of Ireland, and



[Lafayette.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND
(The Earl of Aberdeen, G.C.M.G.).

Miss Edgar, the daughter of the late Speaker of the Canadian Parliament.

Welcoming the party, His Excellency said :—

Most heartily do we welcome you here to-day. Naturally, we have been looking forward to this visit with particular interest and pleasure, partly, of course, because you belong to a magnificent profession, one which should evoke on all suitable occasions expressions of most respectful appreciation and good wishes. I am quite aware that this desirable sentiment has not always been recognised on the part of Governments and others as well as could be wished. I daresay you have more reason to be satisfied in that respect than the teachers of some countries. However, I must not enlarge on that topic just now. There is another reason why we are delighted to see you here—because you hail from a country with which Lady Aberdeen and I have so many pleasant associations and memories, and also so many valued friends. It is, indeed, gratifying to find that you have not forgotten us, for we remember the delightful welcome which Lady Aberdeen received in Canada last year, and which, I may add, was very much valued by Lady Aberdeen and myself. You must now make the most of your valuable time. There will be an opportunity for a brief stroll, and I may add that among our friends here there are several who will be delighted to assist us in guiding the party to any points of interest. Mrs. Birrell, wife of the Chief Secretary, is with us ; also Miss Edgar, daughter of the late distinguished Speaker of the Canadian Parliament, and other friends.

We were then accompanied by their Excellencies and their guests round the grounds and gardens, the kennels where Lady Aberdeen's famous Skye terriers and other dogs as well as valuable cats are housed, coming in for particular notice. The time spent with their Excellencies was so pleasant that it passed all too quickly, and it was with great reluctance that we said good-bye.

When bidding farewell to her guests, Lady Aberdeen presented each of the Party with an autographed copy of their Excellencies' photographs as a souvenir of our visit to the Viceregal Lodge.

Driving back to the City through the Park, we were next taken to the Gresham Hotel, where we were entertained

to lunch by Lord and Lady Aberdeen, their Excellencies being represented by Sir William Thompson and the Rev. O'Hara Mease. The repast over, we were driven by way of Sackville Street and Grafton Street—the two famous thoroughfares of Dublin—to Kingsbridge Station, where we departed by special train at 3.55 p.m. for Killarney."





[Lafayette.]

HER EXCELLENCY THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN.

CHAPTER XVII.

KILLARNEY.

Saturday, August Thirteenth.

LEAVING Dublin by a special train at 3.55 we were soon in the open country and passing through some beautiful scenery.

When we started we noticed that the train was literally strewn with numbers of flat brown baskets. We wondered what they were, and some, I believe, were so curious that they took a peep in. However, at about 5 o'clock the word was passed that it was *tea-time*, and then we were simply overcome to find that these baskets contained a delicious collation, consisting of half a cold chicken and other delicacies. We had more sumptuous meals during our trip, but none were more enjoyed than this one. It was all so novel that we felt a pang of regret as, drawing up at a station, the *empty* baskets were handed out.

All good things come to an end, and the same fate overtook our tea.

At about 10 o'clock we arrived at our destination and were surprised to find the much talked-of Killarney only a poverty-stricken village with several large summer hotels for tourists, two of the finest of which are in the suburbs of the village nearer the lakes. Having settled in our various hotels—some had to drive out into the country—a hot supper was served. This over, and being somewhat fatigued with the day's journeying and sightseeing, all retired to rest at an early hour.

On the following morning we took brakes from our various hotels and drove to Ross Castle, a picturesque old

ivy-covered ruin on the bank of the lower lake. Here we found several boats waiting to take us the fifteen miles to the farther end of the upper lake near the Pass of Dunloe. Of course it was raining, but the boatman assured us it was only a gentle perspiration to lay the dust for us. Each boat is built to accommodate ten persons beside the four oarsmen, who I may just add are accomplished beggars.

The lower lake is very beautiful and contains eight islands. It is surrounded by barren looking hills covered in many places with heather and heather bell. All the land on one side of this lake is owned by Lord Kenmare (pronounced by our guide "Kinmeer"), and on the other side by Guinness of "Dublin Stout" fame; and we were assured by the boatmen that no one was allowed to pick up even a stick on either property.

As we went along, our guide "Patsy," entertained us with stories and legends in his own inimitable way. On this lake we were shown many of the places mentioned by Tom Moore in his poem "Killarney"—Innisfallen's ruined shrine; mountain tarn; and Eagle's Nest; also Muckross Abbey, which is still a revelation to tourists. One island presented the peculiar appearance of broken stone piled up like books. This, we were informed, was O'Donohue's Library, with the Bible in a green and yellow cover on top of the pile.

Between the lower and middle lakes is a long rapid, up which we pulled with difficulty, and at the entrance to the middle lake we passed under a bridge where we were told to dip our fingers in the water and apply them to our gums—an infallible safeguard against toothache. The middle lake is small and has only one island, which is said to be the only piece of property which the devil owns in Ireland, and is named after him. Above this island is the mountain with a gap in it called the "Devil's Gap." In a fit of wrath he is

supposed to have bitten the piece out of the mountain and dropped it into the lake. There is a tarn in the gap which is supposed to be fathomless, the story told in connection being as follows :—

“Two American gentlemen who had come to see the sights were taken there by their guide, but being rather sceptical they did not believe that the tarn was fathomless and insisted on taking off their clothes and going in for a swim. The guide waited breathlessly, but the gentlemen went down and did not come to the surface again. He waited about all day until sunset, and then took the clothes and went home. Next morning he came again and stayed in the vicinity all day, but with the same result, and in the evening he again returned home disconsolate—doubtless from the loss of his ‘tip’—when he found a cablegram awaiting him from Botany Bay : ‘Send on our clothes ; we are catching cold.’ ”

We were assured that this story was perfectly true, as no one was allowed to tell lies on fresh water.

The place where the upper and middle lakes meet is called the Meeting of the Waters—one of the loveliest, wildest spots it has ever been my good fortune to see. Here we had to disembark, the boats having to be towed up the rapids to the upper lake under the Old Weir Bridge—the latter so old that it is supposed to have been put there by Adam and Eve. Near this old bridge is a picturesque little cottage surrounded by roses and fuchsia bushes. Inside we found them selling all kinds of curios in bog oak and Connemara marble, postcards, blackthorn sticks, etc. We were told that here we would find an old woman over a hundred years old, but when later we bewailed the fact that we had not seen her we were informed that “She must have been up the mountain milking the cow.” Here also we picked Shamrock and heather, but it was too damp to linger

long. We found the scenery of the upper lake much wilder than that of the other two. Our boatmen stopped rowing and called out so that we could hear the response of the echoes from the mountains. They informed us that this was the "Banshee." This lake contains thirty-two islands, and from it we could see the Pass of Dunloe in the Magillcuddy Reeks, and the tiny cascades running down the mountains. At the head of the lake we got some beautiful white water lilies, and here we sat in the boats and ate lunch from baskets provided by our hotels, having previously been joined by the other half of the Party who had driven to this rendezvous and who were to be rowed back in the boats by which we came.

Lunch over, we all visited Lord Brandon's cottage, the front of which was entirely covered by a large fuchsia. We also climbed to the top of the mountain nearby where a cascade comes tumbling down in the most picturesque manner. Then, our Secretary having paid our shilling toll for the privilege of passing over the estate, we prepared to return to the village, this time taking the brakes instead of the boats.

The scenery was beautiful and the road in perfect condition, as indeed we found all the roads in this charming country. We passed under a bridge and were told any wish which we made in that spot would be sure to come true—so you may be sure we all wished.

The road ran round the foot of the mountains which lay on our right, while to the left could be seen the sun shining on the lakes (when it chanced to peep through the clouds). Our coaches bowled down the hills, or rumbled over bridged mountain streams; through a tunnel cut out of the rock, or under overhanging cliffs which dripped with the mountain dew. During our drive we saw several herds of deer and wild sheep grazing on the mountain side; and the time was

beguiled by numerous tales of adventure with ghosts, or of legends of the lakes told by our witty Irish coachman.

We got back in time for an early dinner and then took the train for Dublin, our only regret being that our time had been so short in so delightful a spot.

At Dublin, we found lines of street cars waiting to convey us to our various hotels. After a late dinner we retired to our beds, quite worn out with the day's excitements.

Next morning, Sunday, some of us visited places of worship, while others secured jaunting cars and drove round the City.

Lady Aberdeen had kindly arranged for one of the firms to bring samples of their wares to the Imperial Hotel for our inspection. Here we found displayed souvenirs of bog-oak, arbutus wood and Connemara marble ; ties of Irish poplin, lovely laces, linen goods, and rugs ; all representing Irish industry.

After luncheon, special cars were again chartered to take us to the station, which we left by special train for Belfast at 3.45.

Arriving at our destination quite late in the evening, we were much surprised to find the streets so quiet. After dinner, however, we again sallied forth, and found that the streets were crowded. We were told that the churches were just emptying, and it certainly gave us the impression that Belfast folk were great church-goers.

Next morning, immediately after breakfast, we again started off, and were soon speeding on our way to Larne.

During the journey we were impressed with the more prosperous appearance of cultivation that this northern country had, in comparison with that of the south.

At Larne, we found our channel steamer awaiting us, and a few minutes later we were steaming out of the harbour. As before, the sea was calm, while the sun shone brightly,

and when we gazed for the last time at “ Erin’s Green Isle ”
we saw the Donegal Mountains standing out in the sunlight,
verdant and inviting. M. MCKIBBEN.

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The arrangements for the Irish part of the programme
were practically left entirely in the hands of Messrs. Thos.
Cook & Sons, and in every way proved highly satisfactory.



CHAPTER XVIII.

AYR AND EDINBURGH.

Monday and Tuesday, August Fifteenth and Sixteenth.

THE whole of the arrangements for the Scottish portion of the programme were made by Mr. S. M. Murray, the Organising Secretary of the Scottish Educational Institute, assisted by a Reception Committee of local ladies and gentlemen.

The well-known firm of publishers, Messrs. Thos. Nelson & Sons, very generously provided a day's entertainment and also presented each visitor with an artistically prepared programme of the five days spent in Scotland. At other times, the Teachers were usually the guests of the Reception Committee.

Comment here on the magnanimity of all those concerned is needless ; I will therefore give a detailed account of the various items contained in the programme, and refer the reader to the Third Part of the Volume containing the impressions of the Teachers themselves.

* * * * *

Monday, August Fifteenth.

Ayr was reached at 2.35 p.m. Here the Party found brakes waiting to drive them to the Monument, and from thence to Burns' cottage, returning to the station in time to leave by special train for Edinburgh at 4.30 p.m. The Scottish capital was reached at 6.57 p.m. and the Teachers were welcomed at the Waverley Station by Mr. Murray and the members of the Reception Committee. After this

ladies kindly escorted the visitors to the various houses at which accommodation had been arranged for them.

Tuesday, August Sixteenth.

10 A.M.—The next morning the programme was commenced in earnest, the Party meeting at St. Andrew Square preparatory to a drive through Old Edinburgh, as the guests of the Reception Committee.

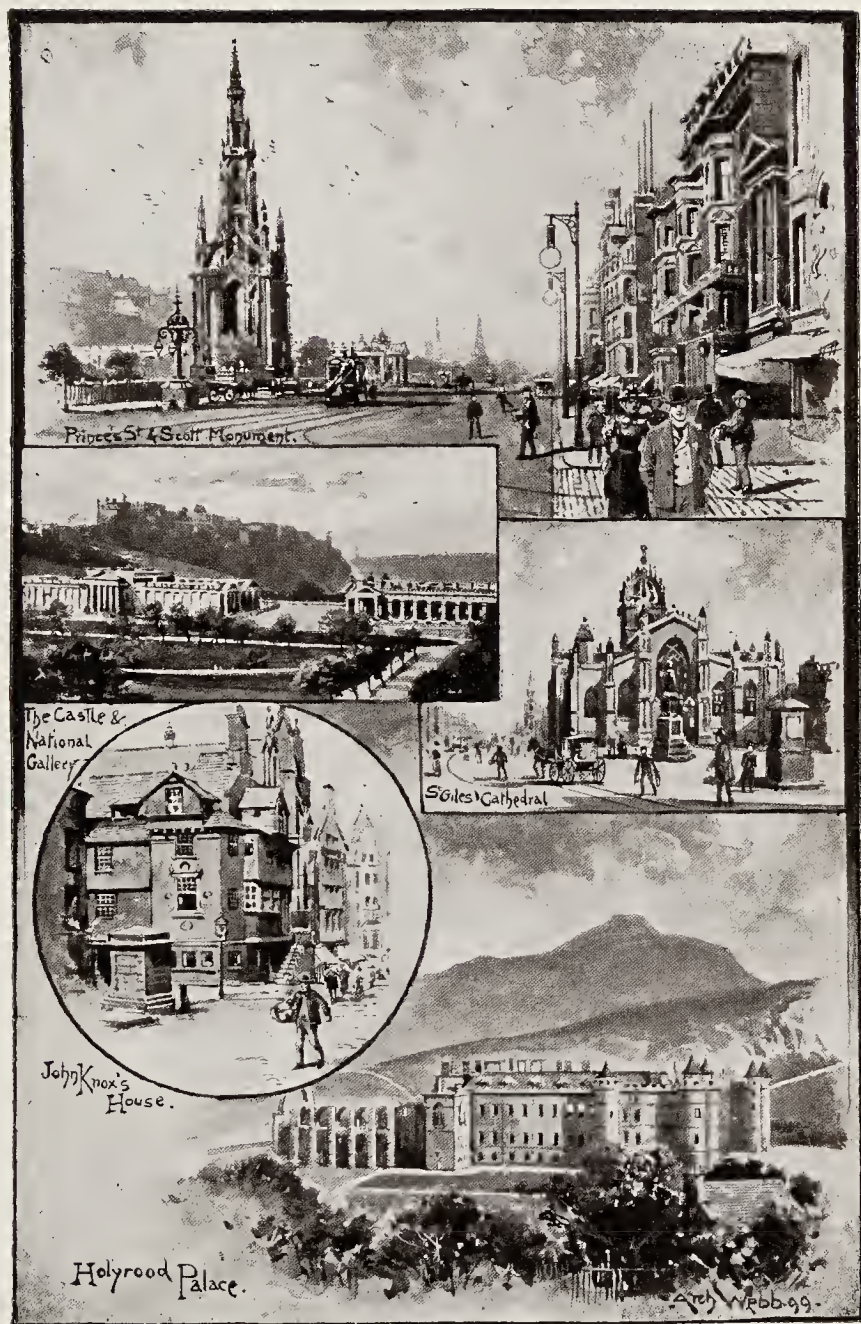
About three hours were spent in viewing the most interesting sights of the City, including the Castle, Holyrood Palace and the House of John Knox.

**Reception by the Lord Provost, Magistrates and Council
of the City of Edinburgh, in the City Chambers.**

4 P.M.—At this reception in the City Chambers, Bailie Geddes, the Senior Magistrate, took the place of the Lord Provost. The members of the Corporation present were robed for the occasion, and among the invited guests there were Sir Edward and Lady Parrott, Dr. and Mrs. Gunn, Mr. James L. Ewing, Master of the Merchant Company; Mrs. Leslie Mackenzie, of the School Board; Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Young.

Bailie Geddes welcomed the company to Edinburgh on behalf of the Magistrates and Council.

He hoped they would enjoy their stay in Edinburgh, and would carry away good impressions of the educational work of the capital, and, perhaps, they would be able to give Scottish educationists points about the work that was being done in Manitoba. Canada was a great country, and immense possibilities lay before it. They were making history; they should see that they made it good. They should teach the boys and girls well, and there would be no question about the future of Canada. A very great deal depended on the teacher. He himself had a great love for the land of the maple leaf, for he had taken his wife from that country. The teachers in Canada were doing excellent work, and he wished them every success in their labours.



SCENES IN EDINBURGH.

(Courtesy Thos. Nelson & Sons.)

Mr. S. M. Murray said :—

That might be their only opportunity of acknowledging the kindness of the Corporation, and he had to thank the Town Council on behalf of the visiting teachers, and also on behalf of the Local Reception Committee.

After tea had been served, the visitors were conducted through the buildings and the Municipal Museum, where they had opportunities of inspecting the unique collection of historical relics that has been gathered together there.

Reception by James Clark, Esq., K.C., Chairman of the School Board of Edinburgh, in the Royal High School.

8.30 P.M.—This reception was held in the library of the Royal High School. Some 200 guests were present, among them being Mr. J. W. Gulland, M.P., the Scottish Whip ; Sir James and Lady Gibson, Sir Edward and Lady Parrott, Councillors J. T. Gibson, J. T. R. Wilson, and Douglas Elliot ; Mr. J. L. Ewing, Master of the Merchant Company ; Messrs. S. M. Murray, A. Frazer, Dr. Smith, Canon Stuart, and the Reverend Mr. Main, of the School Board ; and Mr. J. W. Peck, Clerk to the Board ; Dr. Gunn, of Messrs. Nelson & Sons, Parkside Works ; and Mr. R. Scott, Controller of the Post Office.

During the arrival of the guests, selections were given outside the hall by pipers of the 9th Royal Scots, under Pipe-Major D. A. G. Kerr, and throughout the evening a programme of music was discoursed by Mr. James Gilchrist's orchestra.

After the reception the guests repaired to the large hall, where speeches were delivered by Mr. Clark, K.C., who presided ; Mr. Gulland, M.P., Mr. Ewing, and the Reverend Dr. Crummy, Winnipeg.

At 9 o'clock the assembly repaired to the large hall of the

School, where the chairman, in welcoming the visitors to Edinburgh, said :—

He thought it was appropriate that they should have a friendly gathering in this ancient seat of learning. They met that night in a building which was of some considerable repute in the world of education—the High School of Edinburgh. He could claim for Edinburgh that it was not the least interesting of the cities of the British Empire. It was the city of Queen Mary, of John Knox, of Montrose, and of Argyll and Prince Charlie—the city of David Hume and Sir Walter Scott.

Mr. Gulland said :—

It was a great pleasure to him to be present that night to meet so many brothers and sisters from the New World, or, rather, from that part of the Old World that had been carted across the Atlantic. The town of Edinburgh had a history, a good deal of which centred round the High School. The High School was the old seat of learning in the capital of Scotland, and many of the great men of Edinburgh had attended it, chief among them being Sir Walter Scott. Boys had gone forth from the school all over the world, and they learned more in the schools of Scotland than in any of the schools in any other part of the world. There was a grip and a grit among Scottish people that one did not get among people in any other place on the face of the earth, owing chiefly to the education which they received. The people of this country looked with the greatest interest on the great Dominion across the sea. They heard of the great things they were going to do during the next hundred years, and of the miles of wheat fields and forests, and all the productions they were going to have in Manitoba. But they would look now with increasing interest to the men of education, of character, of moral power, who were going to make Nature tell them her secrets, to make Nature their servant to help them on the onward march of the great British race, and they hoped that they would not forget that some of the qualities to instil in their children were the qualities of the little race that lived in this little, misty, but dear old island, which some of them, he believed, still called Home.

Mr. Ewing, the Master of the Merchant Company, also spoke, saying that he was about to proceed to Manitoba to see things for himself there.

The Reverend Dr. Crummy, Winnipeg, replied on behalf of the visitors.

Refreshments were provided in the Writing Room and the Library, while Mr. J. Gilchrist's Orchestra rendered the following programme :—

Overture...	"Poet and Peasant"	<i>Suppé</i>
Romance	"Simple Aveu"	<i>Thomé</i>
Selection by Pipers of the 9th Battalion (Highlanders) The Royal Scots.							
Selection...	"Scotch"	<i>Gilchrist</i>
Intermezzo	"Rendezvous"	<i>Aletter</i>
Selection by Pipers of the 9th Battalion (Highlanders) The Royal Scots.							
Selection...	"Gondoliers"	<i>Sullivan</i>

Mr. Murray, the genial Organising Secretary of the Scottish Educational Institute, and his son, the Rev. S. Murray delighted the company with several of the old favourite Scotch airs, while a number of Edinburgh teachers chatted pleasantly on the work of the pupils which adorned the walls of the School.



CHAPTER XIX.

DUNFERMLINE AND STIRLING.

(Guests of Messrs. Thos. Nelson & Sons.)

Wednesday, August Seventeenth.

THE following outline will give some idea of the arrangements so generously made by Messrs. Thos. Nelson & Sons :—

10 A.M.—Arrival at Stirling. The party were met by local teachers and escorted through the town to the Castle, where guides were in readiness to show the Teachers the principal parts of this ancient stronghold.

1 P.M.—Luncheon at the Golden Lion Hotel. Dr. Gunn presided, and in a brief speech, welcomed the Teachers on behalf of Messrs. Thos. Nelson & Sons.

Mr. Ney replied on behalf of the Teachers, and thanked Dr. Gunn for the extremely kind manner in which they were being entertained that day, adding that he thought the day without precedent in the annals of any publishing house.

This part of the programme, or more particularly, the visit to Stirling Castle, is described by Mr. Thos. Laidlaw in the following words :—

“Standing on the Castle rock at Stirling we looked out over a scene that is not surpassed in beauty by anything we saw in Scotland. For ‘broad extended far beneath the varied realms of fair Monteith,’ and the beautiful Carse of Stirling, while the wandering Forth in its meanderings only heightened the charm of the scene. From the Castle walls we saw within a radius of two miles eight of the battlefields that are famous in Scottish history, and in fancy we could see again the plaided warriors of the

DUNFERMLINE AND STIRLING.

North marching in from their mountain fortresses, with the long, light, swinging step that is learned only on the heather ; see the flashing claymores, and hear the bray of the great war-pipe as it urges them to the charge. “Thick beat the rapid notes, as when, the mustering hundreds shake the glen.” Falkirk, where heroic Wallace saw the stubborn ranks of his spearmen broken by the English cloth-yard shaft ; Bannockburn, where Bruce



MAP OF DISTRICT BETWEEN EDINBURGH AND STIRLING.

overcame the English host, and won his country's independence ; Sauchieburn, where a rebellious son triumphed over the weak James III ; Sheriffmuir, where the forces of the “old Pretender” went down to defeat ; all were interestingly recalled, as the sites were pointed out by the guides.

3 P.M.—Arrival at Dunfermline where the Party were the

guests of the Chairman (John Ross, Esq., LL.D.), and Trustees of the Carnegie Dunfermline Trust.

Visits were paid to the Carnegie Baths and Gymnasium, also to the Abbey and Pittencrieff Glen.

A more detailed account of the visit to Stirling has already been given, and therefore it remains for me to give a description of the Reception in Pittencrieff Park :—

Dr. Ross and other members of the Trust met the Teachers at the station and accompanied them throughout the afternoon. After a tour of inspection over the more interesting parts of the town, including the Carnegie Baths and Gymnasium, the way was led to the beautiful Pittencrieff Park.

Here a special programme of music had been prepared for the visitors, who on entering the grounds, were saluted by the Trust Band with the strains of "Greetings to Canada," while the people already assembled gave way to hearty cheers and applause.

Tea was immediately served, the band meanwhile proceeding with the programme, a copy of which is here given.

Reception of School Teachers from Manitoba in Pittencrieff Park on Wednesday afternoon, 17th August.

MUSICAL PROGRAMME BY THE TRUST BAND.

- | | | | | | | | |
|---|-----------------------------|-----|-----|--------------------------|-----|-----|-------------------|
| 1 | March | ... | ... | "Greetings to Canada" | ... | ... | <i>Hawkes</i> |
| 2 | Valse | ... | ... | "Happy Remembrances" | ... | ... | <i>Waldteufel</i> |
| 3 | Fantasia | ... | ... | "Anglo-American Airs" | ... | ... | <i>Yeabsley</i> |
| 4 | Overture | ... | ... | "Oberon" | ... | ... | <i>Weber</i> |
| 5 | Song | ... | ... | "The Village Blacksmith" | ... | ... | <i>Weiss</i> |
| Solo Trombone—Mr. G. De Coninck. | | | | | | | |
| 6 | Patriotic Fantasia | ... | ... | "Our Empire" | ... | ... | <i>Godfrey</i> |
| Including : The Canadian Boat Song and La Belle Canadienne. | | | | | | | |
| 7 | Selection of Scottish Songs | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Godfrey</i> |
| "God Save the King." | | | | | | | |

Mr. ALEC JORDAN, Conductor.



IN SCOTLAND.

1. DR. J. ROSS, Chairman of the Carnegie Trust, Dunfermline. 2. MR. JAMES L. EWING, Master of the Merchant Company, Edinburgh. 3. MR. JAMES CLARK, K.C., Chairman, Edinburgh School Board. 4. DR. J. GUNN, Editor-in-Chief, Messrs. Thos. Nelson & Sons, Edinburgh.

After tea, Dr. Ross, in the course of a few remarks, said :—

The Trustees would not be easy in their minds if the visitors did not allow him to say a few words to tell them how delighted the Trustees were to make their acquaintance, and to see such a goodly company in the Park and Glen. The Trustees were much accustomed to receive visitors from many parts of Scotland, and on one occasion from New York. The present, however, was the first time on which they had a party from Canada, and he desired to assure them that they were specially welcome on that account. When he first heard that such a noble band of ladies had come from Manitoba he wondered what they expected to find in Dunfermline, but there was a wonderful chapter in the Book of Proverbs, one verse of which spoke of a virtuous woman who was likened to a merchant ship—she draweth her food from afar. They (the Teachers) had come to draw their food from afar, and the Trustees were glad that they should have done so.

If the visitors had had more time to study them they would find that the Trustees had a little sweetness, and that they would like to communicate all they could. They were in the habit of entertaining strangers. That was a delightful office, and sometimes they entertained angels unawares, and no doubt they had a good many angels with them that day, as they had 150 ladies—the very flower of Canada.

He wished to say in all sincerity that he thought it a very noble thing on their part to have banded themselves together as they had done and come to the Old Country. He liked that name : it was the finest they could have, and he was glad to see it on their programme, for it showed their appreciation and love of Britain.

The Teachers had done wisely in coming to this country. They had done a good service, not only to themselves, but to the young people entrusted to them in their own Dominion.

Dr. Gunn, of Messrs. Nelson & Sons, who organised the trip, acknowledged the thanks of the visitors to the Trustees, and in doing so he said that as teachers they had been at school that day, and had seen the education of life carried on in a little Scotch town.

A walk through the gardens brought a very pleasant day to an end, and at 6 o'clock the visitors left for Edinburgh, having thoroughly enjoyed their visit to Dunfermline and Stirling.

CHAPTER XX.

LOCH LOMOND.

(As Guests of the Reception Committee.)

Thursday, August Eighteenth.

A SPECIAL train left Waverley Station at 10.12 a.m. for Balloch Pier, where the party embarked on a special steamer for the head of the Lake. Altogether, hosts and guests numbered about 200 and the arrangements for the day were left entirely in the hands of Mr. Murray.

In respect of weather, the Teachers were fortunate. Many of the party being of Scottish descent, it was with the keenest pleasurable anticipation they looked forward to viewing the Scottish loch scenery. The weather of the morning flattered but to deceive. Bright sunshine in Edinburgh on the departure of the excursionists gave way, as the west country was reached, to grey skies, and the hills wore the sombre trappings of a rainy day.

At Balloch the steamer "Empress" was in waiting, and the company embarked for the sail up the Loch.

No stoppages were arranged for, though at the request of several men who wished to walk to the Head of Loch Katrine, the steamer put in at Inversnaid, both on the outward and the return journey.

Shortly after the start on the steamer portion of the journey a drizzle began to fall. But the spirits of the company proved an excellent antidote for weather depression. The visitors were eloquent in praise of the beauty of the isle-studded waters of the lower end of the Loch. They

LOCH LOMOND.

displayed no ordinary interest in the scenery passed on the way to the northern extremity of the water, where the real Highland aspect of the scene roused them to enthusiasm.



MAP OF LOCH LOMOND AND DISTRICT.

Members of the party compared the Loch with Killarney's waters and with the Kootenay Lakes of British Columbia, and a decided preference for Loch Lomond was expressed by many.

The great ambition of some of the ladies was to secure a bunch of heather. Mere possession was not enough for them ; they wanted to gather it with their own hands. Consequently, when Ardlui was reached, and two hours' shore leave granted, parties for exploration purposes were readily formed. A capital lunch having been served on board the steamer a longer stay was allowed on shore.

Rain was falling incessantly, but the heather gatherers, with the end of their quest in sight, braved the elements cheerfully. When the return journey was commenced, it was seen that a number of the visitors had procured heather roots, one lady expressing her intention of transplanting the heather "out home." Heavy rain kept the company 'tween decks on the return journey to Balloch. The hills were cloud-capped, and the mist was slowly blotting out rock, fir, and waterfall.

On the steamer the company passed the time in song, and in indulging in afternoon tea kindly provided by their hosts. At Balloch a special train was in readiness to convey the company back to Edinburgh.

Despite the weather, a very happy time was spent. Mr. Murray and his friends were untiring in their efforts to keep everyone in the best of spirits, and though wet, the day spent at Loch Lomond is full of pleasant memories.

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Edinburgh was reached about 7 p.m., and the party spent the remainder of the evening at the Lyceum Theatre, as the guests of the proprietors, Messrs. Howard and Wyndham. Here the play founded on Ouida's famous novel—"Under Two Flags"—was seen. On the following evening the Teachers were again the guests of the same management, this time witnessing a performance by "The Grotesques" at the Royal.

Friday being left free, the visitors could go where they wished, their programme containing many suggestions by which they could use their time to the best advantage.

However, the day was again unpropitious, and while a few journeyed to the "Land of Scott," the majority were content to either *shop* in Princes Street or remain quietly at home.

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The works of Messrs. Thos. Nelson & Sons were open to the visitors during the whole period of their stay in Edinburgh. Many availed themselves of the opportunity, and were greatly interested in the art of printing which was then so thoroughly demonstrated to them.

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On Saturday, August 20th, the party left by special train from the Caledonian Station. A hearty send-off was given them by Mr. Murray and many members of the Reception Committee.

Scotland had been visited for the first time : many vowed it should not be the last !



CHAPTER XXI.

CARLISLE.

Preliminary Arrangements.

I AM indebted to Mr. T. Elwen, the genial local Secretary of the visit, for much of the matter contained in this Chapter dealing with the Teachers' entertainment in Carlisle.

* * * * *

On an announcement having been made, after the preliminary visit of Mr. Ney, that the Manitoban Teachers were desirous of visiting Carlisle, the Mayor and Mayoress (Mr. and Mrs. W. Phillips), together with the Rev. A. J. W. Crosse took up the matter with the utmost enthusiasm and businesslike zeal.

In order to arrange for their entertainment, the Mayor sought the co-operation of the whole of the teachers in the city schools.

The interest that the proposed visit aroused amongst the scholastic profession may be gathered from the fact that at a meeting called by the Mayor in the Town Hall to discuss the matter, the building was completely packed.

The Mayor presided, and was supported by the Chaplain, the Rev. A. J. W. Crosse, Vicar of St. Cuthbert's, who, as an old friend, had been in communication with Mr. Ney.

After the matter had been explained the teachers, prompted by thorough Imperialism, passed a resolution pledging themselves to support the Mayor in the civic reception and entertainment of the visitors, and appointed the following



HIS WORSHIP, THE MAYOR OF CARLISLE
COUNCILLOR W. PHILLIPS.

Courtesy of Messrs. Wm. Thomas & Co.

to represent them on a committee to be composed of all classes of the community, with the Mayor as head :—

Mr. J. Duckworth, Organising Superintendent of Education ; Mr. T. Beaton, President of the local branch of the National Union of Teachers ; Mr. Ainsworth, Vice-president of the branch ; Mr. D. Nicholson, President of the Carlisle Head Teachers' Association ; and Mr. T. Elwen, General Secretary of the local branch of the National Union of Teachers, to be Secretary of the full committee when formed. Miss Morrison, the senior teacher ; Miss King, Secretary of the Carlisle Head Teachers' Association ; Miss Johnson, Secretary of the Carlisle Class Teachers' Association ; Miss Howie, Miss Welsh, and Miss McVitie.

The Education Authority graciously countenanced the scheme and the County Committee showed its appreciation and consideration also.

The Mayor's Committee, formed shortly after the public meeting, consisted of the following distinguished ladies and gentlemen :—

The Mayor and Mayoress of Carlisle.

The Right Rev. the Bishop of Barrow-in-Furness.

The Very Rev. the Dean of Carlisle.

The Rev. Canon Rawsley.

Sir Benjamin Scott.

Miss Bardsley.
Miss Creighton.
Miss Gardiner.
Miss Howie.
Miss Jefferson.
Miss Johnson.
Miss King.
Miss Lattimer.
Mrs. Millard.
Miss Morrison.
Miss McVitie.
Miss Sewell.
Miss Welsh.
Mr. J. Ainsworth.
Mr. T. Beaton.

Rev. J. Howie Boyd.
Mr. J. S. Chance.
Rev. A. J. W. Crosse (Chairman of
Hospitality Committee).
Dr. Barnes.
Mr. H. J. R. Bolt.
Mr. W. I. R. Crowder, junr.
Mr. R. Cummings.
Mr. W. N. Donald.
Mr. J. Duckworth.
Rev. H. Falconer.
Major C. S. Ferguson.
Mr. D. Hodgson.
Mr. J. W. King.
Rev. Father Knuckey.

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Rev. F. L. H. Millard.

Rev. E. Newnam.

Mr. D. Nicholson.

Mr. I. Teasdale.

Mr. W. L. Tiffen

Rev. G. H. Williams.

Mr. J. P. D. Wheatley (Chairman
of Excursion Committee).

Mr. W. I. R. Crowder, junr., Hon. Treas.

Mr. T. Elwen, Hon. Sec.

The Earl and Countess of Carlisle granted permission to visit Naworth, and Mr. Martindale kindly consented to give his services as lecturer.

The Rev. W. G. Bird, Vicar of Gilsland, placed his services at the disposal of the Committee in the matter of the visit to the Roman Wall.

Mrs. MacInnes threw open her grounds and in this way supported the Mayor.

Mr. and Mrs. Chance, of Morton, wrote to the Committee and expressed a wish to give a garden party.

Miss Creighton and Miss Sewell, the lady members of the Education Authority, at a meeting of the Mayor's Committee proposed on their own behalf to give a reception to the visitors, local teachers and friends generally at Tullie House.

In making the proposal, Miss Creighton said that she had most pleasant recollections of a visit she had made to Canada, and of the unbounded kindness that had been extended to her there. She was glad of an opportunity of showing her appreciation of the same by joining with Miss Sewell in giving the reception, and thus showing, in a small way, that she remembered her Canadian friends with gratitude.

The following ladies and gentlemen very generously extended hospitality to individual members of the Party during the whole period covered by the visit :—

Mrs. Bardsley.

Miss Donald.

Mr. W. Sanderson.

Mrs. Carr.

Miss Stead.

Mr. A. N. Bowman.



* An Ode of Welcome

FROM THE BORDER CITY OF CARLISLE
TO THE TEACHERS OF MANITOBA.

WHERE with stockade and wall the Roman came,
Where later, when Christ conquered, Cuthbert stood
In dream of battle by the city well,
Where after Danes laid waste with sword and flame
Till the Red Norman drave thro' Inglewood
His herds and men at Carliol to dwell,
On Eden's ruddy cliffs a town arose
With gates and towers, and sentinelled by prayer,
Self-made, self-governed, self-contained within,
A city fierce toward its Border foes,
A city famed for hospitable care
For all who came in peace and all its kin.
And you are kin, and you have come in peace,
Therefore to you she gives a welcoming hand ;
"The Lady of the Snows" who sent you here
Is crown'd with corn and girt with life's increase,
From "Lake o' the Woods" to where the Rockies stand
She toils that bread the heart of man may cheer.
Man doth not live, she knows, by bread alone,
The soul lives on, the body turns to dust,
The mind its immortalities may prove ;
And one in loyal honour to our Throne
To you her teachers has she given the trust
To train the world in brotherhood and love.
Welcome ! and when you only see in dream
Our Lakeland hills, our Eden gently roll'd
In coiling silver thro' the pleasant mead,
Tho' your great inland seas more grandly gleam,
And your wide prairies shine in leagues of gold
Our city's love may help you at your need.

H. D. RAWNSLEY.

* The above Ode is to appear in the new School Readers which are now being prepared by order of the Department of Education for Manitoba.—Ed.

CARLISLE.

Miss Benson.	Miss Howie.
Dr. Barnes.	Mrs. Laing.
Mrs. Sedgwick.	Miss Johnston.
Dr. Bird.	Mr. Councillor Cummings.
Mrs. Pratt.	Rev. A. J. W. Crosse.
Miss Lattimer.	Mrs. Hallaway.
Mrs. Millard.	Mrs. Izzard.
Miss Binning.	Mrs. Cooper.
Miss Morrison.	Mrs. James Morton.
Mrs. Reid.	Mrs. Sibson.
Mrs. Robinson.	Miss Crowder.
Mrs. Pattinson.	Mr. J. McGuinness.
Miss Wigham.	Miss Muncaster.
Rev. F. Byard.	Mrs. Mail.
Miss Gardiner.	Mr. James Watt.
Miss Macdonald.	Mr. F. Doyle.
Mr. Kearns.	Mr. Pigg.
Mr. E. S. Nixon.	Rev. B. W. Shephard-Walwyn.
Miss Irvine.	Mr. Lowingham Hall.
Mrs. Scott Steele.	Mr. J. B. W. Foster.
Miss Ismay.	Miss Tait.
Mrs. Obenauf.	Mr. T. Shepherd.
Mr. J. W. Brown.	Mr. J. J. Parker.
Miss Hindson.	Mr. Thompson.
Miss Taylor.	Mr. T. Carlisle.
Mrs. Dias.	Mr. Councillor Stubbs.
Mr. Nicholson.	Miss Thompson.
Miss Greggains.	Mrs. Drinkall.
Mr. W. H. Reid.	Mrs. Rogerson.

Visits to factories and schools were arranged, and subscriptions and offers of hospitality in the home having been received beyond the Committee's highest expectations, the City was ready for the incursion of their Oversea friends, and all agog to give them the right hand of fellowship, and a hearty welcome to dear old Carlisle.

Saturday, August Twentieth.

The Official Reception.

The special train from Edinburgh drew up at the Citadel Station, Carlisle, shortly after noon. Here the Teachers were met by the Reception Committee, and hosts and hostesses, prominent among whom were the Rev. A. J. W.

Crosse, Mr. T. Elwen, Mr. W. Crowder and the Rev. F. L. H. Millard.

By the aid of the distinctive badges, the various hosts soon recognised their respective visitors, and within half-an-hour all were on their way to their newly-found *homes* in Carlisle.

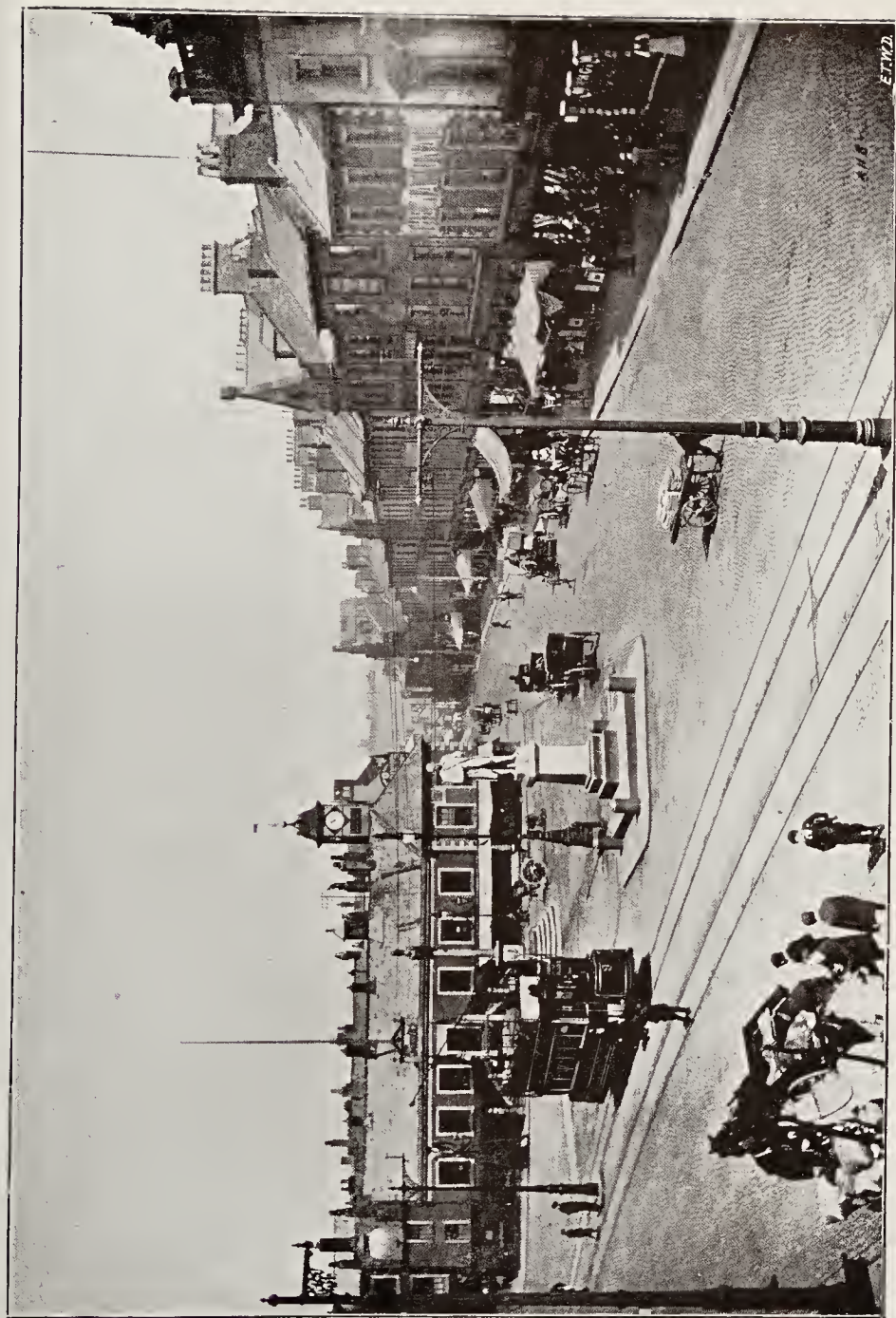
At half-past two o'clock the visitors assembled in the Town Hall, and were formally welcomed to the city by the Mayor. His Worship wore his official chain and robes of office, and was accompanied by his sword and mace-bearers. On the right and left of the chair were a number of citizens, including the Mayoress, Dr. and Miss Barnes, the Rev. A. J. W. Crosse, Vicar of St. Cuthbert's, and Mrs. Crosse; Mr. W. N. Donald, Mr. T. Elwen (hon. secretary of the Mayor's Committee), Mr. W. I. R. Crowder (hon. treasurer) and Mr. James Watt (Knowefield).

There were also on the Bench a number of the principal members of the visiting party, including the Organising Secretary, representing the Educational Department of Manitoba; the Misses A. C. and M. Dickie, Miss A. B. Jeffrey, Dr. Hicks, an old member of the Legislature of Manitoba, and Mrs. Hicks; Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop; the Rev. Dr. E. Crummy, late Professor of Queen's College, Toronto, and one of the leading educationists in Winnipeg. Others present included the Rev. F. L. H. and Mrs. Millard, Mr. W. L. Tiffen, Mr. D. Hodgson, Mr. D. Nicholson, Mr. McGuiness, Mr. Doyle, Mr. Reid, Mr. Wheatley, and Mr. R. A. Clarke.

A large crowd of people assembled outside the hall to see the visitors arrive and afterwards depart for Morton to attend a garden party there on the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Chance.

The Mayor, in welcoming the visitors to Carlisle, said :—

That the most pleasant duty which it had fallen to his lot to do was immediately before him. He had to extend to them a very



TOWN HALL AND OLD MARKET PLACE,
CARLISLE.

(Courtesy of Messrs. Chas. Thurnham & Sons)

hearty Border welcome to Carlisle, on behalf of the Education Authority and the teachers of this city ; and in doing so he felt sure that he was expressing the general wish of the whole of the citizens of Carlisle. They were all delighted to see them, because they were Canadians. They looked upon Canada as one of the brightest spots of the British Empire—and they were delighted to see that great country so nobly represented in this historic fortress city of Carlisle. He would just like to refer, with their permission for a very brief period, to their own great country, and especially to Manitoba. When they thought of Manitoba they thought of Winnipeg, and were astonished at the progress which had attended that great city. He had been looking over its brief history, and he found that in 1870 the population of that town was only 215, and when he came to compare it with what it was to-day, he found the population put down, and he thought accurately put down, at nearly 150,000. It seemed to them who lived in a great community like Carlisle as if they, in Manitoba, had been playing some great conjuring trick upon the world at large. In 40 years that city had multiplied its population by 700, and he thought its progress was unequalled in any part of the British Empire. When they spoke of Canada as a whole, the extent of which country was simply marvellous, they did so feeling that it must play an important part in the history of the world in future. And it must by its natural resources, solve some of the great problems which were occupying the Kings and Emperors and statesmen of the present day. Before they could gauge or formally estimate the power that England—the centre of this great Empire—would have 50 years hence, they must take into consideration her relationship with Canada and the other great Dominions. If they progressed at the same ratio as they had during the last fifty years this Empire would be a greater influence for good than she had ever been. He knew by the speeches of the great statesmen who presided over their destinies in this great land of theirs, that feelings of goodwill and amity and national affection were widely spread amongst them, and he was proud to say that those feelings were very deeply reciprocated throughout the length and breadth of Old England.

He assured them that it would be ever the chief effort of all right-thinking people who loved this country and this great Empire of theirs to cherish, to cultivate, and to continue the mutual goodwill which had played such an important part in building this great Empire. He knew that if those bonds of friendship were not more closely drawn around us than they were, it was not the fault of the Canadian people, but he believed very largely the fault of the people here.

His Worship, after commenting on the fallacies of Party Government, said :—

He welcomed them most heartily, and he knew that they would receive a right good Cumberland welcome to this Border City. He trusted that their welcome would be such that it would justify them in saying, when they left Carlisle and returned to their happy homes in Canada, that the people of Carlisle did their utmost to make them comfortable during their visit here.

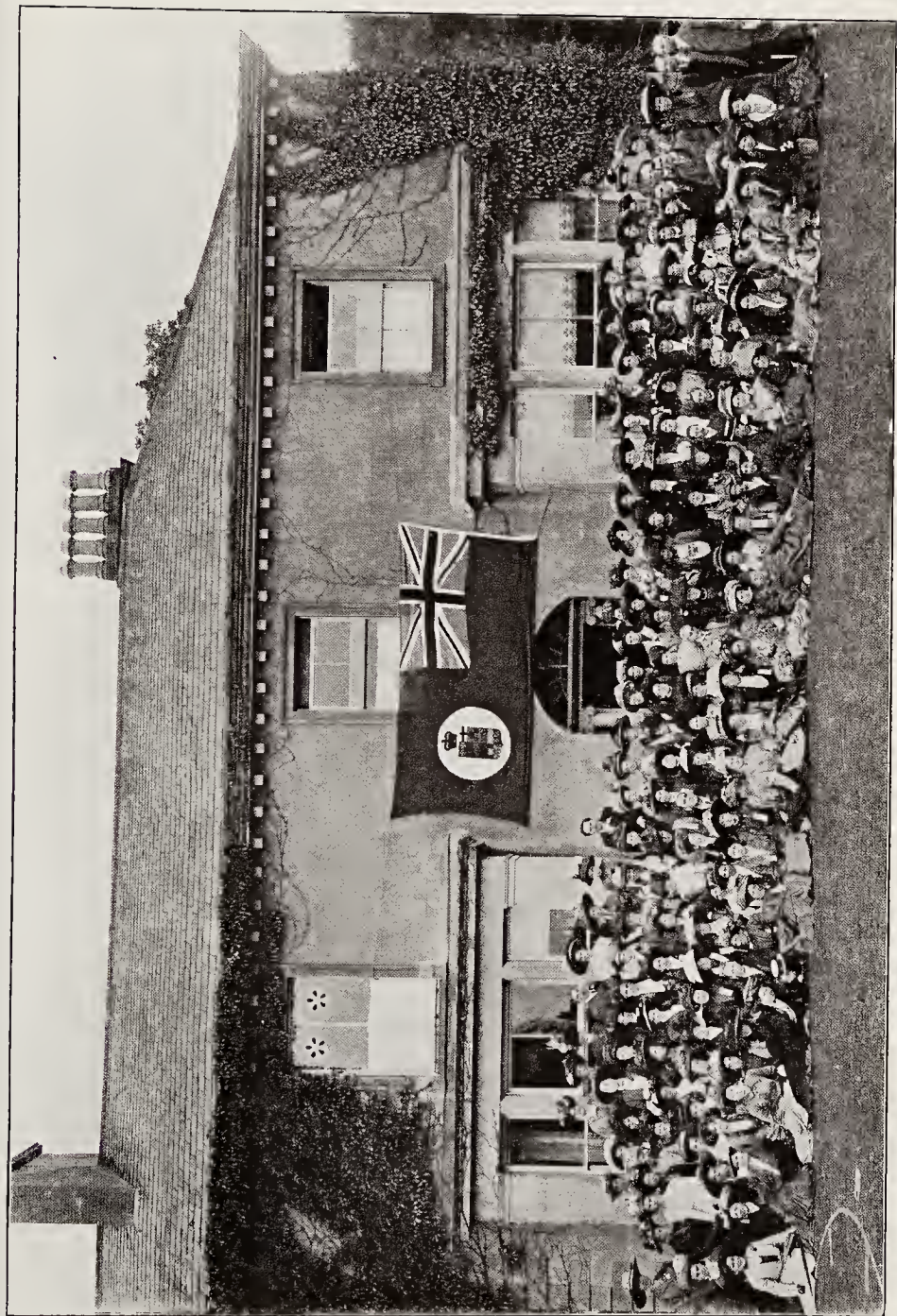
They had the full run of the City of Carlisle—they could do what they pleased under the guidance of Mr. Crosse. On leaving the Town Hall they were going to Morton, where Mr. and Mrs. Chance were delighted to have an opportunity to receive them.

Mr. T. Elwen, secretary to the Reception Committee, made a few observations—

He expressed the feeling of hospitality which animated the people of Carlisle with respect to the visitors, and the desire which existed among them to make their visit as pleasant as possible. He hoped that the reception which the Teachers received would be such that when they returned home they would be able to look back with pleasure to their visit to the little ancient city of Carlisle.

The Vicar of St. Cuthbert's also made a few remarks—

The visitors must remember that while they were in this ancient city they would have to be very careful how they behaved or they might be brought up before the Mayor on Monday morning in this very hall. The people of Carlisle generally were glad to see them, but there was one section of the community who were more glad than all the rest. For a long time the bachelors of Carlisle had been looking forward with intense interest to the visit, and he only wanted to put in one word of warning—they must not forget in that connection that they were living not far from Gretna Green. But if some were more glad than others he thought he was the very gladdest of all. He would tell them why—it was because of their connection with his old friend Mr. Ney, once a choir boy in his choir in a little town in Sussex. He knew Mr. Ney as a boy, and watched his career as a young man. Mr. Ney had been to several parts of the world, and in each part of the world that he went he seemed to get up a step higher. He was glad to find that Mr. Ney was esteemed in Manitoba, and he was sure many in Carlisle would watch Mr. Ney's career in the future, and hoped to hear of him being placed before long in some eminent position in Canada. He hoped they would



[Tassell.

AT CARLISLE: THE GUESTS OF MR. AND MRS. F. W. CHANCE.

CARLISLE.

enjoy themselves in this city. He was not going to look after them. It was to Mr. Wheatley, the Chairman of the Excursion Committee, they must look, should any accident happen.

Mr. Ney, on behalf of the visitors, tendered thanks for the magnificent way in which they had been received in Carlisle.

Some time ago it was remarked by one of their own members that in entertaining strangers they were entertaining angels. It was not exactly that, although there were a lot of ladies amongst them, but in entertaining so many representatives from Manitoba he thought they were putting one more link in the chain of Empire which bound all of them so closely together. They had not come to Carlisle as strangers. It was their first visit, but it seemed to them that the more they saw of the old land the more they felt at home. They were not only one from the talk of the newspapers and the politicians, but also in heart and harmony, and visits like this, if they could only be made annually and returned, would do more than all the politicians in the world together to cement their great Empire.

Continuing, Mr. Ney added that—

Carlisle that day was making history, because it was the first time in British history that a party of teachers from Overseas had been entertained in that manner, and he believed that fifty years hence they would find in their history books, recorded in big black letters, the *visit of the Manitoban Teachers to Carlisle*. Let him say how very much they appreciated what had been done for them.

The Company, on the call of the Mayor, sang a verse of the National Anthem, and the visitors were then driven to Morton.

GARDEN PARTY AT MORTON.

Following the reception at the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon, the Teachers proceeded to Morton Park, where they were received by Mr. and Mrs. Chance, Mr. Robert Chance and Miss Chance being also present.

The weather was threatening in the early part of the

afternoon, but improved as the day wore on, and the visitors had an opportunity of wandering through the gardens under pleasant conditions.

A considerable company had been invited to meet the strangers, among others present being Sir Robert Allison, Sir Benjamin Scott, the Mayor and Mayoress of Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. Selby Chance, Mr. H. C. Howard (Chairman of the County Council), Dr. Barnes, Dr. Bird, Mr. F. Carr, Mr. Robert Crowder, Canon and Mrs. Bower, Canon Hall, the Rev. W. J. Ridgway, Mr. F. P. Dixon, Miss Cartmell, Miss Creighton, Mr. Shawyer, Mr. W. F. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jackson (Brampton), Mr. J. Watt (Knowefield), Mr. Duckworth, Mr. W. N. Donald, Mr. King, Mr. Slater, Mrs. Scott-Steele, Miss Halton, Mrs. MacInnes, the Rev. J. MacInnes, Mr. J. P. D. Wheatley, the Rev. W. E. Strickland, Dr. Murray (Armathwaite), Miss Sewell, Miss Johnson (The Beeches), Mrs. Chalker, the Head Teachers of the Carlisle schools, and others.

The well-kept lawns and gardens afforded great pleasure to all the visitors. The rose trees and flower borders were brilliant with flowers, masses of pansies, carnations, and antirrhinums being especially effective ; whilst the mixed perennials, the rockery, a pretty rose bower, and the variety of trees and shrubs were examined with special interest by the visitors, to whom some of the plants and trees were unfamiliar. The conservatories also proved very attractive, the splendid collection of gloxinias and begonias, and tempting displays of grapes and tomatoes, coming in for much admiration.

Provision had been made for golf putting on the clock principle, and by this means several of the guests passed the time in a pleasant way.

Music provided by the Rifle Band added to the pleasure of the gathering.



THE CASTLE, CARLISLE.

(Courtesy of Messrs. Chas. Thurnam & Sons)

Tea was served in the dining-room, and fruit and other refreshments in a marquee.

Towards the evening, the visitors assembled in front of the house and were photographed, the Mayor and Mayoress and Mr. and Mrs. Chance taking places in the centre of the group. The Canadians then sang "The Maple Leaf."

The Rev. Dr. Crummy, addressing the gathering, said :—

He had been asked to perform a duty which was as pleasant to himself as it was true to the sentiment he wished to give expression to, and that was, in the name of those who were the guests, to state their thanks in the form of a vote to the host and hostess who had so kindly offered them their hospitality and had implemented their offer in so gracious a form as they had already witnessed. They wished to open their hearts to their host and hostess and indicate that they regarded the hospitality they had received as signifying their courtesy not simply to those present, but to the profession they very unworthily represented. Their secretary had already indicated the significance of these little exchanges of courtesy—these visits which had begun to be paid by the outstanding sections of the Empire to the Home section. They would notice that he was distinctly omitting certain terms which were sometimes indulged in. They did not call themselves Colonists, and they did not greatly cheer when anybody else called them so. They were parts of one Empire and wanted the same term to be applied to them as to the Homeland—save something which they could not be, England being the homeland and they the daughters and sons of lands of one great Empire. They desired that they should be parts of one Empire, and they meant by these visits that their resolution should be implemented and that they should become yet more so in the days to come. When the distinguished citizens whom they visited made their visit so great a success they were contributing to the movement towards one greater Empire than the world had yet seen. With all the enthusiasm in his nature he on behalf of the guests of the afternoon desired to express in a formal way their thanks and appreciation to their host and hostess.

Mr. Chance replied :—

He was sure his wife and himself heartily reciprocated the sentiments that had been so kindly expressed. It had been a very great pleasure to them to see that party there. He had a very warm feeling for Canada. He had always been received there with the greatest hospitality, and it was all the more pleasure to him that he had this opportunity of showing in a small way, how much he

appreciated the people of their country. His wife and himself would be visiting Canada in a very few days, and it would be a pleasure to come across some of the friends of those they had seen with them to-day. One of his greatest hopes and prayers was that the bonds between this country and Canada might become stronger and stronger as the years went by, and that they could all feel that they were parts of one great Empire.

The band afterwards played "John Peel," and finally "God save the King" indicated the conclusion of the proceedings.

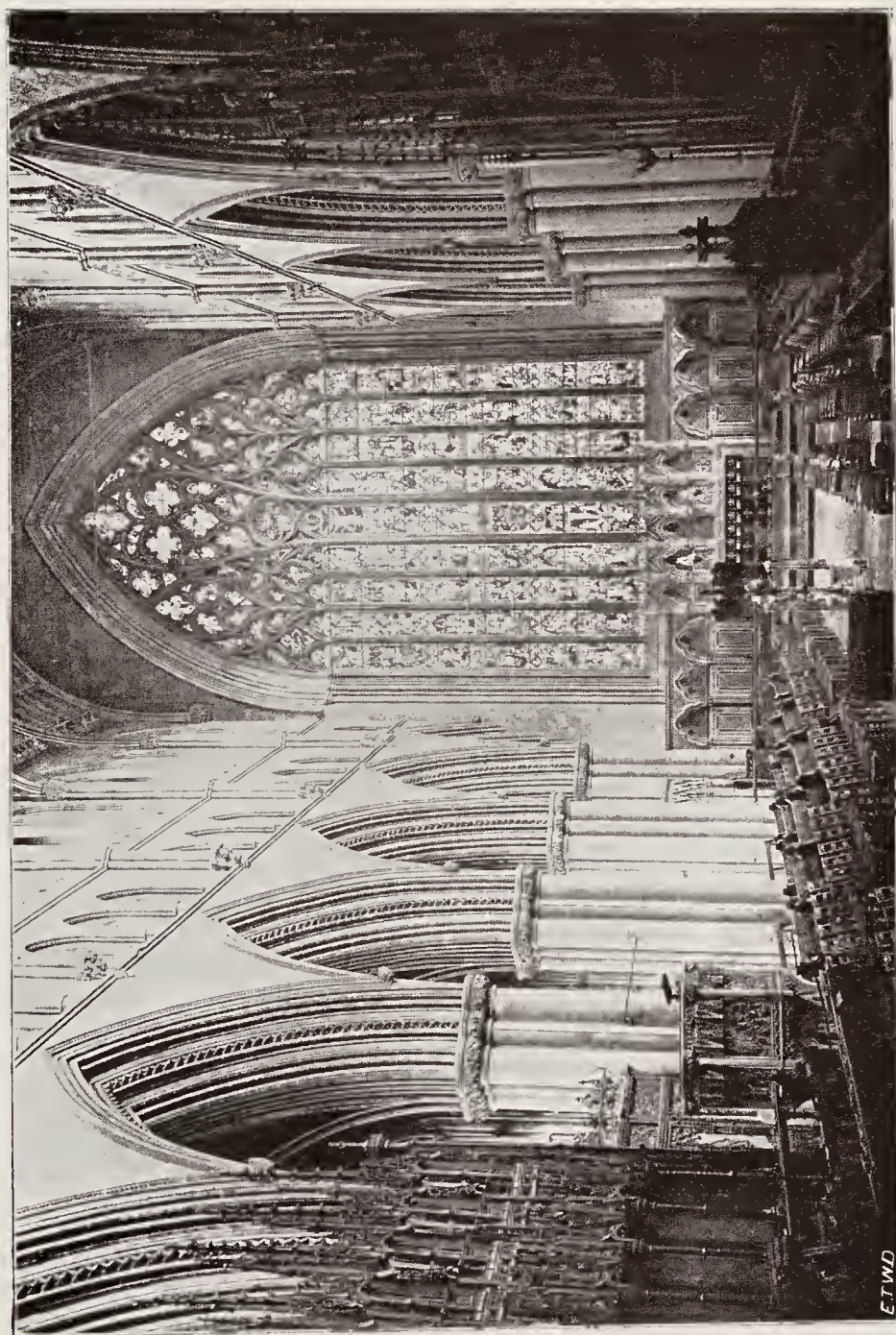
The Party then drove to the Castle, where Mr. Martindale very kindly gave an address setting forth the more interesting features of the building. Dungeons were explored and towers climbed, and altogether a most interesting time being spent. After this the visitors returned to their respective homes, there to spend the remainder of the evening with their hosts and hostesses.

Sunday, August Twenty-first.

In connection with the visit of Manitoban teachers, the Bishop of Carlisle preached on Sunday morning in the Cathedral to a crowded congregation.

The Bishop, in the course of his sermon, which was based on the story of Naaman, the Syrian, made special reference to the visitors, saying :—

It was their happiness to welcome there that morning a body of teachers from the Far West of Canada. It was his joy to do so. He had seen parts of their great country. They were engaged in a noble profession. Let them try and throw into their profession all the nobility, grandeur and glory which naturally belonged to it. He knew of no profession in the world which in itself was capable of achieving such wonderful results for humanity as the profession of men and women who had the training and culture of childhood in their care. Let them teach their children in their schools to be faithful and true under all circumstances, however adverse they might be, just as Naaman's wife's maid was simply true—teach them to value obedience to the higher laws of the moral, the intellectual and the spiritual universe ; teach them that to have their own way was misery, but to do God's way was happiness and blessedness and



CARLISLE CATHEDRAL,
SHOWING THE BEAUTIFUL EAST WINDOW.

(Courtesy of Messrs. Chas. Thurnam & Sons)

fruitful in its benediction upon others ; teach them that showy, sensational things were never things Divine, that the Divine way was always the simple way ; teach them the importance of little things, and remind them that men and women who could not do little things well would almost assuredly do great things badly.

At the close of the sermon, the hymn "The Church's One Foundation " was sung.

In the afternoon, at the conclusion of evensong, which was attended by most of the visitors, Canon Bower described the architectural features of the building and the most interesting events in its history. He first dealt with the nave and transepts, his audience being then seated in the nave, and later proceeded to the choir, where he continued his remarks from the sacarium steps.

Time did not permit of the visitors being conducted round the Cathedral, but they had an opportunity of inspecting some of the principal monuments and the miserere carvings under the seats of the stalls. Canon Bower then took the Party to the Fraternity, and showed them some very ancient grave slabs, as well as the building itself, particularly the unique pulpit or reading gallery in the wall at the south-west corner.

In the evening, an official service was held at St. Cuthbert's when the Teachers were specially addressed by the Vicar. The Mayor and Mayoress were in attendance, while one side of the Church was entirely given up to the visitors and their hosts.

It was probably the most stirring service attended by the Teachers, or indeed by anyone. An *impression* of the actual service is given in the next part of this volume, but I cannot forbear to here insert a copy of a booklet, containing the Vicar's address, which was sent to the Teachers on the day they sailed for Canada. It is long, but I feel sure of the greatest interest :—

Teach Me.

A few simple words from the Pulpit of S. Cuthbert's Church, Carlisle, England, to the Teachers from Manitoba on their last Sunday in the Old Homeland. 21st August, 1910.

"Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God"—Psalm cxliii, 10.

Eight years ago I stood in the blazing sun on a showground in the middle of Durban, in Natal, and heard for the first time in my life the Canadian Song, "The Maple Leaf." It was sung by 300 men—as fine fellows as you could wish to see—of the 5th Canadian Rifles, who had just landed for the South African War, and had asked me to address them at their Church Parade.

Those Canadians came to fight with us against a common foe ; the Canadians who are with us this evening, have come to live with us for a while, and see us in our homes. I remember that this is the last Sunday of your stay in the Old Country ; and this is the last service you will attend ; so that there is something solemn, as well as joyous, in our meeting together to-night in this Holy House of Prayer. If it were not so, I should be tempted to speak to you upon "the Ethics of Travelling," or upon "Patriotism," or upon some subject of that kind ; but as it is, I will choose a more personal subject, and speak to you, with all the simplicity and homeliness of a *Brother*, about your own Education ; your personal religious Education ; that Education which began with the dawn of your childish understanding, and will not cease when Death removes you from the influence of all earthly Teachers. I mean, the direct personal Teaching, begun in this world, and continued in the next, which GOD Himself gives to every human being in response to the cry, "Teach me" : "Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my GOD."

Apart from all schools, universities, or private tuition by human experts, there is a special training of each human being *by God Himself*.

And the two subjects in the curriculum of the Divine Personal Education are :—

- (1) Knowledge of Self,
- (2) Knowledge of GOD.

I just want to ask you to think to-night how the Divine Personal Education is progressing in your case.

I.—Think, first, of the TEACHER ; the Divine TEACHER. Think, with the utmost reverence, of His unique and supreme qualification as the TEACHER of these two subjects.

(a) Who but GOD knows all about you ? Who but GOD can understand you ? You know the misery of being misunderstood. You are conscious of having made mistakes yourself through misunderstanding a pupil. Even the most skilled and experienced human teachers make mistakes in the management of individuals. They can only act on

general principles ; they make no claim to an infinite knowledge of each pupil's peculiar characteristics. But GOD knows all about you. He knows all the secrets of your life ; all your idiosyncracies and individual cravings are perfectly known to Him. *God understands you.* GOD deigns, nay loves, to *understand* you.

(*b*) And who can tell us all about GOD, but GOD Himself? He has given us the Holy Book, which is as much beloved in the Dominion of Canada as it is in the Homeland. He has caused the Bible to be written, protected, and interpreted by the Church ; and with the Bible in our hands, containing, as it does, the sacred deposit of divine Truth, and interpreted, as it is, by the long history of the Church, we Christians can confidently go forth to Teach all the nations about GOD.

But there are secrets of the LORD which no man, no book, no Church can teach. GOD Himself directly reveals them to those who truly love and fear HIM.

I ask you, my Brothers and Sisters, to whom GOD has entrusted the glorious but awful responsibility of training the young Britishers across the sea—I ask you to remember that your own personal Education is incomplete unless you study daily in the School of the Great GOD who inhabiteth Eternity, and yet humbled Himself to teach each individual student who looks up to HIM and prays “*Teach me*” ; “*Teach me.*”

II.—Think, next, of the *Curriculum* of the Divine private tuition, and how you may study it.

The first subject in the curriculum is *Knowledge of Self*; and the second is *Knowledge of God*.

In the children's story of “Beauty and the Beast” you will remember that the Beast says to Beauty, “Do you not think me very ugly?”

And Beauty replies, “Why, yes ; for I cannot tell you a story.”

“You are right,” says the Beast, “and besides being very ugly, I am very stupid.” To which Beauty replies, “I do not think you can be so *very* stupid, because you say you *know* that you are stupid.”

And indeed it is the very height of wisdom, to know oneself. It is one of the most difficult things to learn. Have you not all felt how much more difficult it is to know our vices, than to know our virtues? It is pleasant to recognize anything good and beautiful in ourselves ; and when we see it we are prone to appraise it much too highly, and exaggerate its worth. On the other hand it is most disagreeable to discover dark spots in our character, to come face to face with blemishes, infirmities, and vices in our own life ; it goes against the grain to dwell upon them ; we gloss them over, and make the least we can of them.

Yet, surely, it is more important to gain an accurate knowledge of our faults and failings, than of our virtues and successes ; for GOD's strength is made perfect in our weakness. Who is to tell us our faults? When once we have left school there is practically nobody who can tell us plainly what we are. I know that husband and wife can help each

other wonderfully in pointing out what is wrong ; but they must needs speak with the utmost care and mutual forbearance, because they *both* have faults, and mutual recriminations so easily degenerate into the proverbial "cat and dog" life.

Yet we *must* know ourselves ; we must judge ourselves. As practical men and women in the ordinary business of life we must get to know our powers, and our limitations. Above all, in *the* practical business of life, which is to try and live the best and highest life which is possible for each of us ; we must know our sins, that they may be confessed, and pardoned, and so make way for Holiness.

GOD alone can show you yourself.

There will come a moment when GOD, the Judge of all men, will make you see yourself exactly as you are.

Will it be too late then to make amends ? GOD only knows.

But I fear me greatly that it will be a terrible catastrophe for those who have not come before the great Judge each day of their lives in their Self-Examination and Confession with the cry, "*LORD, show me myself.*"

One of our poets has put it so well—

If thou could'st empty all thyself of self
 Like to a shell dishabited,
 Then might He find thee on the ocean shelf,
 And say, "This is not dead,"
 And fill thee with HIMSELF instead.
 But thou art all replete with very thou
 And hast such shrewd activity,
 That when HE comes HE says—"This is enow
 Unto itself—'twere better let it be ;
 It is so small and full, there is no room for ME."

T. E. Brown.

Let me tell you a true story : though I cannot tell it exactly as it happened ; and I must make rather a long story very short.

A respectable young woman came to a clergyman and admitted that she was not particularly religious. "I do not feel any real love for GOD," she said, "and I certainly cannot feel that GOD really loves me, but I should *like* to. What shall I do ?"

The clergyman, after asking a few questions thought he saw what was wanted, and he said—

"I should like you simply to do this :—

Keep on praying '*Lord, show me Myself,*
 and come back to me when you want me."

She was really in earnest. She prayed that prayer, not only night and morning, but more and more frequently every day.

At the end of a week or so she came to the clergyman, utterly sad and miserable, and said—

"Oh ! there's no hope for me ! GOD has shown me myself." "I see my ideals are low ; my life is selfish : and my motives for doing the little good I do, will not bear looking into. I am in despair ! *Can you help me ?*"

"I want you," he said, "to go and pray as earnestly as before and say, 'LORD, SHOW ME THYSELF,' and come back to me whenever you wish."

It was some weeks before she came, but when she came it was with a radiant face, and thankful spirit she said, "GOD has taught me that life is only worth living when everything is done for love of HIM, and by the power of HIS Grace."

LORD, show me myself.

LORD, show me Thyself.

Those two short petitions traverse the whole vast field of prayer. They sum up the whole curriculum of Divine Personal Education. When we go to our private prayers, or offer up our individual adoration in public worship, we go to our private school ; we put ourselves under our private TUTOR, GOD Himself.

It is during the time when we are alone with GOD each day that we learn to know what we really are.

The first lessons in Self-Knowledge, as we kneel to confess our sins day by day overwhelm us with a fearful dread.

'How dare I come with my disgraceful stains so close to HIS most awful Holiness?' But gradually—(I hope I am describing what you have yourself experienced)—gradually, as we realize our forgiveness through the precious Blood of JESUS ; as there dawns upon us almost every day the light of some fresh mercy and goodness of GOD towards us—aye, *as God shows us more of Himself*—His profound love, and never ceasing care ;—we come to prize our times of communion with HIM above every other moment of our day. There grows a personal touch, a personal understanding, a *personal love* between ourselves and GOD—such a different thing to the kind of *general acknowledgment* which so often is the only slender fragile link which binds so many people to GOD ! GOD becomes a *Personal Friend*, not merely an Acquaintance ! GOD is felt to be a *real FATHER*, not only the Creator and the Judge ! And as GOD, in HIS marvellous love, continues to supply all our felt needs, the eyes of our spiritual understanding keep opening wider and wider, and we are for ever gaining a deeper knowledge of *what God is in Himself* because of the wonderful gifts HE keeps pouring out upon us. So we persevere in our fascinating devotions—always connecting them with the simple service of the Holy Communion, which JESUS Himself gave us to be the chief means of approaching the very presence of GOD—until it becomes our constant habit to lay bare before our GOD every bit of our life, our sins, and our difficulties, our sorrows, and our joys. We never think of taking any

fresh step without consulting GOD ; we beg to be guided in everything ; we watch every experience, so as to learn what GOD would have us do ; hardly anything happens but it signifies some lesson, some approbation or some warning, from GOD, to those whose eyes are open to see, and whose daily prayer is, "*Teach me to do Thy Will, for Thou art my God.*"

Speak to HIM thou, for HE hears,
And spirit with Spirit can meet ;
Closer is HE than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet.

Tennyson.

Before you made this visit to the British Isles, I daresay the Old Country was only a name to you ; but now that you have come to see for yourself, it will for ever live as a real place in your memory.

Perhaps some of you thought, in your distant homes, that the Old Country did not care very much for the Daughter Land ; but you think differently now that you have come yourselves among us, and have found wherever you go how intense and real and personal is the love we feel for our Brethren across the seas.

Can it, perhaps, be, that to some of you GOD is but a Name ?

Have you thought sometimes that GOD does not seem to care very much what happens to you ? If so, it is because you have not really *come* to HIM yourself—

Speak to HIM, *thou*, for HE hears,
And spirit with SPIRIT can meet ;
Closer is HE than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet.

Oh ! student of yourself and GOD (which every one of you must be), prize more and more those precious moments of communion with GOD each day. Go always from your knees to teach those whom GOD has put under your care. If the law of the land, alas, forbids you to give them in definite words some daily teaching about GOD, still, if you pass directly from HIS Presence into your schoolroom, you will be able to lay the Hand of GOD upon each pupil ; and the boys and girls around you will learn from your face, and learn from your life, some lessons about GOD which they will never forget.

This, then, is the Message I give you in the old Church of the old Border City of the Homeland, on the last Sunday of your visit.

Perhaps you will think of it, and talk of it, during the quiet of the voyage, and when you return to your work after this wonderful holiday among your fellow-countrymen, who have been so pleased to see you, and to wring you by the hand, and show you how we love the Daughter Land from which you come.



[Bentley.]

REV. A. J. W. CROSSE, B.A.,
Vicar of St. Cuthbert's, Carlisle.

CARLISLE.

Tell them in the Dominion that the Old Country still puts her whole trust in God. Tell them we said to you here that Canada will thrive, and our great Empire shall stand, respected and beloved, pre-eminent among the nations of the world, so long as each Britisher prays,

“Teach me”—

“Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.”

Monday, August Twenty-second.

VISITS TO CARLISLE WORKS.

The Teachers, in three groups, spent the morning in visiting some of the principal works in the city.

Group I. first proceeded to the Robert Ferguson School, where the infants' and mixed departments were inspected under the conductorship of Mr. J. Duckworth, Superintendent of the City Schools, Miss Welsh, Miss Johnson, and Mr. J. B. W. Foster. They afterwards proceeded to Messrs. Ferguson Brothers' Holme Head Works, and were shown the various processes in the manufacture of cotton goods.

Group II. spent the morning at Messrs. Hudson Scott and Sons' Works, James Street, where they saw how tin boxes are made and the process of printing direct on tin, and the lithographic works. Miss Howie, Miss King, and Mr. D. Hodgson were in charge of the Party.

Group III. under the conductorship of Miss Morrison, Miss McVitie, and Mr. H. J. R. Bolt, inspected the biscuit factory of Messrs. Carr and Company in Caldewgate.

Souvenirs of their visit to each of these works were presented, Messrs. Carr and Co. having fancy tins of biscuits prepared especially for the Teachers. At the Hudson Scott works the visitors received a memento in the form of a tin trinket box on which was engraved either the head of Napoleon or Josephine.

VISIT TO NAWORTH, LANERCOST AND GILSLAND.

In the afternoon the Manitoba teachers had an excursion to Naworth, Castle Lanercost Priory, and Gilsland

(for the Roman Wall). The Party, about 200 in number, left the Citadel Station in a special train at a quarter past one. Amongst those who accompanied the guests were the Mayor and Mayoress of Carlisle, the Rev. A. J. W. Crosse, Canon Bower, the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, Mr. Robert Crowder, Mr. Watt, Mr. Wheatley (the chairman of the Excursion Committee), Mr. Duckworth, Mr. Doyle, Mr. Ainsworth, Mr. T. Elwen, and many others. On the arrival at Naworth Station, about half the Party left the train in order to visit Naworth Castle and Lanercost Priory. The remainder went on to Gilsland.

At the former place, the Party were under the guidance of Mr. Martindale, who gave very interesting accounts of the Castle and Priory. Mr. Martindale's description was listened to with keen attention, and at the close he was heartily cheered.

Those who proceeded in the train as far as Gilsland had a hearty reception at the station by the local committee who had made the arrangements, and which was composed of the Rev. W. G. Bird, Vicar of Gilsland, Messrs. C. Bell, J. Gregg, A. D. C. Wright, J. C. Hall and R. W. R. Wright. The village of Gilsland was gaily decked with flags in honour of the occasion, and the leading residents came to the station to welcome the tourists.

The Rev. W. G. Bird, speaking on the platform of the railway station, said he was particularly happy to welcome the teachers from Canada, as he had two sons in that Dominion. He outlined the arrangements which had been made for the afternoon's sight-seeing.

The Party, following the Vicar's lead, and headed by the Mayor and Mayoress, then proceeded from the station down the hill and crossed the Poltross Burn into Cumberland, the Rev. W. G. Bird pointing out the boundary and humorously indicating the board upon the wall of the first house,

by virtue of which the city of Carlisle still exacts a shire toll on all cattle and sheep entering the county at that point. It was, he said, the only shire toll now in existence. Passing on a few yards, Mumps Hall was pointed out, and its association with Sir Walter Scott's "Guy Mannering" was explained.

Further on, the vicarage grounds were entered, and here, by means of drawings on three large blackboards, Mr. Bird gave a thorough description of the Roman Wall, which extended from Wallsend-on-Tyne to the Solway, a distance of $73\frac{1}{2}$ miles. He indicated how the wall had a probable height of 18 feet, and a varying thickness of from seven to nine feet, with camps or stations every three or four miles, mile castles every mile, and stone sentry boxes every quarter of a mile. He described its chief features and uses, and said that the largest mile castle on the wall had been discovered close to Gilsland. He did not fear to say, therefore, even in the presence of the Mayor of Carlisle, that Gilsland at that time must have been a more important place than Carlisle which, he was told, had to depend on the castle at Stanwix. This mile castle was within view, on Thropfield, just on the Cumberland side of the Poltross Burn and next to the south side of the railway. It was locally known as the "King's Stables."

At the close of Mr. Bird's description, the Party inspected the portion of the Roman Wall in the vicarage grounds, and afterwards went to the mile castle across the railway where recent excavations were viewed with much interest.

Mr. Ney conveyed the thanks of the Party to the Rev. W. G. Bird, who then accompanied a large number to Bird-oswald, while the rest walked to the Popping Stone on the banks of the Irthing. Both sections reunited at Gilsland Station in time for the train which left at 5.20 p.m. for Carlisle, picking up on the way those who had spent the

afternoon at Naworth. Carlisle was reached at six o'clock.

"AT HOME" AT TULLIE HOUSE.

In the evening Miss Creighton and Miss Sewell, the two lady members of the Carlisle Education Authority, gave an "at home" at Tullie House to enable many of those interested in education locally to meet the Manitoba teachers. There was a large attendance of invited guests, who began to arrive at 8 o'clock. Miss Creighton and Miss Sewell received the guests on their arrival, in the Art Gallery, the name of each being announced by the Sword and Mace Bearers, who were in full uniform. The opportunity was taken to present a small souvenir of the visit to Mr. Elwen, the indefatigable local Secretary. A picture of "Christ and His Disciples passing through the cornfield" was also presented to St. Cuthbert's Church, through its Vicar, the Rev. A. J. W. Crosse. During the evening the band of the 4th Battalion Border Regiment, under the conductorship of Bandmaster Felix Burns, played the following programme of music in the garden :—

March	"The Regiment's Favourite"	<i>B.M.</i>
Overture	"Bohemian Girl"	<i>Balfe</i>
Selection	"Stephen Adams's Songs"	<i>Hume</i>
Valse	"The Druids' Prayer"	<i>Davson</i>
Selection	"Tannhauser"	<i>Wagner</i>
Fantasia	"Lohengrin"	<i>Wagner</i>
Valse	"Echoes of Scotland"	<i>Burns</i>
Selection	"Harry Lauder's Songs"	<i>Hume</i>
Selection	"Our Miss Gibbs"	<i>Monckton</i>
Two-Step	"The Whistler and his Dog"	<i>Pryor</i>

Amongst those present, in addition to the Manitoba teachers, were the Mayor and Mayoress, Sir Benjamin Scott, Canon Bower, the Rev. W. J. Ridgway, Mr. Selby Chance, Mr. James Watt, Mr. J. W. King, Mr. W. N. Donald, the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, Mr. Stubbs, Mr. Wheatley, Mr.

Duckworth, Mr. F. G. Webster, Mr. D. Losh Thorpe, Mr. Doyle, Mr. T. Elwen, Mr. W. H. Reid, Mr. Cummings, Mr. T. Long, Mr. J. B. W. Foster, Mr. Linnæus Hope, Mr. J. Hulse, Mr. D. Hodgson, Dr. Sedgwick, Mr. H. S. Cartmell, Mr. D. Laing, Mr. W. B. Maxwell, Mr. R. Sewell, Mr. J. Sewell, Mr. Mail, Mr. J. Cockbain, Mr. J. Ainsworth, Mr. D. Nicholson, Mr. G. Waddington, Mr. H. J. R. Bolt, Mr. D. Kearns, and others.

Refreshments were provided during the evening in one of the rooms, and the company separated at half-past ten.

The following description of this memorable reception is from the pen of Mr. T. Elwen, the local Secretary :—

“The crowning of all was admittedly the reception at Tullie House given by the ladies of the Education Authority, Miss Creighton and Miss Sewell.

What a delightful scene was there ! ’Twas history in the making.

It was somewhat difficult to realise that the charming visitors, whose dignity, bearing, and general *ensemble* would have done honour to a regal court, hailed from a land which but a few decades ago was the haunt of the roaming Indian and ponderous buffalo ; a land where fierce conflicts for supremacy had been waged between the colonising whites and the stolid, stalwart native red men.

In the rooms, but especially in the courtyard, where the red-coated bandsmen under the leadership of Mr. Felix Burns, the eminent conductor and composer, discoursed the sweetest music, the scene was striking beyond description.

The bevy of beauty was thrown into relief by the black and white of the mere men, while the electric light played over all and formed a picture comparable only to a veritable fairyland.

A clear night added its smiling favours, too, and as the dulcet strains of the 'Maple Leaf' and 'God save the King' rose to the sky from half a thousand throats, the city stopped and listened, and asked what these things meant. None were able to answer fully, for who could tell the importance of the part played in the drama of our Empire's history in the gathering of Briton and Britisher on that memorable night at Tullie House?

The crowded platform at the Citadel Station on the following day, and the fond adieux of hosts and guests, spoke volumes, and formed a fitting finale to a great and inspiring event.

As the train slowly drew out of the station, many eyes were dimmed by emotion, host and guest feeling alike that life-long friends were being parted."



CHAPTER XXII.

THE LAKE DISTRICT.

Tuesday, August Twenty-third.

THE arrangements for this day were made jointly by the London and North Western and the Furness Railways, the teachers being the guests of the Directors of the latter Company for the greater part of the day.

The itinerary was as follows :—

- 9.0 a.m.—Leave by special train (London and North Western Railway) for Windermere.
- 11.0 a.m.—Arrive Windermere, drive to Bowness Pier.
- 11.45 a.m.—Leave Bowness by special steam yacht.
- 12.15 p.m.—Arrive Lake Side : Lunch at the Pavilion.
- 1.15 p.m.—Leave Lake Side by special steam yacht, placed at the disposal of the Party by the Directors of the Furness Railway Company.
- 2.15 p.m.—Arrive Ambleside.
- 2.30 p.m.—Leave Ambleside by special coaches.
- 3.45 p.m.—Arrive Grasmere, viâ Red Bank.
- 4.45 p.m.—Leave Grasmere by special coaches.
- 6.45 p.m.—Arrive Coniston : Tea provided at the Refreshment Pavilion at Coniston Station on invitation of the Furness Railway Company.
- 7.30 p.m.—Leave Coniston by special train.
- 8.20 p.m.—Arrive Barrow-in-Furness.

* * * * *

At Windermere Station the Mayor of Barrow (Councillor T. F. Butler, J.P., D.L.), the ex-Mayor (Councillor G. S. Heath, J.P.), Councillor J. Barrow, J.P., Mr. A. Hawcridge (Director of Education for Barrow), Mr. A. A. Haynes (Superintendent of the Furness line), and Mr. Warbrick (schoolmaster), formally welcomed the teachers to the district.

Excellent arrangements had been made by Mr. Alfred Aslett, J.P. (Secretary and General Manager of the Furness Railway Company), for the Party to spend an enjoyable day among the Lakes.

Having paid a short visit to Bowness Church, the tourists boarded the steam yacht *Swift*, which had been very kindly placed at their disposal by the Directors of the Furness Railway Company, who also presented each member of the party with a beautifully illustrated programme prepared specially for the occasion. They were conveyed down the lake to Lake Side, where luncheon was provided for them in the Pavilion.

Subsequently the *Swift* was reboarded, Ambleside being the destination of the party.

Unfortunately, they were not privileged to see the charming scenery with which this part of the country abounds, under the best of conditions. Rain was falling slightly the whole of the time they were on the lake, and as it was very dull and cloudy, and the surrounding hills were covered with a heavy mist, it was not possible for the tourists to see quite as much of the beauty of English Lakes as they otherwise might have done. Still, they one and all seemed highly delighted with the scenery and expressed their appreciation of it in no uncertain fashion.

At Ambleside, Mr. Cowperthwaite's coaches were in readiness to convey the party into another part of the district.

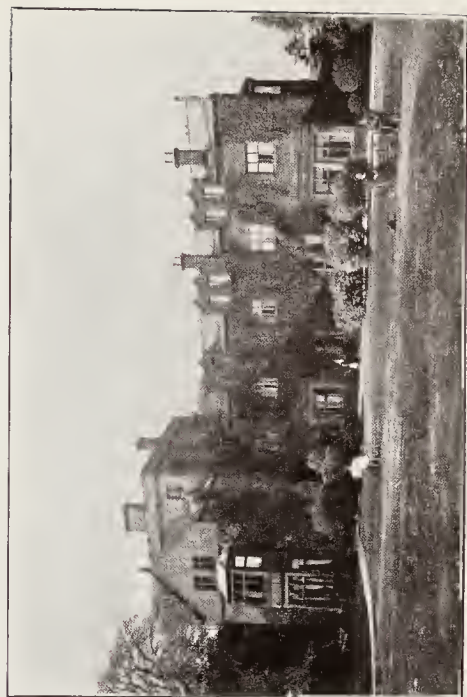
On this portion of the journey, and also from Lake Side to Ambleside, the teachers were accompanied by the Rev. Canon Rawnsley, who proved of valuable assistance to them, pointing out the many places of historic interest along the route.

On arrival at Grasmere he escorted them through the church and churchyard, renowned for its connection with Wordsworth. He also went with them to Dove Cottage,



S.Y. "LADY OF THE LAKE."

(Courtesy Furness Railway.)



FURNESS ABBEY HOTEL.

(Courtesy Furness Railway.)



CONISTON: FROM BEACON CRAGS.

(Courtesy Furness Railway.)



THE ISLAND, GRASMERE.

(Courtesy Furness Railway.)

where his knowledge of the surroundings added much to the enjoyment of the visitors. The Rev. gentleman was heartily thanked for being in attendance, by Mr. Laidlaw after luncheon at Lake Side. The drivers also assisted the sight-seers to pick out the places of particular interest. Tom Scott was in charge, and drove the leading coach. He entertained those riding with him by describing the surrounding scenery, here and there punctuating his remarks by narrating a Lakeland yarn, such as the one relating to the reason why Elterwater was so named.

The journey to Grasmere was viâ Red Bank, and when a start was made rain was falling, much to the discomfort of all. Fortunately, however, the conditions improved considerably as the journey progressed; the tourists had not gone far on their way before the rain ceased altogether, and the sun soon forced its way through the clouds, enabling the visitors to enjoy the remainder of their tour under favourable circumstances. They stayed at Grasmere for about an hour, and, as already stated, visited the famous places associated with it.

From Grasmere they were conveyed to Coniston, and during the journey the one-time residences of Harriet Martineau, W. E. Foster, De Quincey, Dr. Arnold, and Hartley Coleridge were all called attention to.

The scenery during the coach journey also met with the approval of the Party, many of them being very enthusiastic in their praise of it.

On arrival at Coniston, the Teachers were met by Mr. Alfred Aslett, who extended a hearty welcome to them. He was accompanied by Mrs. Aslett, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Pettigrew, Mrs. Haynes, Mr. Kendall, Mr. Rutherford, and Mr. and Mrs. Curzon. After their sail and long drive, all were quite ready to partake of the tea to which they had been invited by the Railway Company, ample accommodation

having been provided for them in the Pavilion and on the station.

Tea over, Mr. Aslett said :—

On behalf of the Furness Railway Company he welcomed most heartily the Manitoban teachers at Coniston Railway Station that evening. He was very sorry that the officers of the Company were unable to meet them on Windermere. There had been a meeting of the directors at Barrow, which had prevented their joining them until that evening. Mr. Haynes, the Superintendent of the line, however, had been with them, and they could not have been in better hands. The Province of Manitoba was largely British in its origin, and they were, therefore, doubly welcome amongst the English people. They were now in the heart and centre of the beautiful English Lake District. They had that day seen their lovely lakes—Windermere, Grasmere, Rydal Water, and Coniston. In many respects they were quite unique, particularly in the exquisite green colours and other harmonising tints which at all times of the year surrounded them, and were their main charms. These were sights which could never fade from their memories. In a few days he would be speeding away with his wife to Chamonix and Mont Blanc, where the snow mountains largely prevail. He was only the previous day reading from the guide to Switzerland, published by the Swiss Federal Railways, that Switzerland was the “Second Eden.” Where, then, he naturally asked, does the English Lakeland come in? Does anyone know where that wonderful Garden of Eden was really in evidence? Who would be bold enough to say that while Switzerland boasted that it possesses the “Second Eden,” the English Lakeland was not the first or original Eden? Evidence of this might be forthcoming the following day when they visited Furness Abbey, and its charmingly situated hotel amongst the ruins, at the invitation of the Mayor and Mayoress of Barrow, and the Mayor’s presence amongst them that day they were all so pleased to see. They would there have an opportunity of seeing in the coffee-room that wonderful bas-relief which came out of the Furness Abbey, representing the creation of Eve. He did not say that would be conclusive evidence that Adam and Eve wandered about hand in hand amongst the beautiful scenery of the English Lakes, but it might not be an easy matter to prove the contrary.

After commenting on the wonderful growth of Winnipeg and the Province of Manitoba in general, Mr. Aslett said :—

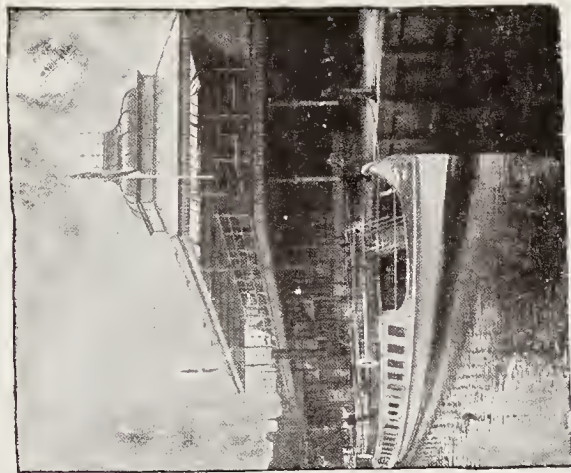
By family ties he was closely associated with them, and some day he hoped it might be the happy lot of Mrs. Aslett and himself



S.Y. "SWIFT."

Placed at disposal of the Party by the Directors of the
Furness Railway.

(*Courtesy Furness Railway.*)



THE PAVILION, LAKESIDE.

(*Courtesy Furness Railway.*)



SPECIAL TRAIN USED TO CONVEY PARTY FROM CONISTON TO BARROW (FURNESS RAILWAY).

(*Courtesy Furness Railway.*)

LAKE DISTRICT.

to share their hospitality. He hoped they would allow him to wish them all every possible happiness and prosperity in this world, and also every possible pleasure during their stay in this country, and he wished to associate these wishes with the name of Mr. Ney, who was so closely identified with their visit to England.

Mr. Ney, in reply, returned thanks :—

The reception which had been accorded them that day in that very beautiful neighbourhood, was one which he felt assured was unprecedented in British history. He thought he could safely say that it was the first time that a railway company had privately entertained a party from over the Seas in that manner. He could assure Mr. Aslett, on behalf of the company, that those present fully appreciated what had been done, and though their stay was short, they would certainly carry away to Manitoba lasting memories of the very kind and courteous manner in which they had been received there that evening.

Mr. Aslett : I hope it may not be the last.

Immediately after the speech-making the Party entered a special train which was in waiting, and completed the remainder of their journey to Barrow, arriving at the Central Station about 8.30 P.M. Their arrival was awaited by the ladies and gentlemen who had undertaken to “house” the visitors during their short sojourn in the town, and as the train steamed in, a hearty cheer was raised.

Altogether a most enjoyable time was spent, despite the fact that the weather at the outset was so unfavourable.

During the day, each member of the party received an interesting souvenir from the Barrow Education Committee in commemoration of their visit to Barrow. It consisted of a book, profusely illustrated and well got up, dealing with Barrow, Furness Abbey, and the English Lakeland. The contents included interesting articles on Barrow, by the late Mr. Harper Gaythorpe and Mr. A. Hawcridge. The latter gentleman dealt more particularly with the educational facilities of the town. There were also articles on Furness Abbey and Lakeland, the former being by Mr. Matthew Stables.

CHAPTER XXIII.

BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

Preliminary Arrangements.

As in the previous chapters dealing with the visit to Carlisle, I am again indebted to the Local Secretary for much of the matter contained in the following chapter on Barrow-in-Furness. In this instance, I have to thank Mr. A. Hawcridge, the Director of Education for the Borough.

* * * * *

BARROW-IN-FURNESS EDUCATION COMMITTEE.

Chairman : Mr. Alderman Barrow.

Vice-Chairman : Mr. Councillor Townsend.

His Worship the Mayor (Mr. Councillor Butler, J.P.).	Mr. Councillor Wadham, M.A., J.P.
Mr. Alderman Hewetson.	Mr. Councillor Wake.
Mr. Alderman Smith, J.P.	Mrs. Brockbank.
Mr. Councillor Ashburner, B.A.	Mrs. Preston.
Mr. Councillor Ainsworth.	Ven. Archdeacon Campbell, M.A.
Mr. Councillor Barrow, J.P.	Rev. R. Dobson.
Mr. Councillor Brown.	Mr. J. Charnley.
Mr. Councillor Heath, J.P.	Mr. J. Hill.
Mr. Councillor Ledgerwood.	Mr. H. G. Pearson.
Mr. Councillor Mawson.	Mr. H. L. Perry, M.A.
Mr. Councillor Pearson.	Mr. F. J. Ramsden, M.A., J.P.
Mr. Councillor Tootill.	Mr. W. Saddler.

When Mr. F. J. Ney, the Organising Secretary, wrote in December, 1909, to the Mayor of the Borough concerning the projected visit of Manitoban Teachers to the Old Country, and suggested that the English Lake District and Barrow should be included in the tour, the letter was immediately communicated by the Mayor to the Education Committee so that its members might, in the first place, express their views on the desirability or otherwise of an official welcome



[Bentley.]

THE MAYOR OF BARROW-IN-FURNESS
(Councillor T. F. Butler, J.P., D.L.).

BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

being extended to the visitors. It was unanimously decided that the Municipality should be recommended to forward an invitation, through Mr. Ney, to the Educational Representatives of the Province that they should become the guests of the Town, and that a hearty welcome, with appropriate hospitality, should be extended to them.

The recommendation of the Education Committee was unanimously adopted by the full Council, and a direction given that an official communication of the wishes of the Mayor, Aldermen and Burgesses of the Borough should be forwarded to Winnipeg.

A Joint Committee of the Council and the Education Committee was then appointed (with Mr. Councillor Heath, J.P., ex-Mayor, as Chairman), to which was committed the arrangement of a suitable reception for the Over-Sea visitors. The Committee formed was as follows :—

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

His Worship the Mayor (Mr. Councillor T. F. Butler, J.P., D.L.).	Mr. Councillor Mawson.
Mr. Councillor Wadham, M.A., J.P.	Mr. Councillor Tootill.
Ven. Archdeacon Campbell, M.A.	Mr. Councillor J. Barrow.
Mr. F. J. Ramsden, M.A., J.P.	Mr. J. Hill.
Mr. Councillor Heath, J.P.	Mr. Alderman Barrow (Chairman, Education Committee).

A meeting of the Head Teachers of the Borough was also held, and the Mayor (T. F. Butler, Esq., J.P., D.L.), Mr. Alderman Barrow (Chairman of the Education Committee) and Mr. Councillor Heath having explained the desire of the Town Council that the teachers should unite with the Reception Committee in making the visit of their Manitoban *confrères* memorable and enjoyable, a whole-hearted desire was expressed that every effort should be made to provide hospitality and to extend the hand of friendship to the representatives of the Prairie Province beyond the Ocean and the Great Lakes.

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

A Sub-Committee under the chairmanship of Mr. John Warbrick, the senior Head Master, set to work to provide homes for the coming guests, and to their delight and yet regret were finally compelled to apologise to a number of would-be hosts for their failure to take advantage of their kind offers of hospitality.

Offers of hospitality were finally accepted from the following :—

His Worship, the Mayor.
 Mr. Councillor Heath.
 Mr. Malcolm Stewart.
 Mr. Coulton Hunter, Jun.
 Commander Barry.
 Mr. J. Clarkson.
 Rev. W. Berry.
 Mr. J. Warbrick.
 Mrs. Cox.
 Mr. J. L. Wyer.
 Mr. W. Mullett.
 Mr. F. Stocks.
 Mr. R. McBurnie.
 Mr. Councillor Townsend.
 Mr. J. Nicholson.
 Mr. J. Sherwin.
 Mr. A. E. Crawford.
 Mr. W. Gordon.
 Mr. Councillor Tootill.
 Mr. Councillor Barrow.
 Mr. Alderman Barrow.
 Mr. A. White.
 Mr. A. Hawcridge.
 Mr. R. Keay.
 Miss Macnamara.
 Mr. W. Hutchinson.
 The Misses Milner.
 Dr. Mallagh.
 Dr. Alexander.
 Mr. Pettigrew.
 Mrs. Jones.
 Miss Child.
 Miss A. Dobson.
 Miss I. Fenton

Mr. J. Treen.
 Miss E. Gibbon.
 Mr. W. Bratherton.
 Miss Ledgerwood.
 Mr. E. Morris.
 Mr. W. Ryden.
 Miss M. Parry.
 Mr. W. Marsh, Jun.
 Miss M. A. Gibson.
 Mrs. Grimshaw.
 Miss Price.
 Mr. S. Schofield.
 Mrs. Hague.
 Miss H. Murrow.
 Mrs. Elliott.
 Mrs. Carter.
 Rev. R. Dobson.
 Mr. A. E. Garnett.
 Mr. F. D. Munro.
 Mr. J. Morris.
 Mr. A. Race.
 Mrs. Stenhouse.
 Mr. J. Harrison.
 Mr. J. Egan.
 Mr. T. T. Hobro.
 Miss J. Fell.
 Mrs. Hill.
 Dr. Settle.
 Mrs. Thomas.
 Miss Huddleston.
 Mr. W. Marsh.
 Miss M. Jones.
 Mr. F. Thompson.
 Miss H. Lawson.

BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

Dr. J. Orr.
Mr. G. H. Banister.
Mr. John Cox.
Miss Rogers.
Miss E. J. McLulich.
Misses Aitken and Skyrme.
Mr. J. Wynn.

Mr. J. Harris.
Miss M. Robinson.
Mrs. E. M. Jones.
Mr. R. Balfour.
Mr. A. J. Helm.
Mr. W. Saddler.

The dates finally fixed for the visit were the 23rd, 24th and 25th August, the latter date being that arranged for the departure of the party of tourists for Liverpool, *en route* for home, and a full programme of excursions and entertainments was drawn up, and submitted to the organiser of the Tour. Great was the speculation as to the character of the tourists; many were the enquiries addressed to those members of the Reception Committee who had had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Ney at a little informal discussion of the aims of the visit late one night at the home of the Mayor, and hearty the expressions of good-will to the Colonial visitors and of a desire to give a good impression of the Motherland and to cement, if possible, the bonds of Empire.

* * * * *

The following is a copy of the Official Programme :—

Tuesday, August twenty-third, 1910.

8.30 p.m.—Teachers arrive Barrow Central Railway Station and are met by their respective hosts, who have been previously advised of the names and distinguishing badges of their Guests. Hosts will convey their Guests home in manner most convenient to themselves.

Wednesday, August twenty-fourth, 1910.

9.30 a.m.—Members of Council, Co-opted Members of Education Committee, Officials, and Hosts, will assemble in Banqueting Hall, Town Hall, to officially welcome the Manitoban Teachers to Barrow.

Welcome by His Worship the Mayor of Barrow.

Reply by Mr. F. J. Ney on behalf of the Manitoban Teachers.

10.0 a.m.—Guests, Reception Committee, and Barrow Teachers join Coaches and visit—

Group A.—Messrs. Vickers, Sons & Maxim's Works, Barrow
Island Council School, and Municipal Secondary School

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Group B.—Municipal Secondary School, Kellner-Partington Paper Pulp Co.'s Works, Cambridge Street Council School, and Rawlinson Street Council School.

Group C.—Technical School, Barrow Hæmatite Steel and Iron Co.'s Works, and Holker Street Council School.

12.30 p.m.—Assemble Barrow Central Railway Station.

12.35 p.m.—Leave Barrow Central Station for Furness Abbey.

12.45 p.m.—Arrive Furness Abbey.

1.0 p.m.—Luncheon in Marquee, Furness Abbey Grounds.

All guests invited to Luncheon may travel by 12.35 train.

2.30 p.m.—Inspection of Furness Abbey Ruins.

3.0 p.m.—Rejoin Coaches Furness Abbey. Drive by way of Abbey Road, Duke Street, Michaelson Road, Ferry Road, Walney Bridge, Walney Promenade and Ocean Road to Biggar Bank, calling at Vickerstown and the North Vickerstown School *en route*.

4.0 p.m.—Arrive Biggar Bank.

4.30 p.m.—Afternoon Tea in Marquee on Biggar Bank.

5.30 p.m.—Leave Biggar Bank for home. Coaches will set down at—

Town Hall.

Ramsden Square.

Hartington Street.

Ainslie Street.

Cheltenham Street.

Victoria Road.

East Mount and beyond.

Guests should travel by most convenient Coach.

8.30 to 11.0 p.m.—Mayoral Reception and Dance, Town Hall.

Thursday, August twenty-fifth, 1910.

9.30 a.m.—Assemble Barrow Central Railway Station.

9.40 a.m.—Leave by Special Train for Liverpool.

Official Reception by the Mayor.

During the morning an official welcome was extended to the Teachers at the Town Hall by his Worship the Mayor. Members of the Town Council, local teachers and other public gentlemen assembled to join in the reception, which took place in the Council Chamber.



THE TOWN HALL, BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

(Courtesy Barrow Printing Co.)



DEVONSHIRE DOCK, BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

(Courtesy Barrow Printing Co.)

The Mayor, who wore his robes and chain of office, presided, and was supported, on the specially erected platform, by the Mayoress, Alderman Barrow (Chairman of the Education Committee), Councillor G. S. Heath (ex-Mayor), Councillor Jas. Barrow, Mr. A. Hawcridge (Director of Education), Mr. F. J. Ney, and the Rev. Dr. Crummy.

The Mayor said :—

He had the honour and pleasure that morning of officially welcoming the teachers of Manitoba to Barrow-in-Furness, and he did so with the greatest possible pleasure. He spent the day before in their midst, and (notwithstanding the fact that Jupiter Pluvius was not altogether as favourable to the excursion as he might have been), had spent with them one of the pleasantest days he had had for years. He thanked them very much for having allowed him to go round the lakes with them. He found a new charm in the Lake District—especially when he looked on the faces of those who were on the coaches and boat. He was sure, not only himself but the people of Barrow were delighted to have with them a representative gathering of such an important body as the teachers of Manitoba. Although Barrow might seem rather out of the world, located as we were in the north-west corner of our small island—an island which the people of Canada could almost put in their pockets and hardly be aware they were carrying very much luggage with them—still they had had important connections with Canada, and he had that morning been fortunate in obtaining a few particulars showing in what respect Barrow and Canada had had mutual dealings. The earlier connection of Barrow with Canada was in the supplying of steel rails many years ago to some of the important railways when Canada was beginning to be opened up. Of course, this was not accomplished yet, and would not be for many a long day, though at present the people of Canada were busy with the prospect of making known that vast country. In the late sixties and early seventies, the Barrow Hæmatite Steel Company were mostly employed on American and Canadian work. They supplied the rails for the Hudson River Company, the Great Western of Canada, the Grand Trunk, the Inter-Colonial, and the Canadian Pacific. Those were the first rails, in many cases, put down on these railways, so that Barrow had the honour of helping them in the initial stage of their development of these particular railways. We were not sending them steel rails now, he was sorry to say. In fact, he felt that the tendency would be for Canada to send them to us at Barrow. But we did not want them. The other work was of more recent date and some of it was still in progress. Messrs. Vickers, Sons and Maxim, Ltd., whose

works some of the guests would visit that day, had supplied to the Dominion of Canada the fishery cruiser, *Canada* ; the Government inspection yacht, *Lady Grey* ; the ice-breaker, *Earl Grey*, for keeping open the Newfoundland Straits—and he might mention that last year was the first year Prince Edward Island had continuous communication throughout the winter with the mainland. They had also built at Barrow the floating crane and grain elevator for Montreal Harbour, and they were now constructing an inspection tug, also for Montreal Harbour, and it was hoped to deliver that craft next spring. In addition to that, he saw in the papers some time ago that Mr. Albert Vickers was in Montreal in connection with some suggested dock that had to be constructed there, and he hoped Barrow might have the opportunity of supplying that. He had, however, no information on the subject. What he had stated showed that although Barrow was situated at a remote point of Great Britain, and away from the chief centres of industry, still it had had some communication with Canada, and he hoped that communication might continue from an industrial standpoint. If it did not, then he hoped the communication between Barrow and Canada from other points of view would grow more close year by year. Speaking generally of Anglo-Saxons, he thought their aspirations were very much of the same character, and the communication of Canada with the United Kingdom was a bond that bound us so strong that nothing could bend or break it, and yet at the same time that bond was so light that it was not possible for those who were bearing it to be aware that such a bond existed at all. He hoped those happy relations would continue, and that the people of Canada, as had hitherto been the case, would look to this country as the Mother Country, and we would look to Canada as containing—what should he say?—some of our charming daughters. In conclusion he begged once more as the Mayor of the town to express the pleasure of the people of Barrow and his own pleasure that the teachers of Manitoba had paid them a visit. From the first day the announcement was made of the approaching visit they had looked upon it with great pleasure and regarded it as one of the most important occasions they had ever had in Barrow, and in that feeling he fully shared.

Mr. Warbrick, on behalf of the teachers of Barrow, also extended a most hearty welcome to the visitors.

He hoped their visit to this country had been, and would continue to be, pleasant and interesting. Might it also be productive of good. He trusted, too, that their homeward voyage would be a pleasant one ; that they would carry back with them happy recollections of their visit to the old country, and that the bond of friend-

ship which existed at the present time would be so cemented and solidified that it might remain firm and unbroken for many generations to come.

Mr. F. J. Ney, on behalf of the Teachers of Manitoba, said :—

How much they all appreciated the welcome extended to them in Barrow. That was the last day of their tour in the Old Country. It promised to be a very happy one, but there was a tinge of sadness in it, because it was their last. He would not say the last in the extreme sense ; but it was the last of their present visit. It had been a memorable and a very happy one. He could not help going back to the time, some three months ago, when he arrived at Barrow, about 8.30 in the evening. He was entertained to dinner by the Mayor, and had to leave the next morning about seven o'clock. He came to Barrow a very disconsolate sort of fellow. Things had not gone the way he had anticipated, but at a midnight gathering, many of the town councillors very kindly met his Worship and himself at the former's residence, with the result that he was enabled to go away the next morning at any rate feeling very much happier, because he had been told that Barrow would open its arms to welcome his friends from Manitoba. He would like to say once more how thoroughly they appreciated that welcome. When he told numbers of the teachers that they were climbing a hill—a hill of hospitality right throughout the Old Country—he heard nothing but expressions of the utmost satisfaction. He continued to tell them that the best had still to come, but they hardly believed him. However, he felt sure they would that day see that they had reached the summit of their mountain. On the morrow they sailed back to Canada, better Britons he was sure, and better Canadians—not loving the land from which they came any less, but loving the old Motherland still more, and returning with the firm determination that Canada would ever remain the brightest gem of the British Empire.

The visitors then departed in coaches to inspect various works and places of interest in the town, as arranged for in the programme for the day.

The Party was divided into three sections and, accompanied by the members of the Reception Committee and the Barrow teachers, the guests joined the coaches and spent the remainder of the morning sightseeing. The visitors took considerable interest in all they saw, seeming to highly appreciate the arrangements made for their benefit. Having

completed their tour of inspection, the guests were driven to the Central Station, where they joined a special train to take them to Furness Abbey.

Luncheon at Furness Abbey.

The members of the St. Andrew's Pipe Band met the party at Furness Abbey Station and preceded them into the hotel grounds, playing suitable music. A spacious marquee had been erected in the grounds in front of the hotel, and here at the invitation of the Mayor and Mayoress of Barrow (Councillor T. F. Butler, J.P., D.L., and Mrs. Butler), the party sat down to luncheon. The Mayor presided, and was supported at the centre table by the Mayoress, the ex-Mayor (Councillor G. S. Heath, J.P.), Mr. F. J. Ney (Organising Secretary of the Tour), Mr. F. J. Ramsden, M.A., J.P. (Director of the Furness Railway Company), Mr. Alderman A. Barrow (Chairman of the Barrow Education Committee), Councillor Tootill, Mr. Alfred Aslett, J.P. (Secretary and General Manager of the Furness Railway Company), Dr. H. E. Hicks, Mrs. Hicks, the Rev. E. Crummy, D.D., the Rev. W. Berry (Mayor's Chaplain), Councillor J. Barrow, J.P., Mr. Newton McTavish, and others.

During luncheon, the menu and toast list of which is here given, selections were played alternately by the St. Andrew's Pipe Band and Mr. C. Archer's Orchestra.

Menu.

Salmon and Cucumber. Mayonnaise Sauce.

Roast Chicken. York Ham.

Roast Lamb. Mint Sauce.

Roast Beef. Horseradish.

Veal and Ham Pie.

Assorted Salads.

Fruit Tart and Custard.

Jellies. Blanc Mange.

Dessert.



GRASMERE : FROM DALE END.

(Courtesy Furness Railway.)



FURNESS ABBEY: FROM THE SOUTH.

(Courtesy Barrow Printing Co.)

Toast List.

"His Majesty the King" The Mayor
"God save the King."

"The Queen, Queen Alexandra, the
 Prince of Wales, and the other
 Members of the Royal Family" The Mayor.
"God bless the Prince of Wales."

"Dominion of Canada" Mr. Councillor Heath, J.P.
"The Maple Leaf for ever."

Reply Dr. H. E. Hicks.

"The Manitoban Teachers" Mr. Alderman Barrow.
"Hands across the Sea."

Reply Mr. F. J. Ney.

"The Mayor of Barrow" Rev. E. Crummy, D.D.
"Auld Lang Syne."

Luncheon over, the Mayor proposed the toasts of "The King," and "The Queen, Queen Alexandra, the Prince of Wales, and the other members of the Royal Family," both of which were accorded musical honours.

Mr. Councillor Heath proposed the toast of the "Dominion of Canada." He said :—

He felt very highly flattered in being called upon to propose that toast, and the more so because he had the good fortune, along with other friends from the town of Barrow, to have something like a seven weeks' tour through Eastern Canada. They were treated so delightfully there that the recollection of the visit would never be forgotten by him, and he thought that those who accompanied him there could say the same. Unfortunately, he was unable to go through their (the visitors') part of the country, and he had regretted it ever since.

Mr. Heath then gave a highly eulogistic outline of Canada's growth, adding :—

That were he twenty years younger than he was to-day, Canada would be the place for him. He had very great pleasure in asking them to drink the toast of the "Dominion of Canada," and he coupled with it the name of Dr. H. E. Hicks.

The toast was well received, and at this point, on the suggestion of the Mayor, the lady members of the Party sang "The Maple Leaf," being accorded vociferous applause at the close.

Dr. Hicks, in reply, said :—

He felt a great responsibility had been thrust upon him in being called upon to reply to the many nice things which had been said about Canada by Mr. Heath. That gentleman had stolen some of his ammunition, and there was practically nothing left for him to say about Canada. He had paid a very glowing tribute to their country, and he had no hesitation in saying that they had one of the greatest countries on earth.

Dr. Hicks then commented on the objects of their visit to the Motherland and the position of the Englishman in Canada. Continuing he said :—

Their Tour was aptly arranged. Mr. Ney, their worthy Organiser, was present at a meeting when a question was asked whether something could not be done to do away with the feeling between Canadians and Englishmen, and the result was that he brought over this party of teachers, not to learn so much about the British mode of education, but with a sincere object of creating a better understanding between the people of the two countries, and to make them more tolerant by meeting and mixing one with the other. As the result of the Tour, they had learned to respect Englishmen, and he hoped they had learned to respect them. He hoped there would be a better feeling in the future. The teachers would go home, and the information which they could now impart to the children of the West would make them stronger and better men and women, better British subjects, and would make them more determined to go on and build up this great Empire. The Union Jack was hoisted every day over all their schools in Manitoba, and they were proud of the flag. It was flown because foreigners were coming in who had never seen the Union Jack. By displaying it every day they were teaching their children to respect the British flag, to learn to become loyal and true British subjects. He wished to thank them for the excellent way they had received them there.

Mr. Alderman Barrow submitted the toast of the "Manitoban Teachers," and said :—

He would not like that opportunity to pass without his having been able to say, on behalf of the organisers of education in the

borough, how very pleased they were to meet the teachers from Manitoba. On behalf of his colleagues on the Education Authority here and himself, he most heartily welcomed them to Barrow. They had shown them, he hoped, that they were a progressive town, but they were also going to show them something they could not have in Manitoba, the site of one of the finest ecclesiastical edifices ever erected in England, the ruins of which were certainly second to none in the country. That was Furness Abbey.

Mr. Barrow then touched upon education in Canada, adding that—

They, as teachers, could do a very great deal to imbue the spirit of loyalty into the minds of the children, towards the Mother Country, a spirit which, he hoped, would long prevail. If they succeeded in instilling into the minds of the children a feeling of loyalty and respect to the Mother Country, they would be able to feel that their visit to England would not have been time wasted. He coupled with the toast the name of Mr. Ney.

The toast was drunk with enthusiasm.

Mr. F. J. Ney responded, and thanked the Mayor and Mayoress, and the members of the Town Council.

“He would like to say how much they appreciated the welcome they had received in Barrow, which was the last town to be visited. They began in England and were finishing in England. They had seen the three beauty spots of the British Isles, one in Ireland, one in Scotland, and one in England, and he thought they were all unanimous that the district they went through the previous day, on their way to Barrow, was the best. Continuing, the speaker said he agreed with Dr. Hicks that the type of Englishman they had had in Canada was certainly not the type to do them credit over here, but he was glad to say that during the last two or three years they had been getting a better sample. He had been in Manitoba nearly three years, but he was an Englishman still, and this Tour had made him a better one, as he trusted it had made them all better Britishers. He thought when they got back to Canada they would look on the Old Country as *home* more than ever. The idea of the visit was that they might come in contact with one another, that Manitobans might know the English people better, and vice versâ, and he could only express the wish that the teachers and their friends over here might visit them in Manitoba next summer. They would receive a very cordial welcome. He could give them that invitation, he thought, not only on behalf of the teachers there that day, but on behalf of the Department of Education also. He would be only too glad to make

arrangements in Manitoba, and in Canada generally to receive them. He hoped they would have a party from England, because the following years he wanted to bring several hundreds over here, and they could not keep coming and receiving their hospitality unless they in England would do them the honour of paying a visit to Canada. Many of their teachers would be willing to stay in England for twelve months and even more, if their certificates were only valid. English teachers were welcomed in Manitoba, and why should not the same thing be done in England? He thought the fact that it was not possible was somewhat of a slight upon them. He had heard that teachers here were exchanged with France and the United States, and it was a ridiculous state of affairs that the same order of things should not apply to Canada. The time would come when probably we should have to stand a rude shock, as Empires of the past had done. That day he hoped was a long way off, but he thought it would come. That the work of the teacher was a factor in Empire would then be manifest. When the day did come they would find Manitobans and Canadians generally ready to rally round the old flag, and what was more, they would keep it flying.

Proceeding, Mr. Ney said he would like to add a little testimony to the work of Mr. Hawcridge, who had done so much for them. He could honestly say that that day was certainly the climax of the tour. It showed in Mr. Hawcridge and his colleagues, the master hand of organisation.

On behalf of the teachers from Manitoba, Mrs. Hicks then presented Mr. Hawcridge with a pair of silver candlesticks.

Mr. Hawcridge thanked Mrs. Hicks and the teachers in suitable words, and said that anything he had done to further the success of the visit required no recognition whatever.

Mr. McTavish proposed a vote of thanks to the Furness Railway Company for their hospitality of the previous day.

Mr. F. J. Ramsden replied on behalf of the Railway Company and said it had been a very great pleasure to them to do what they could to make their stay a pleasant one.

The Rev. E. Crummy proposed "The Mayor of Barrow," and said :—

The greatest courtesy had been shown by the Mayor and Mayoress, and also by the Furness Railway Company. The company not only placed transport at the disposal of the Party, but they sent



MR. A. HAWCRIDGE,
Director of Education, Barrow-in-Furness,



MR. W. W. WAITE,
Borough Treasurer, Barrow-in-Furness,

their General Manager to accompany them, a courtesy almost unprecedented at least in the history of schools. One of the greatest resources an Empire could possess was the element of sympathy and he had no doubt the sympathy and courtesy shown by the Mayor and Mayoress were characteristic of them.

The Mayor replied, and said :—

He was not only extremely obliged for the kind remarks made by the Rev. Dr. Crummy, and for the manner in which they had drunk his health, but he was obliged to the teachers of Manitoba and to Mr. Ney for having selected Barrow as their last visiting place in the Old Country. They in Barrow appreciated that honour very much, and all he could say was that if ever they came that way again they would certainly find that the occupant of the civic chair, whoever he might be, would give them as hearty a welcome as they had had on this occasion. They were very pleased that they were going back to Manitoba with friendly feelings, not only towards Barrow, but towards the whole country. He heard the previous day that the ladies had not had the opportunity of a dance while over here. They had not arranged for a dance, his Worship remarked, but he took the matter in hand at once, and was able to announce that they hoped to have the pleasure of providing one for them at the Town Hall that night. The Mayor referred to the excellent work Mr. Waite and his staff had done in arranging the details for the visit, and said their thanks were due to those gentlemen also.

INSPECTION AT THE ABBEY.

This part of the proceedings over, the visitors inspected the bas-relief in the hotel, mentioned by Mr. Aslett the previous evening, the ruins subsequently coming in for a good deal of attention.

AT BIGGAR BANK.

The Party were afterwards conveyed in coaches from Furness Abbey to Biggar Bank. It was intended to pay a visit to the Vickerstown Schools, but again the time was too short, and the drive was continued without a break. A large marquee had been erected on Biggar Bank, and tea was here partaken of. The stay on the bank was brief, the return journey being made almost immediately after tea, but the visit proved very enjoyable.

Mayoral Reception and Dance.

In the evening the visitors were entertained at a reception and dance given in their honour at the Town Hall, Barrow, by the Mayor and Mayoress (Councillor T. F. Butler and Mrs. Butler), who are always willing and ready to extend their hospitality to strangers within their gates, and who do so in no half-hearted manner. The function was in every way a great success, and that it was heartily enjoyed by the Manitoban visitors, as well as by the local people who mingled with them, goes without saying.

The decorations were on the usual lavish scale, and the spectacle which met the eye in every part of the building set off for the accommodation of the guests was most pleasing and picturesque. The ballroom looked particularly beautiful with its vari-coloured electric lights, Chinese lanterns, mirrors, and a pleasing display of plants, bunting, etc. The staircase, too, was artistically treated, and the whole scheme of decoration was excellent. The St. Andrew's Pipe Band played lively selections as the guests arrived.

The assembly was a brilliant one, and many pretty dresses were worn by the ladies, whilst there was a variety even in the attire of the mere men which lent colour and effect to the spectacle.

The Mayor himself looked splendid in the gorgeous military uniform which he wore as a Deputy-Lieutenant of the County. His tunic was of scarlet with silver epaulettes and other silver trappings. He also carried his sword, and by his side the Mayoress looked charming, holding in her hand a bouquet of choice flowers. There were also several naval and military officers present in uniform. The guests were received in the usual way by the Mayor and Mayoress, and the large number present thoroughly enjoyed the proceedings.

BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

There was dancing in the banqueting hall, a humorous entertainment by that clever artiste, Mr. Ernest Hastings, in the Council Chamber, while in the Queen's Hall the Orpheus Glee Party of local artistes rendered a programme of vocal music which did them the utmost credit. Their programme, which was greatly enjoyed, was as follows :—

Quartette	" I Prythee Send."
Tenor Song	" 'Tis the Day."
Quartette	" The Letter."
Bass Song	" Gentle Maiden."
Duet	" Bill and Jack."
Quartette	" In Absence."
Quartette	" Beleaguered."
Bass Song	" Sir Nigel's Song."
Quartette	" In this Hour."
Tenor Song	" My Queen."
Duet	" Excelsior."
Quartette...	" O Peaceful Night."
Quartette...	" My Heart is Sair."
Bass Song	" Glorious Devon."
Quartette...	" Lovely Night."
Tenor Song	" Songs of Araby."
Duet	" Watchman."
Quartette...	" Sleep while the Soft Evening."

The M.C.'s for the dance were Mr. J. Barrow, Commander Barry, Mr. J. H. Boulds, Mr. F. J. Butler, Lieut. Gordon, and Messrs. A. S. Pass, C. H. Pass. W. F. Pettigrew, and F. J. Ney.

The music for dancing was ably supplied by Mr. Archer's orchestra, which rendered the following programme :—

Extra Valse	" Blue Danube."
Valse	" Venus on Earth."
Two-Step	" La Matichiche."
Valse	" Merry Widow."
Lancers	" Hunting Songs."
Two-Step	" Yip-i-addy-i-ay."
Valse	" Gold and Silver."
Valse	" Vision of Salome."
Lancers	" Dollar Princess."
Two-Step...	" Blaze of Glory."

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

Valse	"Choristers."
Valse	"La Serenata."
Lancers	"Arcadians."
Two-Step "Salome."
Valse	"Valse Dream."
Two-Step	"El Capitan."
Galop	"Motor Car."

Liberal refreshments were provided during the evening, and the function proved an excellent wind-up to a most successful visit.

Good-Bye.

Barrow opened her arms to receive her visitors, and when the pleasant visit came to an end she was loath to let them go. The scene at the Central Station was one that will never be forgotten, for here a large crowd had assembled to bid good-bye to the visitors, who during their short stay in Barrow had made a whole host of friends.

The tourists assembled at the station at 9.30 a.m., and ten minutes later they commenced their journey to Liverpool. During the interval they were busily engaged in saying farewell to their hosts and friends, and receiving their good wishes for a safe return to Canada.

When the train moved out fog signals were discharged. Those assembled on the platform gave the departing guests a hearty send-off. A number of children from Holker Street School were present, and they cheered as only children can. The Teachers acknowledged the send-off by waving their hands and handkerchiefs.

The visit to Barrow, and incidentally, the Motherland, was at an end, but the cheers of that morning are still re-echoing on the far-off Prairie of Western Canada. Hundreds of children have been taught its story, and they in turn take up the undying note.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE HOMEWARD VOYAGE.

THE special train steamed into Lime Street Station soon after 1 p.m. on Thursday, August 25th. Here a number of Allan Line officials quickly relieved the Teachers of any responsibility regarding their luggage. Lunch was immediately served at the Yamen Café, special arrangements having previously been made.

Here Miss J. M. Grangson, representing the Victoria League, wished the Party *bon voyage*, expressing a hope that their sojourn in the Old Land was full of pleasant memories. Miss Grangson informed the Teachers that bouquets of flowers had been forwarded from London and that she had been requested to present these before they left. As they were rather late, however, she had asked Mr. Ney to do so on the boat.

Lunch over, the party proceeded to the "Tunisian," and prepared to make themselves comfortable before sailing time. On going to their respective cabins, the Teachers were agreeably surprised to find other bouquets of flowers. These had been placed on each berth through the kindness of Mr. Hugh A. Allan, the Chairman of the Allan Steamship Line. Those presented by the Victoria League were carefully preserved by the Second Steward until the following evening, when they were laid at the places at table for dinner along with copies of the songs, "Canada Ever," "Molly O'Chone," and "The Rose Garden," which had been kindly forwarded for the Teachers by the composer, Mrs. Laura Lemon.

Two ladies had travelled from Barrow to bid the Teachers *bon voyage*, as also had the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, of Carlisle. Liverpool Teachers, too, were present, while the Allan Line was represented, in addition to the Chairman, Mr. Hugh Allan, by Mr. Thompson and Mr. Evan, both of whom had spared no pains in making arrangements for the comfort of the returning Teachers.

At 4.30 p.m. the "Tunisian" drew out of harbour and the homeward voyage began in earnest.

The following brief description of the voyage is by a member of the Party :—

"Refrain, O muse, from drawing aside the pitying veil to betray the secrets of the first two days of the voyage. Scarcely had old Erin receded from view when the Atlantic rollers caught and tossed us. We had a choppy sea, which to timid voyagers seemed almost a storm. Many of the pedagogues were more than dizzy. Tables at meal-time wore a desolate aspect, and all things seemed dismal and out of joint. Fair weather and calm restored the equilibrium of the travellers, however, and except for cool breezes our passage was very pleasant. We saw several whales, and several shoals of porpoises. Icebergs were exhibited to us on the journey over; we therefore feel that we have done the Atlantic with reasonable completeness, indeed it has *done* some of us."

Throughout the voyage Captain Fairfull was untiring in his efforts on behalf of the Teachers, and on entering the St. Lawrence, as a crowning event, he gave a special dinner. With a little assistance an extremely interesting menu was prepared. This is added here, while following it is a dissertation on the evening by Miss L. McKnight, another member of the redoubtable Party "D."

HOMeward VOYAGE.

DINNER TO THE MANITOBA TEACHERS ON BOARD
R.M.S. "TUNISIAN," RIVER ST. LAWRENCE,
SEPTEMBER 1st, 1910.

Menu.

Hors d'Œuvres Variés à la Ney.

Crème Reine de Carlisle.

Barrow Sole, Hawcridge.

Pigeon en Cocotte, Parisienne.

L'Agneau de Crosse.

Langue de Bœuf à la Elwen.

Pommes Nouvelles de Murray.

Choux Fleur, Sauce Pincombe.

Poulet Roti, London Style.

Salade de Saison.

Bavaroise à la Warwick.

Pannequets au Margate.

Pêches Arcadée.

Fruits. Café Noir.

Cigars and Cigarettes à l'Allan.

"Every teacher on board the "Tunisian" had packed his or her trunk with thoughts but for one evening—that on which the presentation was to take place. Knowing our Secretary's fondness for ladies who looked their prettiest(!), all of us determined to do our level best for him.

Consequently, on the Thursday evening, while the good ship steamed up the St. Lawrence, it would have been interesting to observe the ingenious devices resorted to by four girls dressing in one small state-room, the said state-room containing also four steamer trunks and four suit-cases. Each girl took her turn at dragging her trunk from its

resting place and selected from it the necessary articles. Then recalling her banished friends, she found that she had forgotten something in the very bottom, and was forced to go through the trying performance again.

The seemingly impossible was at length accomplished, and long before the dinner gong sounded, groups of ladies in festive attire were seen in the music room and corridors, dramatically telling each other of the skirmishes in the state-rooms.

Truly it was a bright and gladsome scene in the dining room of the "Tunisian," and passengers not so fortunate as to belong to the "Manitoba Teachers' Party" lost themselves in envy and admiration. No wonder the Allan Line people headed the menu card with—

"When friends are met with merry cheer,
And lovely eyes are laughing near,
Then is our banquet crowned."

And what sighs those cards called forth! Not that we felt unable to do justice to the dainties named thereon! Remember we had suffered on a Black Friday, and had since gained our sea appetites. But when we saw such names as Ney, Crosse, Pincombe, Warwick and Murray imprinted on the menu cards and realised that these names were associated with joys that were past—even those who had been homesick, breathed a sigh of regret. In spite of all this, the dinner went very merrily, and long before we came to "Pêches Arcadée" some cried "Hold! Enough!" The chef and his assistants verily excelled themselves on the evening of our special dinner.

A feeling of excitement had been noticeable during the evening, which became intensified as one young lady rose and made her way towards our Secretary. In a few well-chosen words he was assured of our deep feelings of gratitude for all that had been done for us since the beginning of the



[Campbell, 1911]

THE HONORARY ORGANISING SECRETARY.

By request of Party.

Tour. Some things cannot be fully expressed. The watch given to our charming *Nabob of Femininity* was felt by all to be but a poor transmitter of our feelings. Then came "For he's a Jolly Good Fellow," which was sung lustily in truly Western style; after which the abashed recipient took the opportunity to voice his heartfelt thanks for the expression of good will from his loyal band.

Mr. Ney's assistant, our friend Jack, then received a slight remembrance, and his reply was the hit of the evening.

Some amusing parodies on popular songs were rendered by the Glee Club, after which all joined in the familiar, and now beloved "Maple Leaf for Ever."

* * * *

A grand trip up the river and Montreal was reached. Mr. Hannah, of the Allan Line, had made excellent arrangements for landing, and all were quickly transferred to the Canadian Pacific Depôt in Windsor Street. Here a special train was in waiting. A splendid run, and Winnipeg was reached on Sunday evening. Here the Teachers were enthusiastically welcomed home by a large crowd of friends and relatives. Mr. Fletcher, the Deputy Minister of Education, was among the very first to greet and congratulate them upon their successful trip.

Though a number of the Party could not reach home that night, and by courtesy of the Railway Officials slept on the train which had just brought them in, the visit to the Motherland was over.

* * * *

I am content with Canada, and ask
No fairer land than has been given me,
No greater joy, no more inspiring task
Than to upbuild and share her destiny.

Helena Coleman.

PART III.—Comment and Impression.

CHAPTER I.

A REVIEW.

BY NEWTON MAC TAVISH.

To give full measure at the outset to the significance of the Manitoba School-Teachers' visit to Great Britain would be to at once court discredit. The tour began at Winnipeg, east of which fully two-thirds of the 169 who composed the party had never before set foot. That meant, therefore, that even before we had felt the buoyancy of the tidal waters of the St. Lawrence, most of us had already made what in ordinary circumstances would be regarded as the trip of a life-time and as the basis of a liberal education. To the mind that had reached maturity in the West, to the vision that from childhood had been focused on wide stretches of prairie or accustomed only to the wild blufflands of the farther north, it was an experience of rare interest to see for the first time an Ontario farmstead or a Quebec pastoral. Toronto and Montreal had signified the "East," while the great domain between the Saskatchewan and the St. Lawrence had been a veritable *terra incognita*.

But this was a trip to the Motherland. That is what the organising secretary, Mr. F. J. Ney, intended, and that is what in the broadest sense it so well proved to be.

Observant people in Great Britain had seen large parties of Canadian visitors before, but the Teachers—150 of us women—were a novelty. They had seen manufacturers,

members of the learned professions, and fighting men. But teachers—from Manitoba! That was something new. London, of course, was not perturbed. In brakes we went down from Euston to Kensington, and were swallowed up as one man. We realised we were in the gulf of the great maelstrom of humanity, and that in it we were nothing more than an unrecognised unit. But we had our way to pursue in that confusing turmoil, and it had been set down on maps for us. So that some one or two or three persons must have gone apart from the swarm to consider our coming.

As a community, London was not affected by our presence, although we confess to having been visibly affected by London. But, notwithstanding the opinions of some who have gone from Ludgate Hill to Hampstead Heath, London is not the whole British Isles, and even if she did not hold her breath at our arrival, but took the precaution to remove the Crown jewels from the Tower, the anticipation of us had set other communities agog. Windsor and Richmond and Kew had heard us coming a long way off, and Portsmouth had set her docks in readiness. Canterbury had revised her tales, and Oxford and Eton had been all "let out." St. Albans had located afresh the Roman remains and polished up the civic plate, while Margate was hesitating between a fresh supply of shrimps and an extra row of hieroglyphics in the grotto. Shakespeare had plenty of time and reason for turning in his grave at Stratford, and the shades of Anne Hathaway must have hurtled across the Avon, when we fell upon her erstwhile humble domicile and four-poster bed. Close proximity to Stoke Poges nearly added another stanza to Gray's elegy, and rain on Windermere saved precautions against any outrivalling of the lake poets. Barrow-in-Furness had opened wide her private gates, and at the eleventh hour and for sometime thereafter

provided a ball of unusual circumference. Carlisle had arranged three days of solid hospitality, which almost tied her with Paris.

But Paris is always ready. In view of our visit, however, she brushed down her French a little. She was not at all embarrassed, but took delight in sitting outside at cafés and walking along the boulevards in what is not known to herself as *sang froid*. She had set out to pick up with us at least a speaking acquaintance, and with the help of Anglo-Saxon idioms she succeeded beyond her most sanguine expectations. But she closed the Louvre and the Luxembourg just as early as usual, and thus gave us a chance to look up at the Arc de Triomphe and out of place in the Champs Elysées. She must have raised her price for lemonade and lowered it for wine, just to give the "teetotal" members of the party a real impression. She made possible for us a luncheon in the Latin quarter, which was a triumph in itself, and asked us in her easiest manner whether we would have *rouge ou blanc*. *Blanc-mange* is as far as some of us got, but we had our champions, and so the day was not lost.

Brussels had been perhaps the most considerate of all. Not only had a magnificent exhibition been provided but the fire had been postponed. About Brussels there was something that appealed to us. Perhaps it was because we saw in it a miniature Paris, or it may have had something distinctive, like the arm-rests in a first-class railway carriage, which distinguish it from the third-class. Better yet, it may have been the method of muzzling dogs. Instead of putting a wire cage over their jaws, as the style demands in Ontario, they use a leather bridle and hitch the dogs beneath carts, where they are trained to haul. Who knows? Or it may have been the fine, manly appearance of the mounted officers and civilians we passed in the park at the outset of a drive to the plain of Waterloo. Most of us had

heard rumours of a decisive battle having been fought there, but somehow it had not occurred to us that the place would be growing grain and pasturing cattle and supporting other forms of husbandry ; and were it not for a huge mound of earth that serves as a support for a monument and as an eminence commanding a view of the plain, no indication would have been found that there, almost 100 years ago, Wellington and Blücher had turned the tide against the aggressive Corsican. But Brussels is in some respects a replica of Paris, even if particular respects are not always respectable. The cafés are the same in character, if not in number, while the boulevards have much of the swagger and some of the *rouge*.

It would verge on arrogance to say that the elements had considered the Teachers from Manitoba, but it may not be out of place to here set down that the Channel was, with both our passages, a model plain of water. Some of us came perilously near anticipating a toss, but luck and native simplicity saved the bacon. Even the Irish Sea held her own, and we crossed and recrossed just as if it were but an inlet from the Lake of the Woods.

Speaking of the Irish Sea naturally suggests a vision of the party in Ireland. And what a vision ! Those of us who are Irish (My use of the pronoun "us" is merely a journalistic privilege), began to puff up as we steamed into Dublin Bay. There, at last, was The "Ould sod," and even if it had not with our coming turned greener than ever with four-leaf shamrocks, we hummed Irish ditties and affected the brogue as naturally as if we had been born and reared within a hundred shillelah-lengths of Blarney Castle.

What most of us wanted to discover in Ireland was the difference from the green of the hillside and the bog and the meadow there and the green of other hills far away. We were unable to make a satisfactory comparison, because

unfortunately we had not brought the other hills with us. However, the green of Ireland is remarkable for its freshness and vividness, and it is almost as varied and as brilliant as a Killarney oarsman's wit.

Killarney? Yes, we were there, too. They had been expecting us. Half of us "broke" it up the beautiful highway to the head of the lakes, and frequently in sheer spontaneity we burst out into singing, "By Killarney's Lakes." The other half went up in rowboats, with the order reversed coming back. It is quite the conventional thing to do that, and if you don't do it, and give a *bénéfice* to the coachman and oarsman as well, you haven't known Ireland, even if you do go back to Dublin and up as far as Belfast, where street-haranguing on Sunday night seems to be an institution quite different from the small groups here and there along High Street, Edinburgh.

Edinburgh was still in Scotland, and to us she extended Scottish hospitality. From the Castle to Holyrood Palace we proceeded with easy Western dignity, and had John Knox still lived he would have girded his loins at sight of us and proceeded to revise the dogmas of his creed.

But Edinburgh is a beautiful city, even if some of us did miss the train there. Princes Street is the most imposing thoroughfare in the world, and to walk upon its pavements at night and see the moon outlining the picturesque battlements of the Castle, is an experience not soon to be forgotten. But, as London is not all England, so is Edinburgh not all Scotland. We might have thought otherwise had we not come across from Belfast to Ayr, where we saw the Burns cottage and the Brig o' Doon; or had we not at Stirling Castle taken a glimpse of the indicator on the mound whence a view can be had of seven battlefields. Is it seven? At any rate, it seems that the history of Scotland revolves around this ancient castle, and it was expected of us that

we should come away knowing at least that Cut Knife Creek was not one of the seven. On the way back, at Dunfermline, we had the rare satisfaction of knowing that some of Mr. Andrew Carnegie's money had been laid out for our entertainment.

Next day it was a toss-up for us between Loch Lomond and Sir Walter Scott, and the lake won. That reminds us again that Glasgow is not all Scotland nor Windermere all England.

It would have been a great pity to miss Windermere, for we should have missed also Grasmere and the entrancing lake country. On Windermere we had a short sail and a wet one, but as part of our motto was "see it all," we had no good reason for complaint. Anyway, we had come to know that in England one doesn't notice *Jupiter Pluvius* any more than we at home notice *Jack Frost*.

It was while in this lake country that someone with a weakness for guide-books discovered that Wordsworth had occupied a cottage in the vicinity and had gazed for inspiration upon the superb beauties of the scenery. That immediately lent human interest to the whole countryside, and the rumour spread almost as fast as if it had been unsavoury. Associations of various kinds were recalled for our enlightenment, and we began to realise that the haunts of Coleridge and Arnold were not places of imagination, but actual earthly paradises. Quotations, favourite and otherwise, began to effervesce, with the result that our average ignorance of lyric poetry became appalling. What were we to do? Here we were in the very birth-place of many poetic moods, and yet we knew them not. But there was meaning in it all for us, because we had now visualisation of the environment and we realised, even with our scant knowledge, that these masters of the lyric muse who had visited and dwelt here, sang in their day with the truth and beauty of nature

as their inspiration and genuineness as their foundation. And if that were so, what might we not expect from the variety and grandeur and bigness of the face of our own country? We there came to know that our country is big and that we are small. And, having realised that, the whole undertaking was in that one stroke fully justified.

To those of us for whom Winnipeg had been the objective point, almost the vanishing point, of a lifetime, all these things were a real awakening—to drive down through the hurry and scurry of London streets from Euston Station to our hotels in South Kensington; to find ourselves suddenly engulfed in the London “Tubes”; to be hunting in the vicinity of Amen Corner for our entertainment at Stationers’ Hall; to be holding our own as best we could in the company of knights and earls and great ladies at Lady St. Helier’s reception, or again at Lady Clementine Waring’s; to be entertained at tea by the Archbishop of Canterbury and Mrs. Davidson, at Lambeth Palace; to be guests of the Members of Parliament on the terrace of the House of Commons; to break bread with Lady Warwick, at Warwick Castle; to lunch in the mysterious old dining-hall at Eton College, and be addressed by the head master; to receive some visual impression of Oxford; to be present at service in Canterbury Cathedral; to see the men-of-war at Portsmouth; to enlarge one’s idea of painting by the magnificent collection at Hatfield, at the Duchess of Wellington’s London house, at the Wallace Collection, at the Tate Gallery, at the National Gallery, and at Windsor Castle; to be received by the Mayor of the Royal Borough of Richmond; to roam at will through the world-renowned gardens at Kew; to look up at the windows of the room in which Queen Elizabeth chided her maids and then expired; to walk through the alluring lanes of St. Albans and drink cider in one of the oldest houses in England; to be received and entertained at

Dublin by Lord and Lady Aberdeen ; to be driven from Paris to Versailles and back again ; to hear the cries of the beggars in London and Edinburgh, and to thank God that such was not our portion ; to be guests for several days in good old English homes, where hospitality became to us a new art ; to gain a new impulse and a new virtue—the virtue and impulse of tolerance ; to receive some understanding of the shock that an Old Countryman must receive when first he encounters our common methods of living ; to appreciate the value of British thoroughness and the strength of the British character ; to swing out from the landing stage at Liverpool and feel ourselves moving towards home ; but, above and beyond all else, to come back to Canada with the assurance that here a great destiny awaits us, if we have learned our lessons well and expanded to the full measurement that Providence is demanding of us.



CHAPTER II.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF OUR VISIT.

BY THOS. LAIDLAW.

COMING from the boundless prairies, perhaps the thing that impressed us first was the beauty of the Old Land ; the vivid green of field and hedge-row, the stately trees, the park-like appearance of the whole country ; the sleek well-fed cattle drowsing in the fields ; the houses white walled and red roofed, in striking contrast with the green surroundings ; the wealth and variety of colour everywhere, all appealed to the Western eye, as so different from the unbroken expanse of prairie, over which it was wont to gaze. Not that the prairies are not beautiful ; they are beautiful and have a charm all their own, but the charm is of a different kind.

Again we were struck with the hospitality and friendliness of the people. Western people pride themselves on their open-handed generosity, but in the Homeland we learned what is meant in its fulness by the expression, "The rare old gift of hospitality." No trouble seemed too great when undertaken on behalf of the Canadian visitors ; no expense was spared ; in a word nothing was too good for these kin from beyond the Sea.

I do not think that there is any question as to the feeling of loyalty which Canadians have for the Motherland, but such a feeling could only be strengthened by the visit of the Teachers from Manitoba. The Englishman coming to Manitoba in future will receive a kindlier welcome because

of it ; his feelings for the Old Land will be better understood and appreciated, and he will meet with a deeper sympathy and a greater patience than has perhaps been accorded to some of our new-comers in the past.

And what body of visitors is so well qualified to spread and encourage the growth of this feeling of loyalty to the Empire, as the teachers ? Theirs is a golden opportunity, for the children are given over to them to mould practically as they will. With a body of teachers inspired by a high ideal of citizenship, with a deep-seated feeling of pride of race, with a love and respect for the traditions of their Empire and for their own land, it will be strange if an increased loyalty to the Motherland is not the result. Earnestly we hope that this will be one result, and that on the Western prairies there will grow up a race of men, Canadian to the back-bone and British to the core of their hearts. All the more is this work on the part of the teachers necessary when we remember the thousands of men and women of alien race and speech who are flocking into our country. One day we trust that because the teachers' work has been well done, the children of these strangers will become good Canadians and loyal British subjects inspired by all the Briton's love of freedom, of justice, and of truth.

In a new country, we are cut off in a measure from tradition. In Canada we look forward to the future rather than back to the past, and yet the visitors envied the people of the Old Land something of their close association with the traditions of the past, even though they felt and knew that these belong also to them.

We have always been proud of the traditions of our race, but it was borne in on us with a new and greater force, as we stood by the tombs of the mighty dead, or gazed on buildings and scenes that were old and famous in history before Canada had even a name, and when the West was

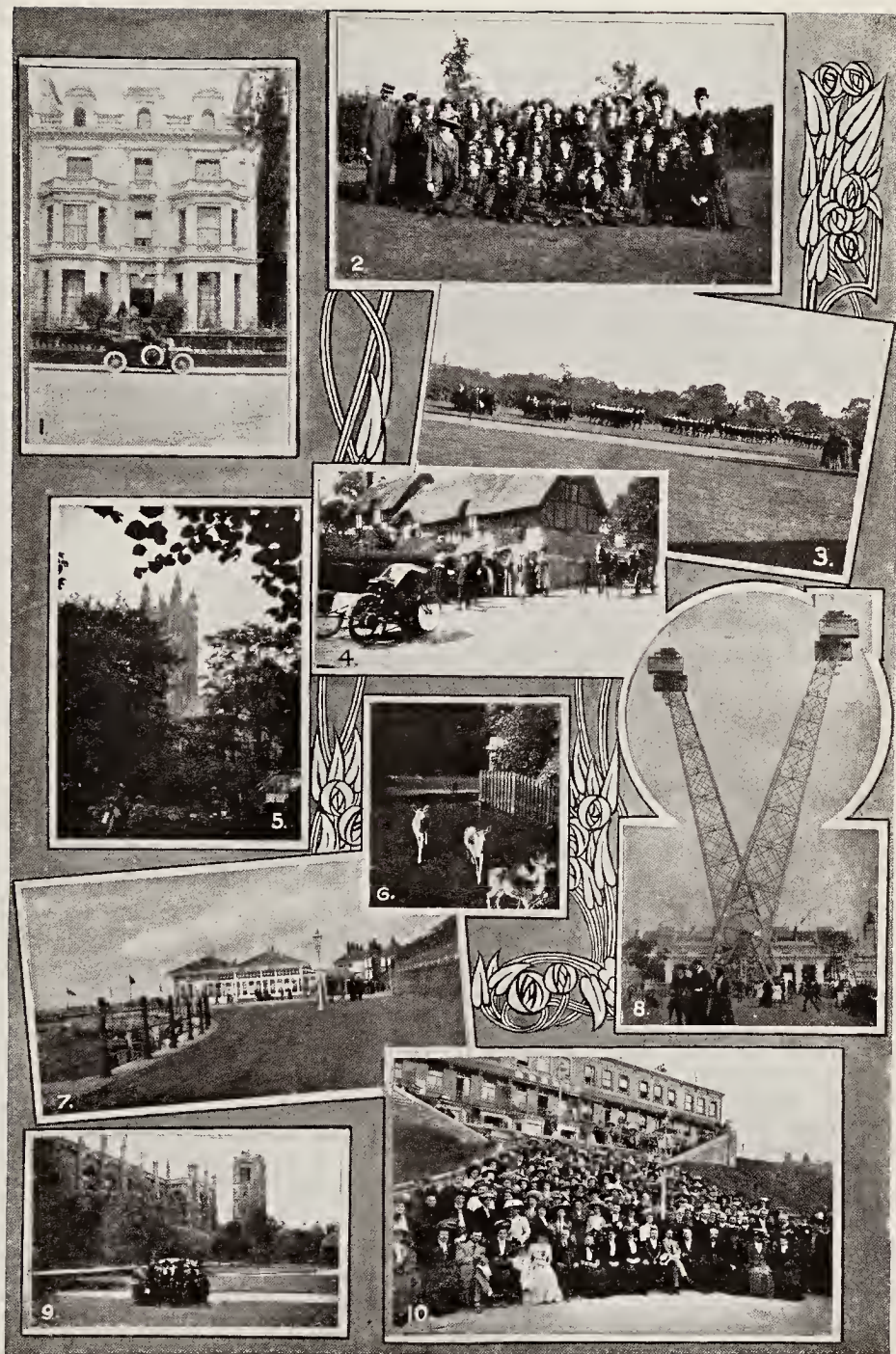
hardly known or thought of only as the great lone land. When we think of the glorious history of the past we laugh at the idea of decadence, and feel that our Empire is yet far from the zenith. In England and Scotland and Ireland, the past is all around you crying and urging you on ; everywhere you see its lessons, its mistakes and its glorious achievements. And so we hope that the Motherland will long hold the proud position of leader amongst the nations of the world, a leader inspired by the past.

With us in Canada, it is different ; cut off from the past and its traditions we look forward to the future, to a great future. On all sides we hear it calling. In our dreams we see the trackless wilderness converted into yellowing wheat fields whose product will fill the granary of the Empire. We see in fancy long lines of railways stretching away East and West, and North and South, and we hear the whirr of machinery as great factories spring into existence : cities that will outrival the ancient splendour of Carthage and Greece and Rome leap out, and young and full of vigour and life and hope we press on.

But in our visions and in our nation-building, God grant that we lose not sight of the best traditions of the Old Land. Wheat fields and factories and cities do not make a nation, not these, but men. Men with a deep-seated reverence, a high courage, an unfailing sense of justice and right, these are what make a nation.

Lord, God of Hosts be with us yet
Lest we forget, lest we *forget*.

This is the feeling with which the Manitoba Teachers returned from their visit to the British Isles ; they came back with a knowledge of the Homeland and its life which they never had before, with a deeper sympathy and a better understanding of their kin in the Motherland ; with a truer knowledge of and a greater devotion to duty ; with a greater



MISCELLANEOUS SNAP-SHOTS.

1. Home: 15A, Pembroke Square. 2. Girls of the Royal Caledonian Schools. 3. The March Past, Royal Caledonian Asylum. 4. Anne Hathaway's Cottage. 5. Guests of CANON MASON at Canterbury. 6. In the Grounds of Magdalen College, Oxford. 7. Decorations at Margate. 8. Japan-British Exhibition—the Flip-Flap. 9. At Oxford. 10. Group at Margate.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF OUR VISIT.

reverence for the Past and a higher hope of the Future, and with a deeper pride of race without which no nation can excel. They feel that they will be better Canadians and better Britons because of this visit to the cradle of the race, and so they returned home to their Western land, proud of the Motherland and delighted with her hospitality.



but they manage to get them, and they'll get you too if you happen to think otherwise.

Things seemed to go so smoothly and the train so swiftly that we soon forgot all about the baggage, even if the genius at the back of all had not forgotten. And we were almost forgetting to mention it again here, although we need hardly do that except to say that it (we really should say "they ") turned up on every occasion on time.

Old Country people slow? London took that conceit out of us. In Canada we are not allowed to run a motor car along even a country highway at as fast a speed as is maintained by thousands of taxicabs every day in the congested thoroughfares of London. Old Country people slow? We soon learned that even the "tube" trains do not wait for passengers as long as the passengers wait for street cars in Treherene. And even afoot in London things are fast enough, especially round Piccadilly way. I had an experience myself in that neighbourhood one afternoon while moving about unaccompanied. I went into a shop to buy a collar button, but before I got out again the "slow" clerk had sold me a suit of pyjamas, a lap rug and a cake of scented soap. He unconsciously suggested that I go into the shop next door and have my hair cut while some one else waited (his own hair was so neat and short). And well might one's hair be neat and short in England; it costs only six cents to have it cut in a fashionable way, and if one is not squeamish that cost can be considerably reduced.

We went over, at least many of us did, I am sure, with the idea that English people with whom we might care to associate would be "uppish" and important in their bearing and pedantic in their opinions, particularly with respect to Canada. In that we were entirely at fault, and we soon came to know that while John Bull may be "fussy" about

credentials, he is "bully" as soon as he knows that they are all right. As a matter of fact, we came to know that the average Englishman is the best fellow in the world whenever he wants to be ; and he generally wants to be if you give him a fair chance. He doesn't run about with the hand of welcome extended to every stranger, like a bunco-steerer in a mining camp, but his grip is firm and his hospitality lavish and genuine when he knows that the stranger at his gates is not an imposter.

What a vast amount of imposition must be practised by strangers in England ! Offscourings from all parts of the world help to crowd the streets, and they are all looking for an easy means of livelihood. One need not wonder, therefore, that the well-to-do Englishman is reticent, even if he were not so by nature he would be compelled to be by force of circumstances.

We had already possessed some idea of British thoroughness ; at least, we had a kind of feeling that whenever you give an Old Country workman or artisan anything to do he'll do it well and do it his own way, too. We did not know just why that is the case, but took it as a matter of course. We had had no opportunity to observe that in a land (we refer to the British Isles in general) where everything is done as best it can be done at the time and in the circumstances a man would be ashamed to do a bad piece of work. That spirit of thoroughness seems to pervade all walks of life and all kinds of work. Houses are built to last for centuries. Fences are made to be handed down from father to son. Trees are planted to give shade and solace to generation after generation. Clothes are made to wear a long time, even if not always to look well. And so on, throughout the mazes of modern economics.

It would be interesting to discover how long it takes a real British workman to deteriorate in Canada. We know, of

course, that some of them are too staunch to ever deteriorate, but most of them find it necessary to swing into line and do things in the makeshift way in which we do them. We think that our way is all right in the circumstances, and maybe it is, but many Old Countrymen do not think so, and that is one reason why we so often fall out one with another.

The visit taught us to understand these differences and to see that we have yet a good deal to learn from the Old Country even if the Old Country might learn some things from us. We can better sympathise with the British point of view, and we have more tolerance for the average Old Countryman coming to Canada for the first time and seeing things in Canada perhaps as they are, and not as we think they are.

Tolerance one for another is in my opinion the greatest lesson that we learned. For we had not been always as tolerant as we might well be. After all, there is a vast difference between Middlesex and Manitoba. And is it any wonder that a man who had been used to small fields (veritable flower gardens), hedge fences, luxuriant trees and shrubberies, brimming brooks, and beautiful pasture meadows should stand aghast at the unpainted clap-board shack, with the wide, illimitable prairie stretching away on all sides? Of course it isn't. But while we have gone over there and been brought to a realisation of the difference, we have not overlooked the fact that the person coming from the Old Country and being confronted for the first time with the superficial aspect of things has not yet breathed the real breath of Canada, has not yet felt the peculiar spell of the prairie, has not yet learned to love it more even than he loves his native downs, has not yet caught the spirit of the West or the fever that cannot be reduced anywhere but in the region lying between Winnipeg and the foothills of the Rockies.

While tolerance was perhaps the highest-grade lesson we learned we were taught also something about good-will. There is in the Old Country a genuine good-will towards Canada and Canadians. And, more than that, it is not a patronising good-will. It is the kind that one can accept as having come from the purest source, and that can be relied upon to last longer than a visit of a day or a week. If that were not so, would it have been likely that some of the best homes in England would open for our mere entertainment and enlightenment? Or would we have been received into hundreds of family circles? Wherever we went we were made welcome with the greatest of enthusiasm and with cheers we were sped on our way.

It would not be just to leave an impression that everything we saw in Great Britain was pleasing. For, indeed, we were appalled at the pauperism, and amazed at the ingeniousness that was displayed even by urchins in the struggle for existence. Sometimes we think we have poverty in Canada, but in most instances where we find it here there is a better, or rather a worse, reason than the impossibility to alter the conditions. But in the Old Country we felt that we were witnesses of the real struggle against circumstances. Whenever we hailed a conveyance, it was with amazement that we beheld a man or a boy spring up as if from some hole in the ground and open the door of the carriage with the dexterity that comes surely from nothing but long practice. I shall not soon forget an experience I had on coming into Paddington Station. Rain was falling heavily, and the streets were about as bad as they can be in London, which, after all, is not so very bad. Inside the station there was a great hubbub and movement of humanity and it was almost impossible to get even a hansom cab. But outside in the street the chances were better. "Cab, sir?" I heard, as usual, as soon as I hesitated on the kerbstone,

and on my nodding in the affirmative, I saw a starved looking individual run out amongst the stream of traffic and finally engage the attention of a passing driver. The hansom swung in close to the kerbstone, we mounted, and the driver waited while I fumbled for a sixpence to give as a recompense to the wet, muddy, bedraggled, expectant man at the cabside. But I couldn't find anything less than a sovereign, so the driver whipped up the horse, while I saw the man of the street, not in the least daunted, set out again to try his luck elsewhere. Experiences like that made us wish that these people could only know the opportunities that await them in Western Canada. But they do not know, and it is hard to teach them. Naturally, we are all 'doubting Thomases.' And if we, as teachers, had had our doubts about the Old Country, how much more reason have these more unfortunate grovelings of London for holding back from a bourn they know not of?

We *had* been doubting Thomases. But we went and saw. Would that more of the people of Great Britain could come to Canada and see, even if they would not or could not remain.



CHAPTER IV.

CONTINENTAL TOUR.

BY MARGARET DICKIE.

THE Party left London one beautiful summer morning to spend a week on the Continent. Many of them had looked forward very eagerly to this part of the Tour and expected great things of it. To behold the wonders of that centre of art, fashion and pleasure—Paris—was the long-cherished dream of many of us.

At Dover we got our first view of the chalk cliffs as well as the much-dreaded English Channel. However, contrary to expectations, it lay before us without a ripple and we reached Calais congratulating ourselves on escaping rough weather.

Paris was our destination and here we got our first glimpse of Continental life. An air of frivolity seemed to pervade the place. People were gaily taking tea on the boulevards in front of the many cafés. Everyone seemed to talk much and gesticulate even more.

We “did” Paris and Versailles in three days. We rushed hither and thither following “The man from Cook’s.” We were whisked into the Louvre and out again; through the garden of the Tuileries and Place de la Concorde; up the Champs Elysées to the Arc de Triomphe, always in breathless haste.

Everywhere we saw the monuments erected to the victories of Napoleon—that idol of the French people whom they seem to love with almost hysterical fervour. Their love of him is evidenced by the magnificent tomb erected

for him by the people. It is one of the sights of Paris and one of the most splendid ever built.

We visited Versailles and beheld the gorgeous palaces that once sheltered the Kings and Queens of France and where also was enacted the tragedy of their downfall. Beggars swarm here and press around the tourist, telling the most heart-rendering tales and beseeching strangers to be charitable.

We left Paris with rather a hazy idea of what we had seen and a great longing in our hearts to be back in London once more.

Brussels with its magnificent wide streets and tempting shops was next on our programme. Its huge lace manufactories, where thousands of girls toil unceasingly for months at a single piece of that delicate fabric were of special interest to Westerners. Brussels is very modern. There are no historical associations or romance connected with it unless one goes to see the battlefield of Waterloo. There one cannot but be thrilled by recalling that great encounter while gazing on the very spot where it took place. Many interesting relics of Wellington and his soldiers are exhibited in the little village of Waterloo.

From Brussels we scurried to Antwerp where the lovers of pictures viewed some of Rubens' great masterpieces in the Cathedral of that town.

We took Ostende by storm by walking *en masse* from the train to the hotel and thence to the boat. As the whole Party proceeded through the town, windows flew up and faces peered down; people talked and gesticulated about us; dogs barked and small boys ran along jostling our ranks and altogether we were glad when we reached the boat *en route* for London.

One thing our visit to the Continent did for us was to make us appreciate more fully England and its familiar



IN PARIS.

1. The Louvre. 2 and 8. In the Latin Quarter. 3 and 10. Drive in Paris. 4 and 7. At Versailles.
5. The Eiffel Tower. 6. The "Special" from Calais to Paris. 9. Tomb of Napoleon.

customs and generous hospitality. In France and Belgium we were strangers in a strange land—language and customs were different and indeed the very character of the people. Although we had spent but two short weeks of our lives in London we felt we were returning home. When we saw again the shores of England we felt as though we had been born and had lived there all our lives. There was here a feeling of security and solidarity that we missed on the Continent.

We rejoiced to see again the ancient landmarks of England and the monuments that mark the resting place of many of its famous men. We felt proud that we, too, were Britishers and that we also had a share in the great and glorious past of that country.

Seeing other lands, had made our own dearer to us, and we thanked Providence that we lived under the dear old Union Jack.



CHAPTER V.

ENGLISH HOSPITALITY.

BY MARGARET R. BAXTER.

“ IF you'll go, I will ! ”

Such was the verdict of my friend after discussing the pros and cons of the proposed Teachers' Tour for the vacation of 1910.

Our own Canadian Rockies were calling, calling very loudly, and visions of pine trees, snow clad peaks and not least the jolly comrades round the camp fire would rise before me, but the itinerary of Mr. Ney looked so very tempting that those words decided me to become one of the one hundred and sixty-five teachers who were bound for the Homeland. I mention the number because the apparently appalling size of the party was one reason why I hesitated as long as I did.

It seemed so unwieldy, that how could it be handled ? How ? Well, handled it was, and while asked to give my impressions of the Tour, I think that what impressed me most was the marvellous manner in which it was conducted. From the great essentials to the little details (which make or mar the traveller's comfort) nothing was wanting—and this without a thought from us. We consulted no time-tables ; asked no questions from much tormented officials ; sought out no hotels—simply obeyed orders. And were we satisfied ? Several of the one hundred and sixty-five who arrived in Winnipeg that night of September the 4th, bubbling over with enthusiasm, will tell you in these pages.

My impressions of England must needs be a little different from the majority of the Party, for it was not my first trip to the Old Land. Indeed in a manner I was there under false pretences, for I had lived in the Homeland almost as many years as I had in Canada. But for that very reason I probably could appreciate even more fully the privileges that we had.

From the moment we arrived at Liverpool, ere we had time to put foot on English soil, most hearty welcomes were accorded us by friends who had travelled specially from London to greet us.

From that time forth, besides the usual sight-seeing, there was one continuous round of hospitality, noble and commoner alike opening their doors and extending the glad hand to the visitors from "over the Seas."

It was perhaps at Carlisle and Barrow that the great desire of Mr. Ney was realised, the desire that Canadians might know the English in their own homes.

The Border City, so often in days gone by the scene of terrible frays, and now especially so tranquil, was evidently expecting another invasion from the North, for on our arrival from Scotland that Saturday morning, we found that if the citizens were not in arms, we were to be. We were seized upon and carried off, not to the cells and dungeons of the ancient fortress, but, to what is to every Englishman his castle—to the home of some hospitable citizen of that dear old city.

When we had time to talk it all over on our homeward voyage each member of our Party was quite sure that he or she had been exceptionally well entertained. As for myself and friend, those who know the family of the late Bishop Bardsley will know that we fell upon pleasant places. From the moment we entered the house, their time was ours. One or another accompanied us to the many

functions given in our honour or to the various places of interest.

The last Sunday in England will linger long in my memory. It rained, certainly, but that made indoors seem all the more cheerful, and our gracious hostess lovingly insisted that we remain indoors till evening. We were not loath as we both were rather tired, so cuddled up on a sofa beside a glowing fire, can it be wondered that I declared with perhaps a little Western abruptness that I intended to stay a month! The moment it was said I remembered I was not among my ain folk, but among strangers. Yes, strangers twenty-four hours previously, but so genuine had been the welcome that we felt that we had once more come home, and my audacious self-invitation was warmly seconded by my ever kindly hostess.

A fitting ending to a peaceful day was the impressive service held in St. Cuthbert's Church, when the Rev. Mr. Crosse, a life-long friend of our organiser, Mr. Ney, addressed us. It seemed also more fitting that he, Mr. Ney, should take his old place in the choir, and that *our* Mr. Cross should read the lessons.

All too soon our three days sojourn came to an end, and when our good-byes were said, there was genuine regret on the part of both hosts and guests. Many eyes were moist as our train pulled out, for though the time had been short, the feelings had been deep, and I am sure that the friendships there begun will be a small link in a chain which binds together a great Empire. At Barrow, the homes were likewise opened to us, and mayor and private citizen vied with each other in giving their time and attention to the Manitobans.

Nor do I forget the best part of a week spent at Leatherhead Court in Surrey. The hospitable hostess of this beautiful place, knowing that the visiting teachers were to



AT WARWICK CASTLE.

1. The Avon. 2. Castle Entrance. 3. Party being introduced to the Countess of Warwick.
 4. In the Grounds. 5. The Countess and Mr. Nev going to Lunch. 6. The Castle,
 7, 8, 9. Scenes in the Grounds.

have a week's vacation from sight-seeing, had sent invitations for thirty to spend the time with her in lovely Surrey. The temptations of the Continental trip had been too great, however, and very few accepted this and similar invitations. I could not resist having a peep at Paris, and after a three days' mad rush there, an English country home seemed doubly, trebly inviting.

I found three of our Party already installed there and quite at home. It would have been more than sufficient simply to wander among the grounds and in and out of the hot-houses and conservatories, but horses and motor cars as well as the time of all in the house were at our disposal, and many a lovely bit of country did we see. And why all this kindness and hospitality? We were of no note or fame; these people had never seen us before, but they were of the Homeland and we were from a Daughter Land over the seas, and this was their "Welcome *home!*"



CHAPTER VI.

VACATION WEEK AT BOURNEMOUTH.

By ELSIE E. MOORE.

IT was a decidedly cold grey dawn when the Manitoban Teachers climbed into the inevitable brakes *en route* for Paris, and we, who were not "doing" the Continent, were more than content to watch their departure from an upper window and know that, for us, trains went at a more reasonable hour.

However, our day of reckoning was at hand.

It was Saturday—worse still, the Saturday before Bank Holiday—and when we reached Waterloo, we had a fellow-feeling for Napoleon! I had painstakingly learned the population of London, and had no doubt of its millions as I watched the surging masses jostling one another in the pandemonium at the station. We "booked," and then started to look for our train. How we longed for the sight of a familiar straw hat, to know that all we had to do was follow! Hot, tired, and very much excited, we finally were seated, waiting eagerly for our destination—Bournemouth.

No wonder its people are so proud of their town—it looks so modern, so alert. We felt more at home there, as we saw the new buildings, many still in course of construction. Everywhere else we had seen things which seemed to have existed from time immemorial. Its hedges of laurels and rhododendrons, beautifully kept boulevards, all surrounded by the stately pines, make a picture not soon forgotten.

Surely a week was never more crammed with pleasures than that arranged for us by the kind friends with whom

we were to stay. Not much of the time was spent in Bournemouth itself, as every day we motored along many miles of those glorious English roads which make that part of the country a paradise for the motor enthusiast. Christchurch, on the edge of the New Forest, with its fine old abbey and interesting ruins; Poole, with its quaint streets, hardly wider than the car itself, its splendid harbour, once a scene of busy activity, and even now full of ships from far away lands; the great cliffs, cut into by the chines—all are recalled as part of the week's panorama. Wimborne Minster, where Sir Anthony Ettrick lies at rest in a tomb as gorgeous as Joseph's coat—a tomb which he himself selected, and which, by his bequest, receives fresh patches each year; Bere Regis, where the sense of humour of the builders is put on record in the grotesque carvings around the church; Wareham, with its ancient British fortifications; the picturesque ruins of Corfe which recall the tragic story of Edward the Martyr—it was all a revelation, a very fairy tale come true! The whole country teems with interest—an interest awakened afresh by the novelist Thomas Hardy, who has laid here the *mise-en-scene* of so many of his stories. We were able to follow his characters in their wanderings, to see the house where Tess rested after her wedding, and the little church in which are marked the last resting places of the ancient family of D'Urberville.

One happy day was spent in a run to Salisbury and Stonehenge, during which we passed by rose-covered cottages—the very picture of peace—and through the quaintest of villages. The chapter-house of the Cathedral appealed to us particularly. According to its stone fresco of Bible Stories, the quarters occupied by Jonah, and usually considered rather cramped, were commodious in the extreme compared with those destined for Noah and his family party! Stonehenge, exposed to the world on the vast

plains of Salisbury, still guards its mysterious secret, and each visitor is awed by the wonder of it—the everlasting ‘Why?’”

To visit places unfrequented by the casual tourist, to see things at one’s leisure, under the guidance of those to whom the things of long ago still speak, who love their own country and take pleasure in telling its story to those from a land whose history is still in the making—this was an experience to which we look back with never-ending pleasure.





MISCELLANEOUS SNAP-SHOTS.

1. Embarking at Windermere. 2. Barton Manor. 3. MR. HEATH and his Guests ready to start—Barrow. 4. Furness Abbey. 5. MR. A. ASLETT. 6 and 8. The Kilties' Band—Barrow. 7. Leatherhead Court. 9. Hatfield House.

CHAPTER VII.

WITH MISS TULLIS AT LEATHERHEAD COURT.

By EFFIE THOMPSON.

FOR nearly a month we had made London our headquarters, Elysian days in which we wondered, and exclaimed, and sometimes even became quite speechless with the magic of it all. Days when we learned to eat and dress with startling rapidity; when we reduced sleep to the minimum, and learned what true hospitality meant, in the hearty greetings of our English friends, to their kinswomen beyond the sea.

Now there loomed ahead of us, inviting but unfamiliar, the second part of our programme—the week on the Continent—and two of us, at least, decided to remain in London. Perhaps we were unwilling to trust ourselves to a less kindly people, or perhaps we were a little tired, and wished to indulge in a little calm and quiet sight-seeing.

But our Honorary Organising Secretary, who, even in the greatest press of his arduous labours for the Party was not too busy to interest himself in the plans of any of its individual members, had another suggestion to make.

Amongst the many invitations issued months before by various hostesses in England, one was received from Miss Tullis, of Leatherhead Court, Surrey, inviting thirty of the Party to spend a week at her home. An unfortunate attack of whooping cough on one of the pupils had threatened to put the Court in quarantine, and it was not until the end of July that the danger was over, and the invitation reiterated. Ever since our arrival in England, we had been meeting and accepting without question kindnesses innumerable,

but I think at this we naturally hesitated. It was, if I may so put it, a more personal hospitality than any we had yet experienced, and we demurred. But we were assured that we should be entirely welcome, and finally, one day early in August, four of us took train for the little village of Leatherhead. This was our first experience in travelling with a small party, and of course we went to the wrong station, and took the most roundabout route, but in spite of numerous vicissitudes, we arrived at Leatherhead Court.

The week which followed was an experience, and made us feel, when our friends talked about the wonders of Paris and Brussels, that they could not have had such a happy time as we.

It is impossible to put down in black and white a tithe of what that week meant to us. We had read all our lives of English country mansions, of beautiful little villages with their hedgerows, their rustic lanes and their quaint cottages, and the old churches with their peaceful churchyards. Now we really saw them all, and although for the first time, there seemed to be something familiar and home-like about the whole scene.

Leatherhead Court itself is a girls' school. A few days previous, we had seen Eton College, and had imagined how delightful it would be, if by some miracle we could become a student in that famous old school.

But with Miss Tullis we felt that to be a pupil under her care would be ample compensation for being "only a girl."

All the pupils, save the unfortunate child who was ill in the Bungalow, and a young compatriot of ours from British Columbia, whom we were delighted to meet, had dispersed for the holidays. I wish that every member of the Party could have met our hostess. We, who were so happy, count it among the greatest of our many privileges

during the summer. But Miss Tullis is so averse to compliment that we dare not even try to express our feelings! We also venture to count among our kind friends two members of the teaching staff, who had remained to devote themselves to our entertainment.

Oh! those wonderful drives in the quiet English afternoons! How they dwell in our memory! Those days when we passed well-cared-for estates, and village commons with boys playing cricket, and then into wilder and more barren country, where only furze and bracken—mere names until now—were to be seen! And that day when we climbed to the top of Leith Hill, and saw so many little villages below us, and wondered at the tiny farms, stretching out like the squares on a chess-board, but in different shades of green on the hillside! How well we remember the way when we drove up and down Box Hill, and saw the box growing in incredible profusion! The names of the beautiful places we forget, but the picture of them all will long linger in our memories.

Even to this quiet Surrey retreat, English history followed us.

We drove to Stoke D'Abernon Church one morning. The beautiful little edifice, which takes us back even to Roman times, contains many reminders of the past. We saw several very interesting old brasses, one dating back to 1277, and accounted the oldest in England. We studied the old memorial tablets on the walls, and discovered that the chapel had been erected some time before 1504 by "y' noble knight, Sir John Norbury, and Founder of this Chappell." His virtues were duly recorded by one of his descendants in 1633. We felt very young and insignificant that day when we emerged from that fascinating old place, but that had become a familiar sensation in this land of history.

We had told each other gravely, on arriving, that we must not inflict ourselves upon our hostess for more than two days, but time flew with remarkable swiftness, and when at last we did return to London, we found the Continental Party there ahead of us.

What a confusion of tongues when we tried to tell our experiences at one and the same time ! But the four of us who had been guests at Leatherhead Court for that week, were satisfied then, and are even more firmly convinced now, that no excitement of foreign travel could equal our happy time.



CHAPTER VIII.

HOSPITALITY IN CARLISLE.

By ELSIE E. MOORE.

HOSPITALITY in Carlisle ! It was not long before we found that the words signified something beyond the ordinary ; that the old Border City had opened its gates, and the people their hearts, to show how real was the welcome of the Teachers from Manitoba to the Motherland.

To the majority of us, this was our first experience of home life in England, and all were agreed that if the Englishman's home is his castle, he had let down the drawbridge for his Canadian cousins.

Also, this was the first occasion on which our way had been attended by the Muse. In Carlisle the collective charms of our visit had inspired two poets—an honour to which few of us individually had before attained, at least to the extent of having the poetry *printed*, for not only were the Odes handed round for all to see, but one, written by the Reverend Canon Rawnsley (and which is really a beautiful poem), is to find a prominent place in the new Readers for use in all the Schools of the Province, which are just being prepared by Messrs. Thomas Nelson & Sons, of Edinburgh.

Here, too, those in authority had gathered together to give an official welcome to the strangers, who had not yet lost a feeling of awe when in the presence of the mayoral regalia. The *freedom* of the city was offered us, and we soon realised that the words were not an empty form.

Not only were homes thrown open to the individual members of the Party, but all were entertained on the first afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. Chance at a delightful garden party in their grounds at Morton—a visit to another of those English gardens, the remembrance of the beauty of which is to each of us a constant joy. How proud we Canadians would feel if we could just transfer some of these “stately homes” to our Far West!

The same afternoon we rushed from the placid loveliness of the garden to the grimly majestic castle, where our feelings were harrowed and our blood made to run cold in the atmosphere of terror that still pervades its deep, dark dungeon.

That evening we were left to our own devices—or rather to the more particular care of our own particular hosts and hostesses. Some of us found amusement in visiting a much-advertised “American Circus,” but its peanuts and pink lemonade had suffered in the removal from their native heath, and failed to arouse in us the enthusiasm of old.

Sunday was a memorable day. In the morning we attended service in the beautiful Cathedral, where the Bishop himself preached to us, making in his sermon a special reference to our visit. The weather was unfortunately rather disagreeable, so not many were able to avail themselves of a very kind invitation to visit the Rickerby Gardens. A choral service was held in the Cathedral in the afternoon, and the visitors conducted around the building by Canon Bower. In the evening the whole Party attended St. Cuthbert's, during the service in which each one felt a solemnity and reverence inspired by but few of the great cathedrals. I do not think any of us will forget the simple, earnest talk on that, our last Sunday in England, from one whose sincerity and worth were expressed in his kindly face.

Monday morning was devoted to "seeing the wheels go round," and we divided into sections, visiting either the biscuit factory of Messrs. Carr & Co., the cotton works of Messrs. Ferguson Bros., or the tin box factory and lithographic works of Messrs. Hudson Scott & Sons.

Various souvenirs were presented the visiting members of the Party. Needless to add, everyone was greatly interested in all that was shown them, and expressed much appreciation for the many privileges and the kindnesses extended them.

In the afternoon the Party was again divided, some visiting Lanercost Priory and Naworth Castle, the home of the Dukes of Carlisle, and others the old Roman ruins at Gilsland. At the latter place everything was *en fête*, and there was a great fluttering of flags in honour of the visitors. In the Vicarage grounds, which themselves contain a part of Hadrian's wall, a very clear description was given by the Rev. W. G. Bird, of all that is left to show us that Rome had once so far extended her conquests. During the afternoon a number of the party followed a picturesque path leading to an even more picturesque "popping-stone," where, tradition tells, Sir Walter Scott was successful in finding together 'the time, the place and the girl.' A tired, but enthusiastic crowd returned to their temporary homes to make ready for a reception given in their honour in Tullie House, by Miss Creighton and Miss Sewell, the lady members of the local Education Authority. The museum contains many curios, relics of the Roman occupancy of the district, and the Carlisle people present were untiring in their efforts to give to those who desired it any information regarding the acquirement of these treasures. The fine evening and the strains of the band drew many outside to promenade in the pretty garden. There, too, the familiar notes of the "Maple Leaf" proved irresistible, and soon we were all

singing with right good will the song of the land to which we were so soon to return.

Tuesday morning our Party left for the Lake District, saying good-bye to our Carlisle friends with genuine regret, and carrying with us the memory of three delightful days spent in the quaint but dear old Border City.



TO CANADA—A WELCOME!

By Councillor CUMMINGS,

Member of the Education Committee.



You are our sons and daughters,
We claim you as our own,
And bid you hearty welcome
To our ancient Border town.
Natives of that great Dominion!
Descendants of our Isle!
We are proud to have you visit
Our city of Carlisle.

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Full well we know your loyalty
To Britain's throne and crown,
And how bravely you have proved it
By valour and renown.
For in answer to her call to arms
You rallied to her side;
And for our world-wide Empire
Your brothers bled and died.





AT CARLISLE.

1. At Morton. 2. The Station, Naworth. 3. MR., MRS. and MISS CHANCE. 4. The Stepping Stones, Lanercost. 5. MR. and MRS. CHANCE receiving their Guests. 6. Naworth Castle. 7. Four Sisters—the MISSES HOWDEN. 8. At Morton. 9. Lanercost Abbey. 10. MR. T. ELWEN.
11. Naworth Castle.

CHAPTER IX.

AN IMPRESSION AND A PLEA.

By A. HAWCRIDGE.

As a member of a small, self-elected deputation which determined to meet the party of guests on their entry into Lakeland, I do not think I am betraying secrets when I state that it was with mixed feelings we assembled on the platform of the railway station at Barrow on the gloomy morning of August 23rd, when a fine drizzling rain gave every indication of a display of that peculiar brand of weather which is so often the despair of the tourist in the Lake District, but which is yet productive of that verdant green of the hills and mountains and of those charming and changeable colour effects, which have made it famous throughout the world of Art and Letters. The rain had ceased by the time Lakeside was reached, but the mist on the mountains and the gloomy tearful skies gave but slight comfort as we sailed to Bowness Pier, and climbed the steep hillside to the village station at Windermere, snugly situated under Orrest Head, and immediately adjoining the former home of "Christopher North" (Professor Wilson), the jovial and eloquent author of "*Noctes Ambrosianae*."

Here we were to receive our first impression of our Over-Sea sisters and brothers—I reverse the usual order of these nouns as our "sisters" formed so vast a majority of the Party. We in Lakeland are not without considerable experience of the hurried visits of small parties of "school-marms" from the States, and we naturally expected that we *might* meet with a similar but a vastly larger gathering

of those information-seeking, self-assertive, hurried globe trotters. For a short time, therefore, we felt inclined to hang back for developments, and to say little—perhaps, in our insular pride and shyness, we were too self-conscious. Once aboard the steam yacht “Swift,” however, so kindly provided by the Directors of the Furness Railway Company, and well started down the lake for its lower reaches and the luncheon to be partaken of at Lakeside, tongues began to wag in tune to the music of the band, and in spite of the gloomy sky, our spirits revived, for we found we were in the company of merry, genial and kindly spirits. Before the day was closed we might have known the various members of the Party for years, and I fear that some of the younger folk would think that we greybeards were very giddy fellows, for high spirits and geniality are contagious, and the glorious sunshine which blessed our progress from Ambleside over Red Bank, through the Vale of Grasmere and over Oxen Fell, by Yewdale to Coniston, doubtless added that sparkle and vivacity which were evident as the day progressed.

I do not intend to give any details of the various events which were crowded into the too brief period during which the people of Barrow had the supreme pleasure of entertaining the Over-Sea tourists—I now term them our Over-Sea *friends*. Suffice it to say, that many felt too full for words when the hour of their departure arrived. Had it been possible, a large party would have followed the example of the two impetuous ladies whose excitement and enthusiasm so overpowered them that they boarded the train as it was leaving the station, made the journey to Liverpool, and in spite of torrential rainfall, cheered the departure of the “Tunisian” and its passengers from our shores.

But I set out at the suggestion of Mr. Ney to give a

dispassionate statement of my personal impressions of the tour and the tourists, its probable influence on the young life of the Motherland and on that of the Dominions, and to give my opinion on the value and the need of interchange of ideas and experience amongst the teachers of the various parts of the great British Empire. My feelings, even after a somewhat lengthy period of reflection were, however, so prone to run riot, that I felt that I could not hurriedly do this, in spite of an apparent lack of courtesy to my correspondent, that man of quiet but gentlemanly bearing, tactful, but forceful in character, who was apparently desirous of an early statement. In the hope that at the sacred Christmas festival, the time when we sing of "Peace on earth, goodwill to men," he may forgive my delay, I at length venture to somewhat lamely give these impressions.

The Tour and its Value.

Travel is the true educator. The traveller, especially the teacher of young children, soon finds that if he is to derive the maximum of pleasure, profit and comfort from his tour, he must drop the "pedagogue;" must remember that he is no longer a king amongst children, lest he find that he is deemed a child amongst men; must endeavour to adapt himself to his surroundings, and in fact become an essential, though seemingly negligible component of that great family which constitutes the human race. He comes "right against" the great world; he sees that of which he has only read; he corrects his crude, ill-digested ideas by actual experience—that great digestive agent—and thus becomes indeed a man.

To the Oversea teacher, surrounded by a new civilisation, the tendency to despise what is termed the "effete" Old Country, and especially the often unfavourable

specimens of its people who come amongst them, must be strong. Intimate contact with the solid, seemingly cold but in reality hearty, kind and affectionate "stay-at-home" classes constituting the real backbone of the Old Land, can alone give a true perspective, can alone lead to a true, a real appreciation of that soil from which has sprung the greatest and the most successful colonising people the world has ever known.

The effort of the Organiser of the Tour to secure the opening of English homes to the visitors was therefore laudable. Only by experience of what "home" means to the Briton can a true estimate of the character of the nation be formed, and I trust that the Tour did not entirely fail in this respect.

What Impressions were Formed.

(a) *By the Manitoban.*—What impression the visitors really formed of Great Britain and the British people, I did not venture to ask, but some faint inkling was gained of their appreciation of London as the true centre for sight-seeing and the taking of sober pleasure, for on asking whether the brief visits paid to Paris and Brussels had been enjoyed, a doubting "ye-e-s" was the reply, followed by, "but—London was best." May I express the hope that as they sit, during the long winter nights, and dreamily retrace in fancy their journeying through the length and breadth of the British Isles, there may rise before them in pleasurable sequence, historic scenes, great industrial enterprises, beautiful landscapes, and last though not least, the kindly faces of the people amongst whom they have moved and who tried (though may be but feebly), to make their visit memorable? If my hope is fulfilled, these feelings cannot but be reflected in their teachings, and throughout the schools of the wide-spreading province of Manitoba

the rising generation will continually imbibe such impressions of the Motherland and its inhabitants as will, in after years, strengthen that loyalty and devotion to the British Empire which is so earnestly to be desired.

(b) *By the Old Countryman.*—I am on safer ground when I am expressing not only my own impressions of our visitors, but those of the teachers and others who came into close contact with them during their brief stay with us in the somewhat isolated but beautiful peninsula of Furness. And first let me try, though it may be but haltingly, to express what I have gathered from the local teachers of their early wonderings as to what they might encounter, and the actual results of their encounterings. On his return to Winnipeg, Mr. Ney wrote me in somewhat these terms—"Here we are, once more in the wild and woolly West!" I candidly think that many teachers on this side of the Great Waters had faint forebodings that some, if not all, of their visitors came from just such a country as Mr. Ney describes and that they might come against quaint costumes, quaint speech, and quainter manners amongst the tourists; like most products too, of ancient civilisations, and of old and well-matured educational institutions, they were inclined to somewhat belittle the corresponding products of a new land, and of schools and colleges mayhap of mushroom growth. Fortunately, I had received in advance from relatives and friends somewhat exclusive information, and together with the Chairman of our Reception Committee (Mr. Heath), who had himself the happiest recollections of a tour in Eastern Canada, was able to hint that there might be sundry rude awakenings as the result of a contact with the reality.

These warnings were fully justified, and if what I now write should chance to meet the eye of any of our visitors, I trust they may not feel inclined to sniff and say

“bunkum,” for indeed I simply set down in plain unvarnished English the exact statements of the general body of the teachers who mingled with them during their stay in Barrow, and who in many cases passed them in searching review whilst they were sharing the privacy of their homes.

May I be permitted at once to set the minds of the ladies at rest—dress, appearance and manners were not to be deprecated or sneered at. In a town like Barrow, haunted throughout the spring and summer by parties of visitors passing to and fro between the lakes and the various tourist resorts, we are quick to discern anything *outré* or unbecoming. Our Canadian friends were the superiors in appearance and manners of the great bulk of our usual tourists. Our intercourse with them proved them to be alert, clear-headed, resourceful, well able to express what they meant in concise and correct terms and to draw sound conclusions ; in fact, well able to bear comparison with the best representatives of the teaching profession in this country. May I again accentuate the fact that I am trying to state not my own impressions only, but those of the members of the teaching profession in this Borough and in the surrounding districts.

The hosts who were not members of the teaching profession are equally emphatic in their expression of the favourable opinions formed of their guests, and I may add that the memory of the pleasant experience gained of what a really good Canadian is, will linger long in the recollections of the people of Barrow.

The Need for Interchange of Teachers between the Motherland and the Colonies.

Of late years many teachers have left the shores of the Old Country to take up work in the Dominions, and

seldom, if ever, do they return. Why do we never meet with teachers from the Dominions at work in the schools of the Mother Country? Would it not be to the ultimate advantage of the Empire that there should be a free exchange between its component provinces, of well-equipped members of the teaching profession? Surely it is not beyond the powers of even the most case-hardened, tape-bound-and-firmly-sealed Government department to devise such safeguards as would ensure that only competent and thoroughly reliable members of that profession should receive that seal of approval which would frank them for transfer from land to land and from one type of school to another! Such a scheme would appear worthy of the serious attention of educationists.

In other days, no man with any pretence to wide scholarship or peculiar skill in the Arts and Sciences was content with the teaching to be obtained in one seat of learning, or the knowledge and skill to be acquired in one studio or workshop only. He recognised the value to be derived from a comparison of varied teachings, varied practices, and varied experiences. The modern teacher runs the great danger of becoming self-centred, self-conceited, averse to change. In these days of rapid changes he is liable to lose touch with progress, to be left behind in the race, and to resent any effort which may be made by his true friends to rouse him to a sense of the absolute necessity, even in the teaching profession, of mental vigour, readiness to seize and adapt new ideas, openness of mind, and general alertness.

Would not a system of interchange such as I have indicated tend to check this mental attitude, and to prevent a system of "in-breeding" which will ultimately prove as destructive of the stamina and powers of the teaching profession as is evidenced in the animal world? The

danger just indicated is very real. In Great Britain, during the past 20 years, it has been increasingly evidenced. A young teacher receives a preliminary training in a certain district, proceeds, it may be, to a local training college, and on the completion of the college course, in too many cases, considers that his true sphere of influence lies in the district from which he sprung, and that he should therefore receive preferential treatment in the award of any vacant post in that district. Such an attitude of mind must tend to intellectual stagnation, to the stereotyping of methods of instruction, and to the strangling of all educational progress. In such a case we have rank "in-breeding," and in the due course of nature must expect its fatal consequences.

Let us then resist this tendency. Let us encourage, nay, urge the free interchange of teachers ; let us accentuate its vast influence on mental development and on future educational progress, and let us, whilst carefully avoiding every encouragement to mediocrity or inefficiency, unite in removing all existing barriers to the attainment of this object.

As an official charged with educational administration, I feel that my contact with the teachers of Manitoba has been most beneficial. Their cheery optimism, their freshness and alertness have proved invigorating, and have revived desires for intercourse with teachers of other lands which I had come to regard as long since satisfied. I know that the local teachers with whom I come in contact have also been stimulated by their too brief intercourse with their Canadian visitors.

That such interchanges of experience may become increasingly possible is my sincere hope.

CHAPTER X.

HOSPITALITY IN BARROW.

By BIRDENA M. CLARKE.

THE train steamed into the station and almost imperceptibly pulled up at the platform. Immediately a long line of eyes peered anxiously from the windows. Yes, there was the familiar figure of the "Nabob" in the straw hat alighting from his carriage! There was an impatient opening of doors—a sudden sally—and the Canadians, adorned with flaming badges, stood on the station platform of Barrow-in-Furness.

It was a tired but enthusiastic crowd that grouped itself on that platform; perhaps a crowd curious to know what Barrow held for it. But had it not always been greeted with the best and had not Barrow also offered her hospitality? We were strangers and our English friends had to deal with Western teachers on a tour. They tried *mêlée*. It may have been only a suggestion to one bright by means of quiet questioning to find their guests in that mind to call aloud. This served as a signal. In a very short time good-humoured, merry voices called letter and number, and puzzled, anxious hosts answered the sounds. Restraint fell from us; friend met friend, and each was gathered unto her own.

Barrow! What memories that name recalls! If one might be allowed to judge by farewells, those memories are tender ones to us all. Perhaps there are three scenes in that one day we spent in Barrow that have made an indelible impression on the mind of every member of the

Party. In these three scenes the prominent figures are those of His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Butler, who, after several months of separation, still remember their Canadian friends.

The first scene is the one in the Town Hall on that memorable morning in Barrow. It would take an artist to portray the appearance of the hall with its palms and banners. As we recall the picture, we also recall the kind words of welcome and goodwill with which we were greeted.

In the second scene, the Party is emerging from the train and headed by a band of Highlanders is piped to luncheon and piped through it. Could any place be more picturesque than the old ruin of Furness Abbey? Here our gracious host and hostess had chosen to place a marquee under which we ate our lunch to the alternate strains of the orchestra and the Highlanders' band. Shall we ever forget the brilliant speakers on that occasion or the very kind and flattering things they told us? And who does not treasure in safe keeping the gold-lettered box found at her plate, emptied, to be sure, of the sweets, but filled with even sweeter memories!

In this moving picture of ours, we see ourselves later driving along a country road and through city streets until we reach our destination, Biggar's Bank. How we enjoy it all! But greater things are to follow.

Our very first Ball! And our last night in England! The combination worked charms. Everything desirable for a Ball was there and we were anxious to make that night a memorable one. The halls of the morning had been transformed into a dazzling dream of delight. Again were we greeted by the same gracious host and hostess and with fluttering hearts passed on to what lay beyond. The music of the orchestra was irresistible, and the floor was soon crowded with a gay throng. Even the officers

of His Majesty's forces were there and in their gay uniforms made a bright scene yet brighter still. It is true that some of the Canadians, unused to the giddy whirls of the English dances, were, for a great part of the time, twirling in space and experienced a slight feeling of dizziness and uneasiness—a foretaste of a later experience “on the waves.” As the tired guests wended their homeward way, each and all were full of enthusiasm over the “jolly” evening.

For a few hours that day the Party was divided, and to each division memories of different scenes recur. A large number of us have very pleasant recollections of the great kindness of Messrs. Vickers, Sons and Maxim in allowing us to view their works and also in giving up to us a great deal of their valuable time and information. We viewed with wonder the enormous ships then in the course of construction in these famous yards, and then having partaken of champagne and cake—whoever heard of such luxury in the morning!—we followed a serpentine path of sawdust, specially laid for the occasion, through various departments where the men were making the most wonderful and intricate things needed in the art of naval construction.

The courtesy extended us on this occasion was highly appreciated by all who were fortunate enough to be selected for this special privilege—a privilege so rarely granted to ladies. It was a memorable visit, and we owe the best of thanks to our kind hosts. We were even admitted into the sacred precincts of a big gun!

Two other parties were formed to visit respectively the Kellner-Partington Paper Works, and the Barrow Hæmatite Steel Works. Here, too, the warmest of welcomes were extended; none were disappointed, and all avowed that their allotted portion of the programme was the best. But alas! all things good come to an end sooner or later; Barrow came sooner than any of us wished. We were

more than sorry to leave, but on a holiday relentless time travels on speedy wing. Our last morning in England came and our farewell to Barrow was a farewell to the last of our English friends. We were Canadians and were returning to our dear native shores, but we had come to love the Motherland and her people better than we had ever dreamed. Never shall we forget those last farewells. How many familiar faces were there to bid us "bon voyage!" We had known them for a day, but we felt we were leaving friends who had every kindly wish for us.

As the crowd stood on the station platform this time, there was no need to call letter and number. We now possessed names—and names which were used by host and hostess with the familiarity of years. When the train pulled out, we answered cheer by cheer until we were far beyond the sound.

So we left the city behind us, but kindly faces followed us, and will follow for many years to come, and in our hearts will always burn a glowing light to the memory of our friends in dear old Barrow-in-Furness.



CHAPTER XI.

A LETTER FROM BARROW.

TOWN HALL,

BARROW-IN-FURNESS,

DEAR MR. NEY,

23rd November, 1910.

After many ineffectual attempts to reply to your letter of September 13th last, I am trying to-night to run together a few notes regarding my own ideas and what I have gleaned of the general impressions created by the visit to Barrow in August last of your Party of Manitoban Teachers.

When your first intimation of the suggested visit was received here, it was taken up in a most loyal and hearty manner by His Worship the Mayor and the members of the Local Education Committee and, after the little delay caused by the authorities in London, everything was arranged to make the final stage of your tour in the Old Country as comprehensive and instructive as possible, efforts which we were afterwards pleased to find were so much appreciated by you and your companions.

Following your journey to our English lakes, of which we who live in the vicinity are so proud, we wished to let you have an insight into the more industrial side of our existence by taking a section of your Party over our Naval Construction and Armaments Works, part of the world-wide undertaking controlled by Messrs. Vickers, Sons and Maxim, Limited, in which are constructed and fully equipped those enormous battleships and cruisers so essential to the well-being of our great Empire and for keeping open communications between the Colonies and the Mother Country. We have not yet had the pleasure of completing and sending to your shores a fully equipped battleship, but have delivered

several smaller craft to your Dominion and are living in hopes of being allowed the honour of numbering Canada amongst the many countries to which we have been permitted to forward examples of the work carried out in our local dockyard.

Your Dominion has, so to speak, eaten up enormous quantities of steel rails rolled by the Barrow Hæmatite Steel and Iron Company, Limited, of this town, and we felt a pride in being allowed to have the opportunity of introducing some members of your Party to the actual works where these rails were produced.

Canada and Barrow being intimately connected through the timber trade—the one in producing and the other in consuming—it was felt that it would be of interest to your members to see what became of some of the produce of those vast forests when conveyed to this side of the Atlantic, and during the visit to Messrs. Kellner-Partington's Paper Pulp Works this was fully demonstrated to you. Some of your Party carried back with them specimens of this forest timber in the form of excellent writing and other papers.

In the County Borough of Barrow-in-Furness we have examples in the way of ancient British productions as well as the modern. Your members were given an opportunity of inspecting that ancient ruin of the abbey of St. Mary of Furness, a building that in the twelfth century was the centre from which the whole of the Furness district, including the major portion of the English lakes, as well as the Isle of Man and part of Ireland, was governed and which has, notwithstanding its dismantlement in the sixteenth century, withstood the ravages of time.

Practically the whole of the 13,000 dwelling-houses in Barrow, with their complement of public buildings and business premises, have been erected since 1867, when the town was incorporated a Municipal Borough, and we may

safely claim, as a community, to be one of Britain's youngest offspring.

Your members also had an opportunity of seeing some of our modern school buildings—Elementary, Secondary, and Technical—and these, together with our natural sea front of Biggar Bank, induced and encouraged our town's representatives to give your Party a hearty welcome and, we believe, an enjoyable time amongst us.

The pleasant exchange of compliments after the luncheon was very *apropos* and the expressions then voiced regarding the character and capabilities of the peoples of our respective countries by members of your Party as well as our own people, showed that many wrong impressions had been removed.

The pleasant drive through our main thoroughfares gave you an opportunity of viewing the principal approach to our town, and our wide Abbey Road, with its avenue of elms and sycamores, was much admired by the visitors.

Arriving at our breezy natural recreation ground on the sea front, many of your friends busied themselves in collecting specimens of sea shells.

The evening's social gathering and dance in the Town Hall was claimed by your members to be the climax of the Tour. It was much enjoyed by everyone and will long continue in the minds of our local people with pleasant memories.

We felt it to be a great honour to be permitted to offer hospitality to so fine a body of visitors to our shores and to be allowed an opportunity of helping to cement the friendly relations and good feeling between the Mother Country and one of her most promising Daughters. The visit has an important Imperial significance, the results of which will be far reaching. The opportunity given by the visit for intimate intercourse between teachers and members

of Education Authorities in this country and the Canadian teachers, whose respective experiences must necessarily be of so varied a character, cannot but prove stimulating and interesting to all immediately concerned.

We know that your Party keenly appreciated the hospitality extended to them by all sections of our community, and an interesting feature was that after accommodation had been found for the whole of your requirements, there still was room.

Your Party left lasting impressions behind of the excellent material your Dominion is producing and training to educate the rising generation of Canada. The frank way in which you entered the homes of our townspeople has been much appreciated and will long remain in the recollection of those who had the honour and pleasure of entertaining members of your Party.

That much good may come of the visit, and that you may, one and all, be long permitted to assist in the propagation of the impressions formed during your short stay here, amongst the younger members of your vast Dominion is, I am convinced, the fervent wish, not only of the inhabitants of Barrow, but of all with whom you came in contact in the Old Country.

Yours very sincerely,

W. W. WAITE,

Borough Treasurer.



MISCELLANEOUS SNAP-SHOTS.

1 and 2. In Kew Gardens. 3. On board R.M.S. "Virginian": Mr. GAUTREY welcoming Party to England. 4. Group on the R.M.S. "Virginian." 5. En route: a stop at White River, on the C.P.R. 6. Mr. W. J. PINCOMBE. 7. "Ye Old Fighting Cocks" Inn at St. Albans. 8. The "Nabob." 9. Another group at White River. 10. R.M.S. "Virginian" approaching stage, Liverpool. 11. Scene on the R.M.S. "Virginian." 12. R.M.S. "Virginian" in the St. Lawrence.

CHAPTER XII.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE PARTY.

1. By Mr. W. J. PINCOMBE,

Assistant Secretary of the London Teachers' Association.

THE Honorary Organiser of the trip made by the Teachers from Manitoba to the Motherland in 1910 asks for my own personal impressions of the Party. One of the least pleasant tasks that can be imposed upon anyone is to set down the impressions of one's friends, and herein is the difficulty. From the first moment the representatives of the London Teachers' Association met the Teachers from Manitoba at Liverpool, we recognised them as friends, not merely of the English teachers, but of England.

Let me here set down my first impression, which I have not told anyone before. Coming from Liverpool to London I distributed the programme booklet of the tour prepared by the London Teachers' Association, the compilation of which had represented to me, I will confess, many hours of arduous labour. My friend, the agent of the North-Western Railway Company, at the same time distributed a route map and guide to the places we were passing through on our journey to London. It was a beautiful summer afternoon, and every member of the Party placed the L.T.A. pamphlet on one side and followed closely the railway map, identifying the sights and scenes *en route*. For a moment I was disappointed, but only for a moment, as I realised then the intense love of England which would not permit our visitors to lose sight of a single mile of our beautiful country scenery. I believe that railway ride,

with its first impressions of the little green fields, the hedge-rows, and picturesque villages of the Motherland will ever remain in the memories of the teachers from Manitoba. I know that their joy in the beauty of the English countryside made a powerful impression on me.

I was struck with the earnestness of our friends and their desire to see everything. I was confirmed in my previous impressions of Canadian teachers as to a distinct austerity of thought, speech and habit. They struck me as representing the best traditions of the English Puritans. The Canadian teachers appear to me to have a strong sense of the dignity of their high calling.

I was personally delighted, of course, as an Englishman and a Londoner, when I met most of the members of the Party at Charing Cross after their Continental tour and heard them say "Now we feel we're home again."

This note is not intended to flatter. It is an expression of sincere conviction when I say that all who came into contact with our visitors were proud to acknowledge them as belonging to our own kith and kin.

2. By Mr. THOMAS ELWEN,
Honorary Local Secretary, Carlisle.

'Tis but the reiteration of a simple truth to remark that our Canadian visitors, the Manitoban Teachers, made a most remarkable impression on their hosts and hostesses, aye, and the general public, too, during their short stay within the walls of the ever delightful Border City. The ladies were in a vast majority, and, of course, were pre-eminently prominent, and it is of them almost exclusively I write.

'Twas my privilege to go in and out amongst them a great deal, and if I were asked what were their outstanding characteristics I should unhesitatingly add, their absolute

self-possession and charming, unassuming unconventionality ; and an inherent, peculiar power of maintaining an animated and intelligent conversation under varied conditions and at all times. They possessed a quick discernment, and a keen perception of the character of others seemed to be a gift with them. They had a oneness of mind on main points that was noticeable, and were unanimous in their offerings of appropriate praise when the occasion demanded it. For instance, Mr. Ney, their organiser and cicerone, received unstinted encomiums for his unremitting care, tact, and energy ; while the genial giant, Dr. Crummy, the spiritual adviser of the party, was beloved of all. Said one and another, "He thinks of everybody's welfare but his own ; if we're right he's satisfied ; yes, he's a great and good man, and we all love him truly." These words fell from their lips with an ingenuousness and delicacy that were delightful in the extreme, and showed a side of their character that marked them out to the writer's mind as no ordinary folk, as, indeed, time and again they proved themselves to be. Happiness and optimism were the keynotes of their existence. Their search after information was always couched in questions pertinent and wise, while their definiteness of reply to multiplied interrogations of all kinds was a source of interest and pleasure to all.

That they have left Carlisle with hearts full of affection for the people is certain, and here, as in other places, the bonds that bind Imperial Fraternity have been more strongly than ever knitted together by the outpouring of a mutual love and affection that nought will be ever able to sever, and which will last while seasons come and go and the waters of the great seas form the boundaries of the wide, wide world.

Their sense of humour was a constant delight, and it was an ever-increasing pleasure to hold conversation with

them. Their countenances spoke even more eloquently than their lips; their animation was abundant, yet always kept within refined limits, and they were courteous and decorous to a degree. They were in the limelight of criticism all the time, and stood the test as few so successfully could have done. The carping critic, and the sneerer at the sentiments contained in the pregnant words, Motherland and Dominion, stood silent before them. A few came a distance of three days' journey by rail to the starting point and gathering ground at Winnipeg ere the actual Tour commenced. Think of that !

Surely they're a wonderful people these Manitoban Teachers, and Britain is proud of them. They were keenly susceptible of the kindness showered upon them, and they ceased not to speak of it, nor will in the days that are yet to be. That they are British to the core was exemplified by the readiness and incisiveness with which they held the writer up when in a moment of inadvertence he called them "Americans." With a snap of decision, mingled with not a little pride and an imperious inclination of the head, came the words in their own sweet and forceful intonation, "We're not Americans, we're Canadians." And what a world of meaning was in the words. The way in which they appreciated the true British love, comradeship, and patriotism that prompted Mr. and Mrs. Chance, out of the spontaneous kindness of their hearts, to set aside a day at Morton for their delectation cannot be put into words. Britain degenerated ! Bah ! A country is in little danger of degeneracy when its people soar beyond the petty and parochial away into the regional and international, and greet with open arms the offspring of their own dear sons and daughters and fellow subjects of the Greater Britain across the Seas.

During the trips to Naworth and Gilsland our visitors

were the soul of happiness and friendliness. It was soon discovered that their preconceived notions of the British had during their visit, undergone a radical change for the better, and that whereas heretofore they had doubts concerning us these had been dispelled like mists before the morning sun, and they were free to confess that the inhabitants of these Islands were much like their own folk, which was surely the highest meed of praise that could be offered.

The visit called forth one of the grandest displays of patriotism the gallant Border City has seen in our day, and a thousand friendships then formed are being further strengthened as time goes on. The significance of "Hands Across the Sea" is no mere phrase in Carlisle to-day, but is a sweet sentiment deep down in the hearts and minds of the people.

It was a delightful circumstance that many citizens were able to extend hospitality in the home, and that a goodly proportion of the visitors were placed in a position to see at first hand the domestic life of this land, and to judge what manner of folk their hosts and hostesses were as they passed in and out about their household duties, or sat at ease and chatted amiably with their guests round their own firesides.

"Never were known kinder and more homely hosts and hostesses," said the visitors. "Never were seen more interesting, appreciative, and charming guests," exclaimed the hosts. And, surely, the Manitoban Teachers have stolen the hearts of their English friends and borne them away across the Great Sea.

Many invitations given whole-heartedly to visit Manitoba were so sweetly offered that with one accord an intense desire sprang up in many a breast to accept them, and surely less wonderful thoughts and aspirations have

materialised than these. The Carlisle teachers and friends may yet live to tread the golden soil of beautiful and hospitable Manitoba, and when that desirable event comes to pass may I be there to see.

3. By MISS KATE STEVENS.

In the "Educational News" of August 26th, 1910.

It is always well for a teacher to be on the look-out for opportunities of meeting fellow-teachers from another part of the country or Empire, or to have the opportunity of meeting keen educationists in conclave. It was therefore as great a privilege as a pleasure when, as a London teacher in Scotland for the vacation, and calling on Dr. Gunn, of Messrs. Nelson and Sons, Edinburgh, the writer learnt of the impending visit of the Manitoban Teachers to the city, and, through the kindness of Dr. Gunn, Sir Edward Parrott, and Mr. Murray (the popular Organising Secretary of the Educational Institute of Scotland), she was invited to attend the series of meetings and pleasure trips arranged for the Canadian friends, whom she had previously met in London.

Edinburgh received our friends from over the Sea in a most generous and hospitable manner, and the visitors were undisguisedly touched and gratified by their welcome. Many of their parents and grandparents had been Scottish, and it meant so much to them—it was a "coming home." A more bright, breezy, and contented corps of teachers, under the able guidance of Mr. Ney (who must be a splendid organiser) could not be found; they were pleased and appreciative all through, and even in the pouring rain on Loch Lomond sang with verve and spirit national and folk-songs, the favourites being "The Maple Leaf" and "Auld Lang Syne." One could but admire the plucky way in which difficulties were met and overcome. Strange to say,

in spite of the ground covered since landing, and the rapid travelling and frequent visits *en route*, instead of looking jaded, or somewhat tired, or bored, they looked as a body fresh and bonnie, and a credit to their country and leader.

It was cheering to be greeted as an old friend, and to hear on all hands of how good every one had been in showing personal hospitality and planning interesting visits and excursions.

* * *

Why they came and what they saw.—It was no small undertaking for those teachers to come so far. They had to travel over the whole of Eastern Canada to reach the ocean before they could embark for Great Britain. The wonderful scenery of their own land—the first sight of the ocean with its tides and immensity, now realised for the first time by some of the Party—would bring a wealth of new experience, and adjustment of ideas.

Before the actual starting there must have been much planning, careful deliberation, alternate hopes and fears, till all was definitely decided. The majority had evidently prepared themselves by the reading of Scottish and English history and literature. There had been no definite advice officially given as to preparatory reading, but all the same the time had been well used, as was evidenced from the remarks one heard, especially when visiting places with noted historic or literary associations. All types of schools, from those of small isolated country districts, up to the highly-organised city high schools, and all grades of teachers, including university graduates, were represented in the Party, which also included members of the medical profession and the clergy.

From conversation with various members of the Party one learnt that they had been greatly impressed by the immense educational work of the London County Council

and its great and far-reaching organisation. They expressed disappointment that there was not, at present, a system of interchange between British and Canadian teachers—to the gain of both. The Vacation season commenced before the party left London—so that there was little, if any, later chance of seeing their schools at work. They had repeated opportunities of seeing and talking with teachers and those engaged in school administrative work, and so were able to give and get various views on many sides of the educational problem. Towards Scottish scenery, with its intrinsic beauty, its historical and literary associations, they were keenly appreciative and responsive. This trip would, they said, open up new worlds to them, greatly widen their outlook, give added zest to their study and teaching—especially of Literature, History, and Geography—and add greatly to their fund of general information. It had already caused much re-adjustment of pre-conceived notions about people and institutions and manner of life—led to a greater feeling of respect, and even of awe, for much that before was hazy and ill-understood. They had acquired a new sense of time. This idea was well expressed by Dr. Gunn in an address to them, as that we go to Canada to get a realisation of the meaning of *space* and they come here to get a fuller content to the idea of *time*.

Nothing but good to both countries can accrue from such intercourse and free interchange of ideas as this visit led to. The authorities who initiated and carried forward so successfully such a big undertaking are amongst the truest patriots, and have earned the gratitude of all those who have at heart the truest welfare of the children and teachers, and so of the coming citizens of the one great Empire.



MISCELLANEOUS SNAP-SHOTS.

1. Loch Lomond. 2. Ross Castle. 3 and 4. Edinburgh Castle. 5 and 6. At Barton Manor.
 7. Near Stranraer. 8. One of Lady Aberdeen's Skye Terriers. 9. Burns' Cottage. 10. Dover Cliffs.
 11. At Portsmouth. 12. Guard of Honour to GEN. SIR JOHN FRENCH, at Quebec.

4. By SIR JAMES YOXALL, M.P.

Everybody was delighted to see the party of Canadian Teachers over here, and, on first principles, patriotically to welcome them. But we speedily passed from the abstract to the particular, learning to welcome them for themselves, to admire their vivacity, energy, and *bonhomie*, and in the case of those to whom the word *bonhomie* does not etymologically apply—their charm. They brought the great Dominion nearer to us than it was before, and went home, I do not doubt, with England remaining near to them.



CHAPTER XIII.

PARAGRAPHS.

On the London Police.—I was standing at the corner of a busy thoroughfare waiting for my tram, which was an infrequent one. Whilst standing there I noticed a poor woman endeavouring to hold a fretful baby on one arm while at the same time a large bundle was under the other, and several smaller parcels hung from her hands. Repeatedly a car she wanted came up, but other folk, less encumbered, crowded on the tram and when she went to get on she heard the same words, “no room.” When this was about to happen for the fourth time, the corner policeman came over, stopped the car that was just moving off, and taking the baby in his own arms, told her to get on. Room was made for her; the policeman handed her the baby and stepped off.—V. LEONORE GORDON.



Three of us set out for Westminster Pier, taking “Underground” as far as possible. When we got out from the station we turned the wrong way. We met a policeman and he said that he was going the way we wished and, if we would turn and go back, he could direct us better from the Embankment. My friends dropped behind and were much amused watching the people we met. Many of them were smiling and several turned for another look. At the bottom the policeman directed us to the pier, but we had not gone far before we came to the explanation of the significant looks and glances. In front of us was a *police station*!



While waiting for a 'bus one day, near Westminster

Bridge, I noticed a little girl not more than 10 or 12 years of age. She was ragged, dirty, and unkempt, but beneath the rags was the mother instinct, for, with anxious care she tried to pilot across the street four other little ones—one in her arms, the others at her skirts—and babies all.

Two attempts were made to cross the road, but the traffic was too great, and she had to gather her brood on the pavement to wait for a lull.

Just then a policeman caught sight of her, and without a moment's hesitation, up went his hand. The traffic ceased and the little ragged mother-child started across the road to be met on her way by the burly "six-footer," who took a child by each hand and escorted them all safely to the other side. Small wonder that the London police are famed the world over for their courtesy!—E. M. FIELDING.



I remember one day enquiring from a policeman the way to the Wesley Chapel. "Wesley Chapel?" says he, "No Miss, I can't. You know us policemen don't know much about chapels."



On the Tour.—If British patriotism is to be kept alive, it is essential that the teachers of the children of the Empire should have a sound appreciation, so far as may be, of each and all its parts. Interchange of visits between teachers is an admirable idea, and likely to be of untold benefit. Anything that the ordinary citizen can do to make memories of such visits delightful, pleasant, and instructive, and above all charged with tangible tokens of genuine sympathy and good will, should be whole-heartedly done.—(Canon) G. H. P. GLOSSOP, M.A., *Member of Herts C.C. and its Education Committees.*



On the Visit to Oxford.—It was a very pleasant day for us all, and none could have been more delightful to entertain than our guests, who, although they must have been worn out by incessant sight-seeing, were appreciative and cordial in the highest degree.

They were kind enough to say that they enjoyed it; on our side we can certainly add that they could not have derived more pleasure from it than we did.



On the Service in St. Cuthbert's Church, Carlisle.—By common consent it was admitted that no single individual did more than the Rev. A. J. W. Crosse to ensure the success of the visit of the Manitoban Teachers to the "Merrie Citie." The amount of work that he got through as a member of the Mayor's Committee, and Chairman of the Hospitality Committee too, will never be recorded fully. His unbounded energy, inimitable tact, and unvaryingly sunny personality was a constant joy and inspiration to all with whom he was associated, and effort became pleasure in his presence. He sat with the Mayor as his Chaplain and adviser at the first meeting and beginning of things, and was his veritable right hand from that time onward and until the spirit of patriotic endeavour crowned the whole arrangements with unequivocal and outstanding success.

It will readily be understood therefore that when it was announced that Mr. Crosse would preach a special sermon to the Canadians, the people flocked to St. Cuthbert's in such numbers that the Church was filled to its utmost capacity, indeed chairs had to be requisitioned and placed in the aisles in an attempt to give sitting accommodation to all who crowded to the service on that never-to-be-forgotten Sabbath. The coming together of such a host, comprising as it did all shades of theological thought, was

a testimonial alike to the popular Vicar and the dear friends from the golden Prairie Province, and an object lesson not without profit to the greater world outside.

The Mayor and Mayoress were present, and all who had interested themselves on account of the visitors. The Mayor, who is a handsome son of Anak and as majestic and imposing as an ancient Viking looking for worlds to conquer from the prow of his warlike vessel, was particularly noticeable as he passed along the aisle to the seat set aside for all time for the exclusive use of the Civic Authority.

The excellent choir excelled itself that night, and it was pleasing to note that Mr. Ney, the successful organiser of the trip, and the pivot of the Party, sat with the singers and assisted heartily and effectively in the inspiring service of praise.

The lessons for the day were read by a visitor, who was a namesake of the respected preacher, and this patriotic division of labour, simple in itself, was none the less striking in that it served to accentuate the feeling of brotherhood that formed the basis and *raison d'être* of the whole proceedings. The text of the discourse was most appropriate to the occasion, and the sermon based on the beautiful words, "Teach me to do Thy will for Thou art my God," (Psalm cxliii.), was so clearly and directly sounded forth, and was so deep and strong in its very simplicity, that it failed not to carry conviction to the hearts of the people assembled; it will be remembered, as it deserves to be, as long as Christian fellowship flourishes and hands clasp hands "across the seas."

The sermon being ended the Manitoban Teachers raised their tuneful voices and stirred the vast assembly to its core by singing their national song, the "Maple Leaf"; the Vicar's heart especially must have been moved for it brought to his remembrance how that eight years before

he had stood in the blazing sun at Durban and heard 300 men of the 5th Canadian Rifles, who had hastened to assist the Motherland in her need, sing it beneath the open sky and make the welkin ring with patriotic harmony as they rolled from their warrior lips that song which is not the least among the national anthems of the age.

The enthusiastic congregation then joined in singing "God Save the King," and the most remarkable service that was ever held in St. Cuthbert's Church was, all too soon, brought to a close. The people had been raised to the highest heights of brotherhood, and the words Dominion and Motherland had gained a fuller significance, while the truest patriotism had received renewed strength and life, and had been made to expand and glow as it is hoped it will continue to do as long as the oceans ebb and flow and waters cover the depressions of the great deep.—THOMAS ELWEN.



On the Visit to Margate.—It is so hard to choose among all the pleasant days that which impressed me most, or the one which I most enjoyed. But for an entire change of life, healthy and happy surroundings, and pure, spontaneous hospitality, I shall always look back upon Margate. The grand fresh air that greeted us upon our arrival seemed such a boon after the damp oppressiveness of London.

The promenade, decorated so elaborately with its long line of flags, was an appreciative feature. Who could help the feeling of exhilaration which came over one, as he or she watched and participated in the throngs of happy idlers on the beautiful sands?

We never sat down to more tasty meals than those served in the memorable glass Pavilion overlooking the sea. Then there were so many places of great interest. The quaint parish Church with its interesting relics; the

marvellous grotto with its mystery ; the smuggler's cave, with its spooky atmosphere, all had great charms for us.

Added to these pleasures, I enjoyed a glorious motor ride to Ramsgate, so kindly provided by our hosts, Alderman and Mrs. Pilcher.

All too soon came the hour for departure. Our kind friends saw us off and cheered us heartily. We felt that our visit to Margate had been one of the most enjoyable days we ever spent.—V. LEONORE GORDON.



On the Visit to St. Albans.—I feel that I am expressing the feeling of all those of us in St. Albans who had the pleasure of taking any part in connection with the recent visit to our city of the Teachers from Manitoba, when I state that it was a delight to us to welcome the representatives from that portion of our Empire of those who are actively engaged in the immensely important work of training the young. We were enabled from personal intercourse with them, to realise in some degree the ability, keenness, and enthusiasm which characterises them, and must show itself in their work. The vigour and brightness of their personality must inevitably reflect itself in the characters of those young people whom they are called upon to influence. As to the results likely to accrue to ourselves in this country and to them, there can be no sort of question that visits of this kind are of far-reaching benefit : we are bound even more closely together than heretofore by ties of a common citizenship ; we realise more fully the greatness of the teacher's calling, and its untold powers for good on those who shall come after us ; and so we are stimulated amidst the many anxieties and recurring disappointments of our chosen careers to labour on with courage undaunted, and with an ultimate certainty

of result, even though we ourselves may not live to see the complete outcome of our toil and care.—WALTER J. LAWRENCE, D.D., *Dean of St. Albans*.

On the Imperial aspect of the Tour.

The teachers reaped the benefits that naturally accrue from travel, not the least being a more definite knowledge of the geography of the British Isles, as well as a portion of our own Dominion, and a sympathetic knowledge of the people themselves.

In 1895, speaking at a dinner in London, the Right Honourable Joseph Chamberlain said, "We are entering upon a chapter of our Colonial history, the whole of which will probably be written in the next few years—certainly in the lifetime of the next generation—and which will be one of the most important in our Colonial annals, since upon the events and policy, which it describes, will depend the future of the British Empire."

That chapter is being written now, and a better understanding of England and her people by Colonials will prove a determining factor in the outcome. To this end it is good for the teachers to visit the Motherland, there to realise something of the inheritance that is ours, as a part of the Empire; which realisation must necessarily re-act upon the children committed to their care, through the study of the geography and of the history of the Empire; and therein lies the benefit to the Province, and, I might add, to the Empire.—R. FLETCHER, *Deputy Minister of Education for Manitoba*.

CHAPTER XIV.

MISCELLANEA.

OF the hospitality of Carlisle and Barrow the Canadian Teachers will ever wax eloquent. Both towns had determined to give the visitors a royal welcome, and a right royal reception we received. In the stately homes of Barrow as in merry Carlisle the teachers had a chance, as nowhere else, to see the domestic life of old England; while their hospitable entertainers had the corresponding opportunity of a closer view of their interesting Canadian friends.—G. W. BARTLETT.



WE spent three days as the guests of the old Border City of Carlisle. This was one of the most pleasurable parts of the trip. Here we were taken right in to the homes of the people by twos and threes.



ANY Canadian prejudice that might have existed in my mind against the English people or any class of them, has been wholly wiped out by this visit. The cordiality extended to the Teachers' Party by the English people wherever they went, and the trouble taken to entertain them, will never be forgotten by any of the visitors.



It was a pleasure far beyond our most sanguine hopes or anticipations. Our time was mostly spent in England. The visits to Scotland and Ireland were short, but everywhere we went, the glad hand was extended to us in a way that I think our Party heartily appreciated. Nothing was too good for Canada, and privileges were given us in Windsor

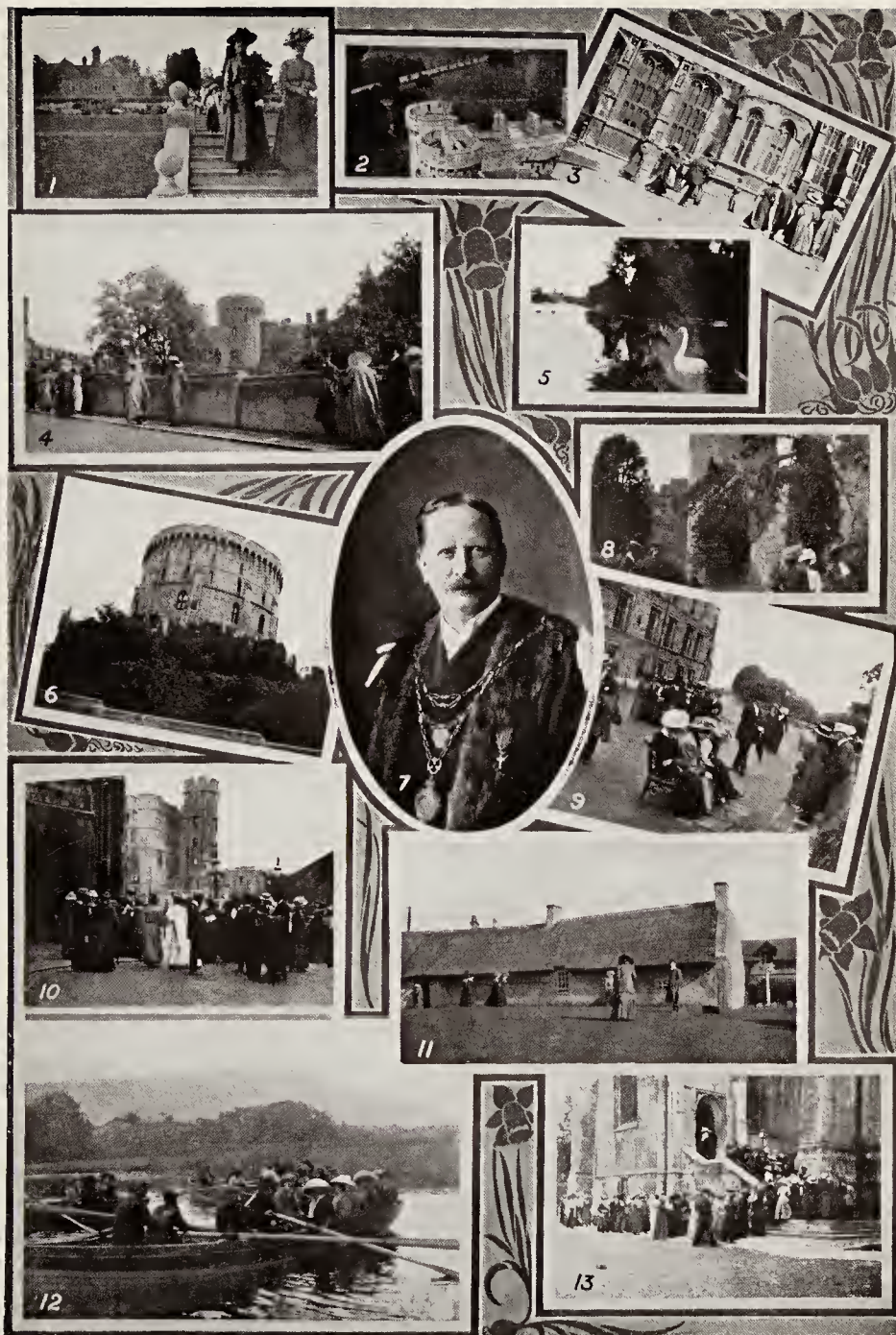
Castle and other historic places that all the money of touring Americans could not buy. We were the objects of much envy from parties of our southern neighbours who were excluded from these places on these occasions.

* * *

THE way the English people took us into their hearts and homes must have partly been responsible for our dislike of the Continent. There we were strangers in a strange land. We got back to England on August 6th, and after comparison with equally old countries, we felt prouder than ever of *our* Motherland. That week on the Continent was a master stroke of policy on the part of our Organiser, as it gave us a fair basis of comparison for England. It certainly did us good.

* * *

FROM Brussels we drove out to the battlefield of Waterloo. That is where the patriotic Britisher gets some thrills. We were conducted by an old army officer to the top of the great mound under which so many thousand soldiers lie buried. From that vantage point we could survey the whole field. Our conductor gave us a most interesting lecture on the great struggle which decided the course of modern History, pointing out the various strategic points round which the boldest charges were made. Warming up to his subject the lecturer called out, "Are there any Irish here?" A chorus of "I am" greeted the question. Then he pointed out where the Irish regiments were stationed and described the heroic deeds they did on that memorable day, and you could see the flushed excited faces of those girls of Irish descent and the flashes of pride from their eyes as the story went on. Then, "Are there any Scotch in the crowd?" It was the turn of the Scotch. The places where the Highland regiments were stationed



MISCELLANEOUS SNAP-SHOTS.

1. Barton Manor. 2. Windsor Castle. 3. At St. George's Chapel—Windsor. 4, 9 and 10. Windsor Castle. 5. The Thames; at Eton. 6. The Round Tower—Windsor. 7. The Mayor of Windsor (COUNCILLOR C. F. DYSON). 8. Warwick Castle. 11. Burns' Cottage. 12. At Killarney. 13. Eton—The Chapel.

were likewise pointed out, and the Scotch portion of the Party were thrilled to an equal degree of pride and enthusiasm over the deeds of their countrymen. Being part Scotch and part Irish I had double thrills.—J. E. S. DUNLOP.



I HAVE met several of our Party lately, and I can assure you that it is a real pleasure for us to have some friends in the Old Country of whom we can think and remember at Christmas time. We say our own Christmas would be complete if we could only have a ride round old London in the tube or a taxi. I think Christmas this year conveys to us the meaning of those words spoken to us by the Mayor of Margate—"Hands across the sea is no empty sentiment."—G. R. TINGLEY.



WHEN we were not otherwise engaged, the London theatres gave us a standing invitation to visit them, a privilege we freely accepted. We were treated with kindness everywhere, and box and dress circle were placed at our command.—J. E. S. DUNLOP.



Now that the first burst of astonishment is over, the most surprising fact which dawns on the mental horizon is the resemblance of the native of this country to the ordinary human whom one meets in the streets of Canadian cities. Of course there are superficial differences, numerous and conspicuous, though even these are less prominent than might be expected. The average Briton is neither a duke nor a flunkey. He does not speak patronisingly of "the Colonies," nor think that everything good is "made in England"; or if he holds such opinion he is an adept at concealing his thoughts.

OUR Party has moved in many social circles and met many types of men; yet there is not one of our number who would not heartily agree that the Englishman as we met him is an 18-carat gentleman. Nothing could be more hearty, or ring truer than the greetings we have met at Richmond, Windsor, Margate, Eton, and in every quarter of the great City where business, pleasure, or social engagements have drawn us.

* * *

THE spontaneous hospitality of these towns has been so gratifying that we would gladly dwell on the pleasant recollections, if time and space would only permit. We hope, however, that the party of English teachers who left on the 20th inst. for Canada, will receive equal hospitality, and carry away as pleasant memories. The short time allowed for their trip will prevent a visit to Manitoba, but as our English friends have not quite clearly decided whether Manitoba is a part of Canada, or Canada a part of Manitoba, we trust that our Ontario and Quebec brothers and sisters will do all in their power to represent us in extending to the guests a real Canadian welcome.

* * *

WE are delighted with our English hosts; and they seem equally pleased with their guests. Though none of the Manitobans wore blankets, scalp-locks, or feathers, there was an unconstrained frankness suggestive of the breezy West, a directness and a quickness of perception, which with the undeniable personal charms of our lady teachers made them the toast of the town. The few men of the Party are, of course, socially, a negligible quantity, but for the sake of their lovely sisters, they have the entrée everywhere.—G. W. BARTLETT, in the *Manitoba Free Press*.

Two pictures stand out very clearly in my memory of our trip to the old land. One is the view from Stirling Rock, the other the English lakes. No wonder that poets were born here. Wordsworth, Coleridge and the other Lake poets surely drank from the very fountain head of inspiration, in this poetic district.

* * *

PERHAPS the visit to Eton will linger as long in the memory as any other place of interest that we saw. The buildings date back hundreds of years; the desks are old and battered, carved and stained, the walls covered with names—now famous in history—cut in the wood. Here we saw such names as Wellington, Nelson, Shelley, Thackeray, Tennyson and Gladstone. Nearly all the great men whose fame is recorded in the annals of England's past and present have passed through the old school. One ceases to wonder why Eton boys become famous, when we gaze on the surroundings and think of the traditions that lie behind and urge the scholars on. Rather we should wonder if they failed.

* * *

CANON HENSON conducted the visitors through the Abbey, and it is difficult to convey any adequate idea of the feelings of each member of the Party as we stood—

“In the hush of the dread high altar,
“Where the Abbey makes us we.”

To wander through the cloisters, to gaze on the tombs of the mighty dead, was in itself an inspiration, and alone worth a visit to England. The world may hold grander monuments; it holds none greater.

* * *

AT Hatfield we were received by Lord William Cecil—the Marquis's brother—who showed us everything. Although

our venerable guide is the son of a Marquis fifty times over, he is just a dear, lovable old gentleman, who I am afraid tired himself out in looking after us. We saw the rooms where Elizabeth was imprisoned before she became Queen of England; they are stables now. Our guide told us the history of the family from Lord Burleigh to the last Marquis. Armour of the knights of old was before us, and flags were everywhere, including tattered old colours from Spain and the Crimea, and a great banner of the Coldstreams; ever a Cecil was to the fore in every engagement represented. It was a great record, and was told so simply and unaffectedly. After tea our guide took us to the gardens and the maze, and finally wandered bareheaded down the half-mile of village and saw us safely off on the train.

* * *

AT Kew and Richmond the Party was met by the Mayor and Council, and a visit was paid to the beautiful gardens. How beautiful they are is beyond my power of description, so—

“Here my muse her wing maun cower,
Sic flights are clean beyond her power.”

The green lawns, the stately trees, the harmony of colour everywhere; the quiet and peace that lies over it all, must be seen and felt to be appreciated. It is also useless for me to attempt to convey any idea of the extreme kindness of the people who received us everywhere. Sir James Szlumper, Lady Yoxall, the Mayor and Mayoress could not do too much to make our visit a pleasant one, while the teachers of the two places exerted themselves to the utmost to entertain their fellow-workers from over the seas.—THOS. LAIDLAW, in *Grain Growers' Guide*.

WHEN we were going through the "Great Hall" at Hampton Court I was tired and I suppose was looking longingly at a big—and as I thought—very ordinary-looking chair, so the guide asked me to sit down. After I did so he told me of the honour I had done myself. Henry VIII had that chair placed there for Anne Boleyn so that she might sit and look at the beautiful window that he had made for her. She always sat in that chair. Wasn't that kind of the guide?—LILIAN SCARTH.



THEN London, the queen of all the world's cities, was reached, and I think that it holds the warmest place in all our hearts. Owing to the most generous hospitality of the people, we felt at home almost immediately. On the crowded streets, in the most congested parts of that great city's traffic, our timid and very often needless questions would be answered in the most courteous manner by the polite, stalwart policeman.



ITS wonderful police force is one of London's great marvels, and we fully realised this when standing none too composedly at a street corner in Paris, we were told that the person run over is fined, and not the driver.—BEATRICE D. GUNNE.



LIKE a breath from the heather hills was the visit on Wednesday afternoon to the Royal Caledonian Asylum, where the orphans of soldiers of Scottish birth are given a home which is a genuine fragment of Scotland transplanted into the outskirts of the great metropolis of England. The happy lads and lassies can sing the songs of auld Scotia with all their martial fire or their exquisite sweetness. They can dance the dances of their fathers

with Celtic nimbleness and grace, while the bagpipes trill and skirl their martial accompaniment.

* * *

AT Hatfield House we spent a delightful afternoon. This ancient seat of the Salisbury family, with its beautiful gardens, its wide parks, its wonderful old buildings, has an atmosphere of Elizabethan romance enveloping its most commonplace features. The ancient armoury, the picture galleries, the chapel, the Royal suites, the dining and reception rooms, abound with associations of a long succession of Royalty, nobility and other prominent personages, whose presence has graced these lofty halls. Even the old Abbey church, now used as a stable, commemorates the captivity of Princess Elizabeth, our Good Queen Bess. On the roof still projects a spear, placed there, in full view of Elizabeth's window, says tradition, by order of Queen Mary, to remind her half-sister of the uncertain tenure of her mundane existence. After a dainty tea at this hospitable country-seat, the visitors returned to the village by a delightful sylvan walk through the parks. The last glimpse of Hatfield Park showed the great Premier Marquis of recent days gazing calmly down at us from his lofty pedestal by the park gate.
—G. W. BARTLETT.

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IF you were to ask me the most beautiful spot I saw in the whole trip I would say it was the gardens of Hatfield House, where we spent the afternoon as the guests of Lady Salisbury. A maze in the garden gave our Party great amusement. At Hatfield House, as at Windsor Castle, the ropes were down. The usual limitations of the sight-seeing tourist were abolished on our visit.—J. E. S. DUNLOP.

ARRIVING in England on the 15th we proceeded, by special train, to London. Never shall we forget our first glimpse of beautiful old England—one perpetual garden—while hedges, canal boats, cathedral spires, and ancient castles passed in quick succession before our wondering eyes. The “chimney pots” astonished all; six, eight, and ten for a fairly large house. We were told, however, by some of our Reception Committee, that we in Canada must be very clever indeed to need only one or two.—
BEATRICE D. GUNNE.



HOME again! From the lands of stately palaces, of storied castles and ivied monasteries, from that wonderful time-scarred world of history and romance across the sea; we turn with a wild heart-throb to our fresh, new land of sunshine and blue skies. We have enjoyed our tour to the utmost. The watchful foresight of Mr. Ney, our organiser, has left nothing undone which could minister to the success and the enjoyment of our visit. The hearty and splendid hospitality of the British people has won our lasting gratitude. Every detail of our extended trip has worked with the precision of clock-work. We return from our vacation, we trust better and broader teachers and wider and more imperialistic citizens.—G. W. BARTLETT, in the *Manitoba Free Press*.



To me the greatest object of interest in London is Westminster Abbey.

And a word now as to the people we met might not be out of place. Everywhere we were hospitably entertained, and our first and subsequent meetings with the English people dispelled any fears we may have had as to our reception.

We were certainly made to feel at home, and the death-blow has been dealt to that old idea that English people are cold, formal, and unbending. On the contrary, we found them courteous and gracious.

The buildings in which we were entertained are grander and costlier, the ceilings higher and decorations grander than in our Canadian buildings, but our aims, ideals, love of home and country are identical with our English friends and so far as hospitality is concerned we had to go home to our old grandmother to fully understand the word. And we sincerely hope our first visit may not be our last, but at some future date we may be permitted to revisit the dear old Homeland of which we have so many pleasant memories.—CLARA G. ROWE.



THAT Manitoba teachers possess a strong ability for forming decisive opinions, and what is better still, of expressing them, was well exemplified on Sunday night at the C.P.R. depôt, when questions were fired at the home-coming tourists from all quarters with great rapidity. The replies were direct, terse and to the point.

"Glorious, beautiful, lovely!" chorused a number of voices in reply to the query as to how they enjoyed the trip. "All the girls were in love with London," quoth a masculine voice. A sentiment to which a bevy of ladies heartily assented.

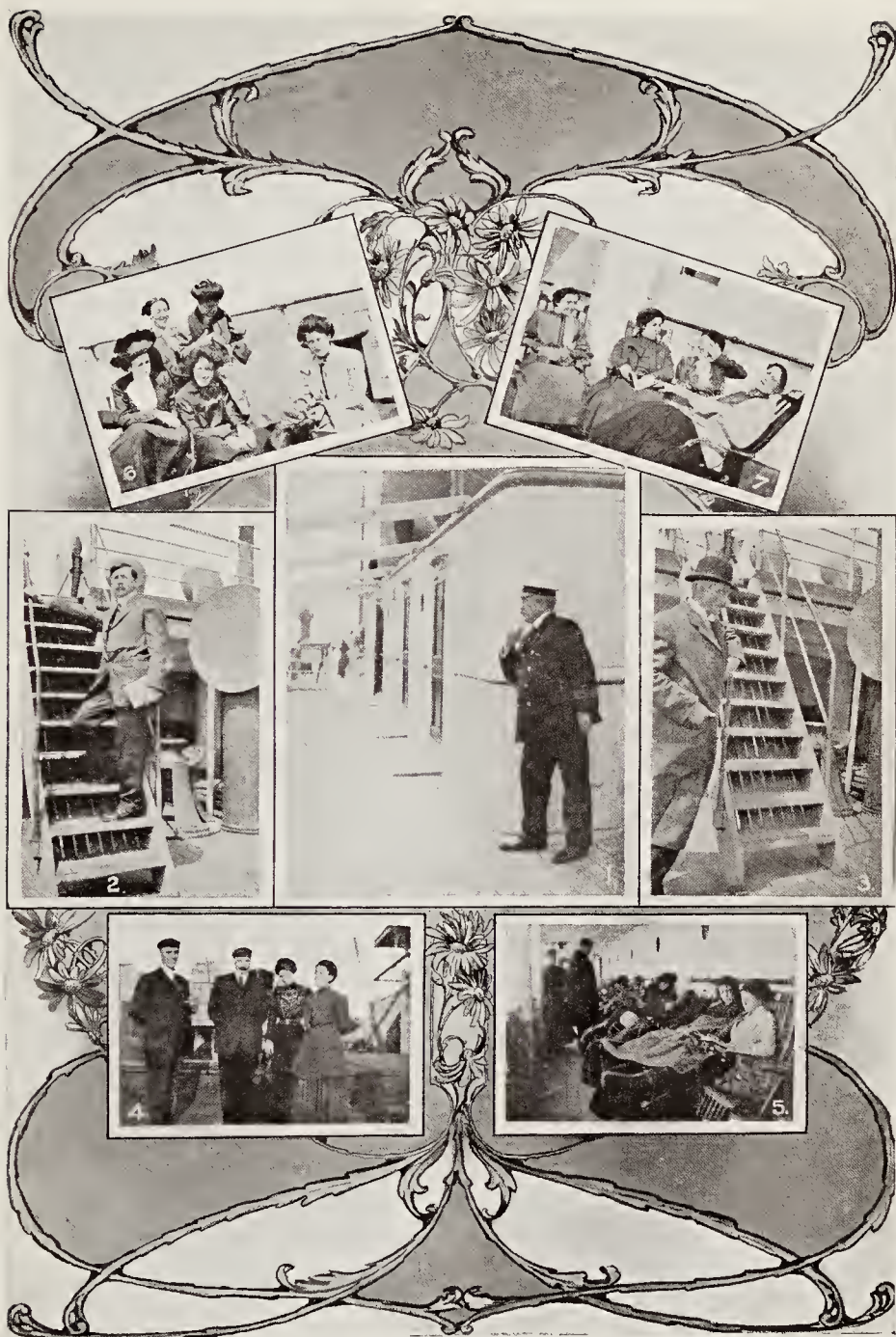
The following are some of the replies to the random questions:—

"All England appeared a beautiful flower garden."

"The Englishman is a far better man than we ever thought he was; he is the real stuff."

"Liked Brussels better than Paris."

"Let's go 'home' to London" was the cry while on the Continent.



ON THE "VIRGINIAN."

1. CAPT. GAMBELL. 2. MR. W. J. SISLER. 3. MR. T. LAIDLAW. 4. REV. DR. CRUMMIV, DR. HICKS, MRS. IRELAND, MRS. HICKS. 5. Deck Scene. 6. Members of Party D. 7. The MISSES S. HENDERSON, N. PILLING, L. MCKNIGHT, and B. M. CLARKE.

"Did not like Paris at all; it was too openly vulgar."

"Visited all the places made famous by Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Burns and others. Enjoyed Wordsworth's country immensely."

"The music we heard in London was better than anything we had ever heard. The singing of a boys' choir in St. Paul's was most magnificent."

"It was a royal reception everywhere."

"The British people thawed quite out of their traditional reserve."

"Yes, we were at Portsmouth, and better still," exclaimed a masculine voice, "we saw our own 'Rainbow.'"

In addition to the above, the architecture of London was described as "magnificent," notably St. Paul's Cathedral and the Houses of Parliament; the regulation of traffic in busy London streets, "a wonder"; travelling by train, "smooth and rapid"; ordinary closed compartment carriages, "curious"; but those with corridors, "a most ideal method of travelling."—*Manitoba Free Press*.



THE Rev. Dr. Crummy, writing to the Organising Secretary in England, said:—

I have received two or three kind remembrances from you during the last few weeks, and every one of them makes me more or less *home-sick*. The generations that went before us seem to predispose us to take root readily in the Homeland.



Edinburgh.—On Friday, August 19th, at 3 p.m., a most interesting gathering took place at the School Board Office, in order to express the gratitude and appreciation of the Party for the pleasure and profit derived from their visit to Edinburgh. A practical expression of the same, and of their indebtedness in particular to Mr. Murray, took the form of a presentation to that gentleman of

BRITISHERS IN BRITAIN.

a handsome Silver Rose-Bowl, bearing the following inscription:—

Presented to
S. M. MURRAY, Esq.,
by a Grateful Company of Manitoba Teachers
on the occasion of their visit to Scotland,
August, 1910.



ONE of the most interesting souvenirs received by members of the party was an artistic description of Stationers' Hall, prepared, under the direction of Mr. A. D. Power, by Mr. Reynolds, and presented to the Teachers by Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons. The booklet was beautifully illustrated by etchings of the Hall and its vicinity. Unfortunately, it was not possible to include any of these illustrations in this volume.



THE presentation mentioned on page 217 consisted of a beautiful Gold Watch and Chain, together with a Pendant in the form of a Half-Guinea piece dated 1804. The Watch bore the following inscription:—

“HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.”

To FRED. J. NEY, Esq.,
From Manitoba Teachers in appreciation
of his care and thoughtfulness for
them while conducting their
visit to the
MOTHERLAND.

August, 1910.

